

1991-92

THE BRENTONIAN


CALGARY
OR BUST


DE MANU IN MANUM
KODAK PX 5062

THE BRENTONIAN



We dedicate this annual to Mrs. Ella Hallet, in recognition of her wonderful contribution to the life of our school.

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Once Upon A Time

Once there was a time when the Soviet Union was one great monolith of communist aggression, when royal couples revelled in a honeymoon of marital bliss, when American minorities seemed peaceful in their urban ghettoes, when sales tax was called that, when sports heroes could wear white hats, when sex was safe but rugby was dangerous, when the earth seemed invulnerable. But that was once upon a time, very long ago.

This year, as the Soviet Union died, princes separated from their spouses, urban minorities rioted, GST assaulted our pocket books, athletic stars were scandalized and even imprisoned, rugby was safer than sex and the environment was in imminent peril, this scribe asked, "could Brentwood College remain an untouched Camelot - a fairy tale world of noble purpose and chivalric ideals?" Certainly the year was marked by noble endeavour from the classrooms and performing stage to the waterfront and playing fields. The story of achievements and setbacks, of triumph and the occasional defeat, appears in the pages to follow. As for the visionary ideals, we are still striving with all of our "might" in the search of what is "right".



Yearbook Club, 1991-92.
Back , Left to Right: SMC, Kate B., Catherine, Asha, Kate H. *Front, Left to Right:* Janine, Carmen, Cristina, Dani

No quest can be without its leaders and the school was well served by the sound and dynamic leadership of the governing board, the Headmaster Mr. Ross and two Assistant Headmasters, Mr. Garvey and Mrs. Pennells. Mrs. Andrea Pennells was only recently appointed to that lofty position and has bequeathed to me the Herculean task of producing the Brentonian yearbook. (We all have our torches to bear) In addition to leadership provided by the fine efforts of a dedicated teaching staff, the students have been well served by the Head Prefect, Asha Rao, (who served as editor of the yearbook in her spare time) and other student "knights of the round table" who took on responsibilities as prefects, grad council members, student activity committee members or captains of teams. The aim was described by Mr. Ross:

"Fine Arts, Athletics and Academic Studies provide the opportunity for an individual to make commitments, to test his or her talent, to learn new skills, and to develop intense, stimulating, personal relationships. If teachers and coaches are committed, if the participants are motivated, exciting levels of growth are achieved. Learning as much from our losses as we did from our wins, growing as much from constructive critique as we did from approval, Brentwood has had a marvellously productive year."

This statement I feel summarizes the quest we embark on every year. However, each year is unique as expressed in the word 'once' in the familiar fairy tale introduction. Moreover, the idea that it happened "upon a time" gives a sense of ascendancy - an idea of rising above our times in response to obstacles and challenge.

This "time" at Brentwood highlighted so eloquently in the Headmaster's address which follows, sees the graduates passing on to new lives and also marks the occasional changing of the guard on staff. One remarkable woman who has provided exceptional service to the school for twenty-eight years is Mrs. Ella Hallet. In coordinating the food services on campus she has touched the lives of all who have worked at Brentwood or been educated there. Her accomodating spirit has made her impact all the more powerful over a period of years which may now seem to her a fleeting span filled with happy memories - "small time, but in that small so greatly lived . . ." It is my pleasure, as her friend and colleague to dedicate this book to her with thanks.

And so "jumping o'er times" I leave the fantasy kingdom to those who wish to peruse it in this chronicle. It is my hope that all the characters in this story will live happily ever after. To all my ardent yearbook workers, my harem (as Mr. Pennells described it), I give my heartfelt thanks. I have truly enjoyed working with them. A special note of appreciation to Kate Blake who took over so often when the work was lagging and to Kate Hennessy and Asha Rao who remained behind for a few days after the school year in order to help. All those who submitted articles or photography will, I hope, be rewarded in the enjoyment of these pages, but I must acknowledge my debt to Pim Richters and Gerry Pennells, the main photographers, and Andrea Pennells, the advisor to the advisor. Finally, to Catherine Kinkead, my tireless and ever-cheerful secretary who typed every word that is in this book, many, many thanks and a fond farewell.

The End

SMC 92

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1991/1992

Editor-in-Chief
Steven M. Cowie

Editor
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Kate Blake

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Kate Hennessy
Dani Sarbit
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Formal Photographs
Gibsons Studio

With special thanks to
Gerry Pennells
John Garvey

Typing and Desktop Publishing
Catherine Kinkead

Preface

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Extracts from the Headmaster's Address
June 20, 1992



What would be a very lengthy chronicle of events cannot be given today, but the story of our year will be published in detail in the *Brentonian Annual* and in *Insight*, our major publication. They tell you more of the flavour of our School. Before commencing the summary of our academic record and prize-giving, I will take a few minutes to highlight inspiring moments and to make three or four observations which I found most encouraging upon reflection about the athletic and Fine Arts programmes offered here.

Firstly, and notwithstanding our limited numbers, the remarkable achievements of our girls in competition with much larger schools, were most impressive. Provincially ranked in field hockey, volleyball, basketball and racquet sports, and prominent nationally in rowing, our women athletes from all grade levels are clearly a very exceptional group. Some are very talented and others find their power rooted in commitment and training. They have been impressive and I congratulate them.

The second point focuses on the athletic energy and motivation provided by the student in Grades 8 through 11. I think our seniors will agree that we have a veritable juggernaut emerging from these grade levels. Dominant junior teams representative of rugby, basketball, racquet sports, sailing, soccer, water polo, field hockey and rowing energized our School from September and thereafter throughout the year. I believe that aspiring athletes and their coaches already eagerly await the resumption of training and practice scheduled for next September. Finally, I must dwell for a moment on exceptional athletic attainment. It is twenty-five years ago since the School first floated an eight-oared shell from its Mill Bay docks. It is twenty years ago since we won our first Canadian High School Boys Championships. In this anniversary year, two female Brentonians, namely last year's graduate Heidi Hackman and this year's senior, Christina Carlos represented Canada at the Junior World Championships. Two U.S. citizens, Terran Senftleben and Peter Stroble became the first Brentonians to represent United States sport. They helped pull the American Eight to a Fifth place finish in World Youth Games. Canada, in selecting its junior mens' coxed-four chose the entire crew, apart from the cox, from Brentwood athletes. The four won the petite finale at the World Championships, beating five other countries and rowing the fifth best time on the final day.

This chronicle of achievement continues with the accomplishments of our men's heavy eight. We had wins over freshman crews from major U.S. universities such as the University of Washington Huskies. This year, Mr. Carr and the boys decided to pursue the North American School Boy Championships rather than defending our dominant position in Canada. Travelling to Virginia in late May, the heavy eight qualified for the finals of the North American Championship and in what Captain Greg Hughes described as an incredible performance by a crew that was empowered as much by commitment and teamwork as it was by pure athletic talent, the Brentwood crew finished first and took the North American Championship.

To the captains, coaches, athletes and supportive parents go my thanks and congratulations for responding so magnificently to a wonderful array of athletic opportunities.

Driven by students and staff who seem to possess an inexhaustible reservoir of energy and ideas, the Fine Art school was equally productive. More concerts, with a greater variety propelled our busy calendar of events. "Nicholas Nickleby", "A Comedy of Errors", and a very special evening of Jazz and Dance were encouraging and enriching Visual Art displays which revealed the results of hundreds of hours of rehearsal and practice. However, may I single out three observations which, for me, had special meaning.

The first relates to our visual artists and their instructors. To explain further, art teachers for each student face the challenge of finding ways to train, to prescribe skills, to advise and criticize without having teacher-generated ideas triumph over a student's creative processes. Such unwelcome results have happened here - work displayed, though completed by students, in some instances, lacked evidence of their ideas. Not this year! We were treated to good work, some of it skilled and creative. In my view it revealed a lovely balance between teacher-influence and student initiative. A subtle point perhaps, but I do congratulate the aspiring artists and their instructors for achieving the kind of personal relationships which generate such encouraging outcomes.

Secondly, may I refer to our Evening of Music, one which highlighted the performance band, several vocalists, and many aspiring individual instrumentalists. A special chemistry prevailed that May evening among the performers and between them, their director and the audience. Other than the joyous sounds of the performers and the enthusiastic applause they received, the auditorium was free of other reactions. Captivated by the quality of work, surprised and charmed in some cases by the individuals who presented it, the audience and its collective imagination was enchanted by the programme. It was extremely special for me, because the young audience with its enthusiastic, sensitive responses, inspired the musicians to reach beyond their performance limits. For the faculty, the concert represented a magical moment and was surely our best presentation of its kind.

The 'Ladies of the Night, Ivor Ford and Karen Lonsdale come next to mind. Mr. Ford, our resident feminist spokesperson wrote the lyrics and composed the music for the show entitled "The Seven Ages of Woman". Ably directed by Mrs. Edna Widenmaier, and certain to advance the feminist movement in all parts of the world, the show entertained us in a very delightful way. To the directors, our guest percussionist Karen Lonsdale, and players, Kate, Vanessa, Eliza, Juliette, Danielle and Kendall, go our congratulations and sincere thanks.

Before launching a review of our academic year through the presentation of prizes, I must balance this report by speaking to the effort which has been made by our community to foster a spirit of caring, to nurture consideration for others, and to promote mutual respect and understanding. We fail if we are not relentless in pursuit of these values.

With active support from the parent community, assistance from organizations such as Earth Day International, and initiatives by teachers and Brentonians, the School reached out to Russia, welcoming from St. Petersburg Ksenia Boykova and Maksim Sokolov. Ksenia and Maksim shared their vastly different experiences under communism and now under perestroika with our students and we, for them, provided a glimpse of our institutions, customs and social life. From Plessisville, Quebec, we welcomed Pascal and Ronald Vigneault. Startling and surprising as it may seem, many of our students report that their meetings with Pascal and Ronald were the first they have enjoyed with fellow Canadians from Quebec. From John Paul College, Queensland, Australia, in December we welcomed Lisa Casacelli, Matt Mackee and Scott Nichols. And finally, but in no sense least of all, we have enjoyed a very warm and friendly three months with Bill Kellett and Ryan Rodrigues from Trinity College School, Ontario. Our visitors have fostered in Brentwood a spirit of sharing and greater understanding. We hope that they have enjoyed our community as much as we have found it a delight to develop lasting friendships with them.

Reaching beyond our campus, Michael Tu and Mackenzie Jaims have been on exchange to Trinity College School. I heard three or four nights ago from John Paul College, Australia. They have just welcomed Cathy Anderson and Christa Pears, the Brentwood representatives in the exchange programme. Perhaps the most remarkable opportunity was the invitation we received from Earth Day International to send six representatives to the World Conference on the Environment held in Rio de Janeiro. Disappointing to some, but inspiring to others in our group, our participation in the Conference highlighted a very influential and effective year for our Environmental Society.

Our Coast Guard Reserve attracted interest from many students, particularly from Grades 8, 9 and 10. They have been effectively trained and are playing an active role in fulfilling the safety needs of the local marine community.

Our Rambling Club continues to flourish, and each year trains several individuals to give effective leadership in respect to outdoor endeavours. For example, on May 8, 1992, under the Duke of Edinburgh Award Programme, graduates Yasmin and Gordon Ali, Greg Ipatowicz, David Loewen and John Perry received their Gold Awards from His Royal Highness, Prince Philip. Taking advantage of yet another opportunity for desperately-needed support and service, over thirty students from our School further developed our Big Sister and Big Brother Chapter, the first and only high school organization of its kind in British Columbia. Finally, our Student Activities Council has given magnificent leadership to charitable initiatives. The Brentwood community received wonderful responses from parents, friends, and in particular from the citizens of Cobble Hill and the Cowichan Valley. Over $12,000 was raised this past year, as the students exchanged their work for donations to provincial, national and international charities. The many students and staff involved in these charitable issues do not expect thanks. Nevertheless, I want to express my gratitude to them.

Enriched by our educational opportunities, encouraged by supportive parents, and having the advantages provided by a wonderful country, students from schools such as Brentwood must cast a ray of hope on those less fortunate in our communities, some of which are very troubled at this time. With the idea of service very much in mind, Brentwood has tried to do its best this past year.

W.T. Ross

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Mr. Brian Kenning, Chairman, Board of Governors









ELLA HALLET RETIRES

Sadly, but with complete certainty, I can even now predict that when Brentwood reconvenes in September 1992 one very special lady will be greatly missed by us all. Mrs. Ella Hallet, Head of Catering Services, has retired!

It will seem strange, somewhat incomplete, to commence another Orientation Programme without Ella's warm and caring presence, calmly and efficiently guiding her staff through Brentwood's kitchen and dining-room routines. For more than a quarter-century we have come to expect Ella's helpful and cheerful services, never for a moment thinking that some Awards Day would inevitably be Ella's last. And now that day has arrived and alongside a host of very fond memories there arises the delicate task of bidding farewell to a much-treasured member of the Brentwood family.

We wish to thank you, Ella, not only for the generous services you have provided for countless Brentonians, past and present, but also for the selfless and gracious spirit in which those services were always presented. Governors, parents, staff, students and visitors alike came to know your dining-room as a place of kindliness and hospitality; never was it too much trouble to provide a last-minute croissant, another pot of tea, more piping- hot French fries - even a plate of Nanaimo bars if one's eyes were the right shade of blue!

We wish you all health and every possible happiness and contentment in your retirement years, Ella. May you now find more time to relax in the love and comfort of your family, more hours to potter lazily in your garden, more opportunity to travel when and where your inclinations may lead. But, above all, dear Ella, may you always wish to return to Brentwood, to your friends and your dining-room!

T. Gil Bunch

Over the past twenty-five years at Brentwood, Mrs. Hallet has come to symbolize the attitude of the cafeteria staff. She has been the caring individual who has nurtured us through our most vulnerable years; she has provided us with fuel to tackle everything from outside halves to algebra. In return for this, we have all learned to say our "pleases" and "thank yous", and developed partially civilized table manners. Knowing Mrs. Hallet has indeed been a nourishing experience for us all.

Chris Park



















FACULTY

Headmaster
William T. Ross, B.A.

Assistant Headmaster
John B.Garvey, B. Sc.

Administrative Assistant
Andrea M. Pennells, M.A., M.Ed.
Head of English

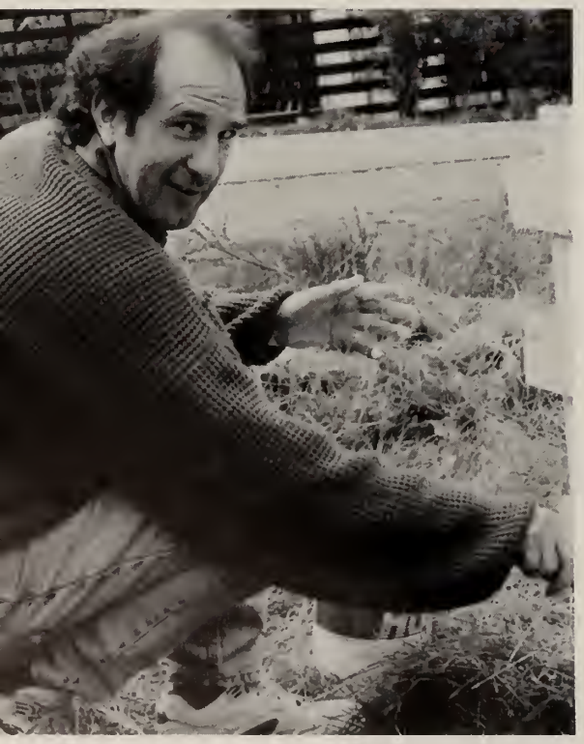
Senior Academic Advisor	Director of Studies	Admissions Director
N.R.B. Prowse, M.A.	W.J. Burrows, B.Sc.	Lance D. Bean
History	Mathematics, Chemistry	Instrumental Music

John Allpress, B. Sc., B. Comm.		H/M Rogers House, Head of Mathematics
Mrs. Jane Jackson, B.Ed.		H/M Mackenzie House, Mathematics
John L. Queen, B. Sc.		H/M Whittall House, Physics
David Robertson, M. A.		H/M Privett House, Head of Modern Languages
David McCarthy, M.A .		H/M Ellis House, Chemistry, Biology
Mrs. Helen Smith, D.A.		H/M Alexandra House, Applied Design
Mrs. Brenda Backer, B.Ed., B. Phys & Health Ed.		H/M Finnegan House
Tony H. Crossley, B. Ed.		Head of Computer Science
Keith Digby, B.Ed., M.F.A.		Head of Fine Arts, English, Drama
Graham Linn, M.A.		Head of Physical Education, French
Howard J. Martin, B.A.		Head of Geography, Social Studies
Rob Maclean, B.A.		Head of History, Social Studies
Gerald C.L. Pennells, M.Sc., B.Sc.		Head of Sciences, Biology
Mrs. Norah Arthurs, B.A.		French, Spanish
T.G. Bunch, B.A.		English Literature, English
Anthony C. Carr, M.A.		Chemistry
Robert G. Cooper, L.L.C.M.		Music (Instrumental & Choral)
Stan P. Copland, M.L.S., M.A., B.A.		Library Consultant
Steve M. Cowie, M.A.		History, English
Ivor R. Ford, M.A.		English
Ms. Jane Forsyth, B.A., B.Ed.		Asst. H/M Alexandra House, French
Ian Henry, B.Ed., B.Sc.		Asst. H/M Ellis, Mathematics
Shrawan Khanna, B.Sc.		Asst. H/M Privett, Mathematics, Economics
Mrs. Patricia Kelly, M.A., B.Ed., B.A.		French
Mrs. Brenda Laurie, M.Ed., B.Ed.		Educational Consultant
Graham Lilly, B.A.		Business Education, Economics
R. Victor Lironi, B.A.		Geography, Western Civilization
Mrs. Sarah Mais, M.A.		Chemistry
Mrs. Beth Melhuish		English
Frank Purdon, B.Sc.		Asst. H/M Rogers House, Science, French
Ms. Honya Shennan, B.A.		Librarian
Bruce C. Tate, B.Sc.		Physics
R. Stephen Wynne, B.A.		Geography, Law
Mrs. Edna Widenmaier, M.A.		English, Drama
John Bishop		Sailing, Coast Guard
Bruce Clarke, B.A.		Aquatics
Cameron R. Culham, B.A.		Asst. H/M Whittall House, French Assistant
Philip Devonshire, A.R.A.D.		Creative Dance
Joseph Hoh, B.F.A., M.F.A.		Sculpture
Mrs. Joyce MacLean		Creative Dance
Dan O'Brien		Rambling
Al Piggott		Drafting
William Porteous, M.F.A.		Painting, Drawing, Graphics
Pim Richters, H.F.P. Phot. Eng.		Photography
Mrs. Ann Robinson, M.L.S.		Lab Technician

Kings and Queens - Brentwood College Faculty



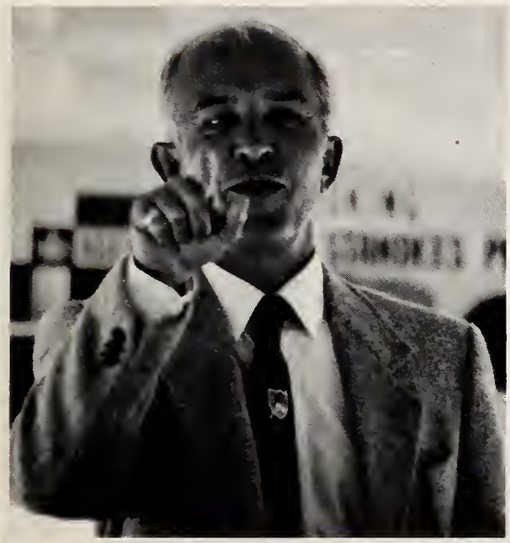
Back Row: Mr. S.M. Cowie, Mr. B.C. Tate, Mr. A.C. Carr, Mr. R.V. Lironi, Mr. I. Henry, Mr. R.G. Cooper, Mr. R.S. Wynne, Mr. J. Hoh, Mr. P. Richters, Mr. C. Culham.
Third Row: Mr. G. Linn, Mr. K. Digby, Mr. G. Lilly, Mr. R.B. MacLean, Mr. H. Martin, Mr. G. Pennells, Mr. A. Piggott, Mr. S. Khanna, Mr. W. Porteus, Mr. F. Purdon.
Second Row: Mrs. S. Mais, Mrs. E. Widenmaier, Mrs. A. Robinson, Mrs. B. Laurie, Mrs. P. Kelly, Mrs. B. Melhuish, Mrs. N.P. Arthurs, Mrs. D. Pitt, Ms. J. Forsyth, Ms. H. Shennan.
Front Row: Mr. W J. Burrows, Mr. J.L. Queen, Mr. D. McCarthy, Mrs. H. Smith, Mr. D. Robertson, Mrs. A.M. Pennells, Mr. W.T. Ross, Mr. J.B. Garvey, Mrs. J. Jackson, Mrs. B. Backer, Mr. I.R. Ford, Mr. J.C. Allpress, Mr. N.R.B. Prowse.







At Your Service: *Left to Right:* Digby paints, Smith dishes, Crossley and Dr. Laycock share spoils of victory



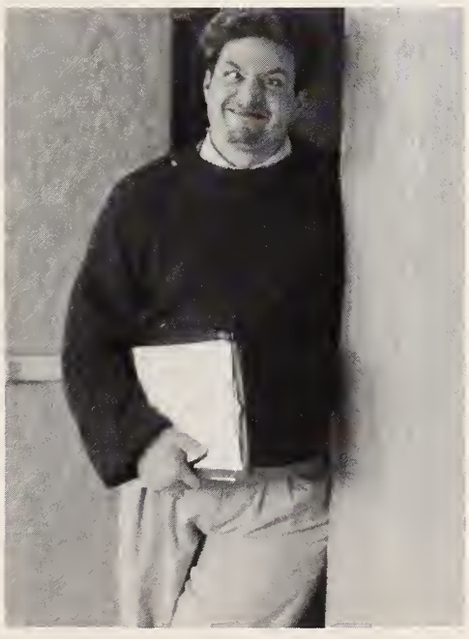












Lords of the Manor: *Clockwise, from Top:* Queen gestures, Purdon jests, Robertson coasts, Burrows relates, Culham grimaces, Garvey busses, MacLean and Pennells get back to nature



ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF: *Back, Left to Right:* Mrs. E. Sakawsky, Mrs. C. Kinkead, Mrs. A. McClure, Mrs. Y. Montgomery, Miss H. Smith, Mrs. B. Little
Front: Mrs. C. Arscott, Ms. L. Bergeron, Mrs. F. Prowse, Mrs. E. Christie, Mrs. J. Crowe



School Nurse:
Carolee Austin



LAUNDRY STAFF: *Left to Right:* Mrs. M. Garvett, Mrs. J. Windsor, Mrs. L. Golish, Mrs. R. Genereaux, Mrs. W. Haslam



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CATERING: *Back from left to right:* Mrs. E. Hallet (Head Chef), Mrs. A. Clifton, Mr. B. Smith, Mrs. D. Draper, Mrs. J. Yates *Front:* Mrs. S. Atkinson, Mrs. S. Lowe, Ms. K. Storoschuk, Mrs. L. Mitchell, Mrs. D. Motherwell

SALVETE

BRENDA BACKER
Born in Toronto, Brenda completed a Bachelor of Physical Education and Bachelor of Education at Queen's. Staying in the province, she taught for four years in Missisauga and one year in London. With her husband, Old Brentonian Harold Backer, she has brought her talents westward to Brentwood, coaching rowing, junior girls' basketball and helping the junior girls' volleyball to the mid-Islands. In addition, she teaches math and is house mistress in Brentwood's newest addition, Finnegan House.

IAN HENRY
Native to Montreal, Quebec, Ian is an avid Habs fan but his love of athletics does not stop there. While completing a Bachelor of Science, majoring in Mathematics, Ian represented Trent in basketball. From there he moved onto Queen's where he received a Bachelor of Education. Since then he has worked in New Zealand for two years at Invercargill, mastering the Maori dances. After two years in Toronto and one year in Calgary, he escaped the bright lights of the big cities to become assistant housemaster of Ellis, and to rid Grade Eights, Tens, Elevens and Twelves of their ignorance of math. He has found that he has worked harder here than ever before.

SHRAWAN KHANNA
Born in Deepriver, Ontario, Shrawan moved on to complete his post-secondary education in Edmonton where he received a Bachelor of Science in Mathematics and a Bachelor of Education at the University of Alberta. Fresh from university he has joined us with his lovely lady, Tammy Jones, teaching Math and Computers. His contribution to Brentwood also includes assistant housemaster of Privett, coaching senior girls' volleyball, ice hockey and working with Mr. Prowse to help guide our Grade Tens.

VALETE

JANE FORSYTH
Returning to Ontario, Jane has made a wonderful contribution to our School in teaching, as an Assistant to Mrs. Smith in Alexandra House, and as a rowing coach. Her advice and the terrific effort she has made to make our School better during her two-year stay are greatly valued. Jane and Rob Marland have our deepest thanks and sincere good wishes.

WILLIAM PORTEOUS
Teacher of Painting, Drawing and Graphics, Bill has brought his broad range of experience to the art students of the school. We wish him well with his ongoing teaching at the Victoria College of Art.

AL PIGGOTT
Al has for several years given outstanding service as our Drafting Instructor. He intends to maintain his relationship with Brentwood, and will help us to ensure that the programme transfers smoothly into other hands. He moves on to devote all of his time to his budding cider industry.

MOVING OFF CAMPUS

HELEN SMITH
We extend a sincere expression of gratitude to Helen, who will continue as our Senior Instructor of Art and Pottery, but will leave Alexandra House after serving for the past three years as housemistress. Her care, insightfulness, sensitivity and passion for what is good, have left their mark on our School and the girls of Alexandra. Thank you so much!

JANE JACKSON
Jane leaves fifty-one girls in Mackenzie House to take care of her family which has now increased by one, but thankfully Jane will resume her teaching duties in January. Jane, our good wishes to you; you have been a truly tremendous parent, fully deserving of the love and respect you receive from your girls and from each and every other member of our community.

JOHN and CELIA ALLPRESS
John Allpress took up residence in Rogers House as an Assistant to Mr. Carr, and in 1983 he assumed housemastering responsibilities. Mr. Allpress leaves a legacy of commitment which will be very hard to match. No other has given more hours to the role. Mr. Allpress has dedicated himself to identifying and nurturing every value that is important to the development of young men. He, of course, does so with deep affection and stresses honesty, integrity, consideration for others, and responsibility. His untiring efforts and concern for the boys of Rogers House, and for every aspect of campus life, will be very greatly missed. He has helped greatly as a valuable source of advice on co-ordinating residential affairs. As one speaks to John's immense contribution one must also comment about his wife, Celia. Celia, our Relief Nurse has provided a wonderful and valued service. During the next two or three years she intends to pursue other interests, but we hope to have her back on the nursing staff within a short time. To John and Celia, from the boys of Rogers House, all who have gone before them, the entire School, our deepest and most sincere thanks.



GRAD COUNCIL: *Back Row from left to right:* J. Stothert, C. Bruce *Middle Row:* S. Parlatore, K. Russell, K. Kuntz, E. Mueller *Front Row:* Mrs. S. Mais, C-Y Lee, R. Parsons, A. Albertini, J. Wilde, Mr. C. Culham



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Valedictorian: Zachary Myers



Head of School: Asha Rao

PRINCESSES


































B.C.LIONS

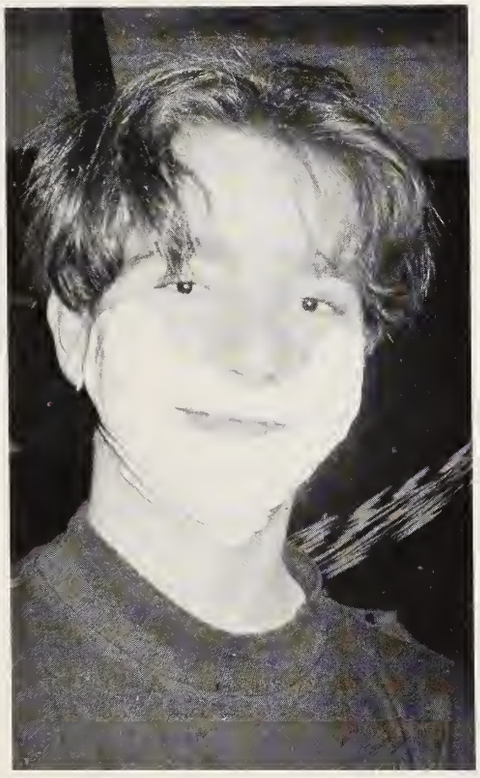


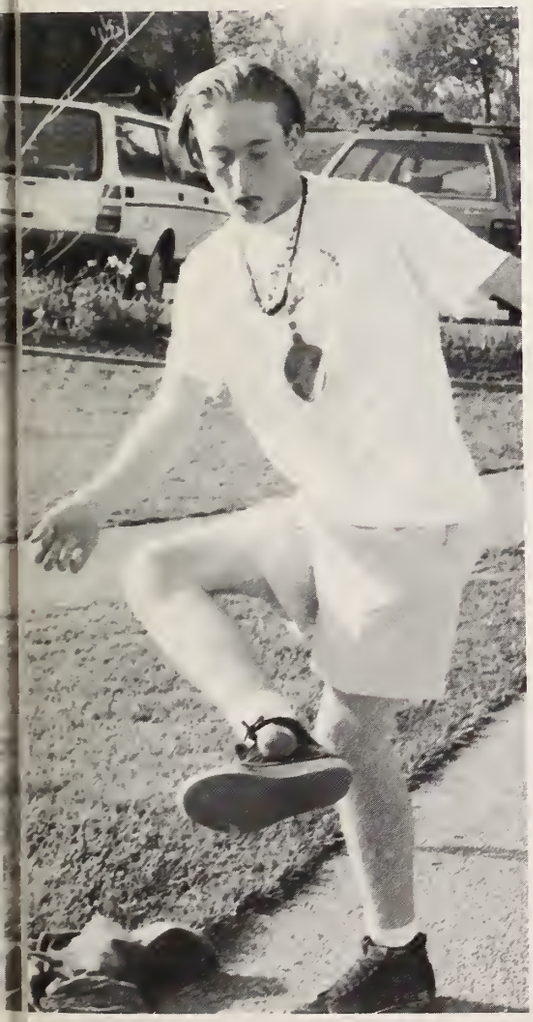
STARRY STARRY KNIGHTS















Grade 8

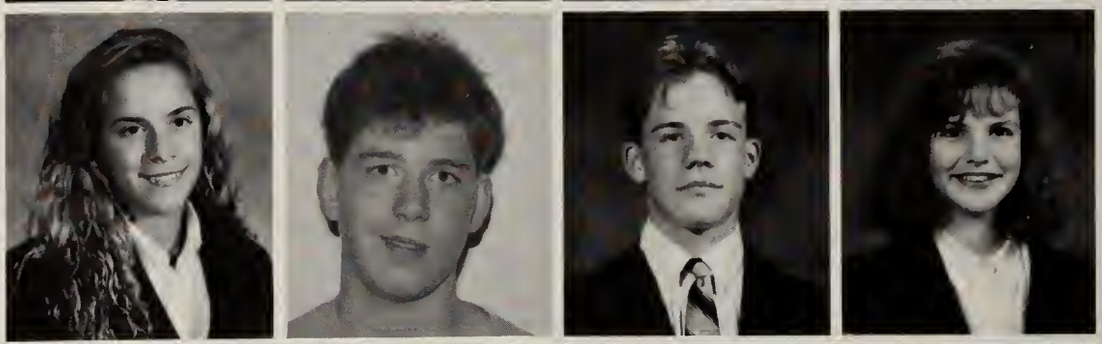
Oliver Amiel
Sophie Angus
Tai Bezeau
James Billingsley



Christopher Burkmar
Tharin Charania
Jeremy Ferreira
Ira Gordon-Collins



Danielle Grover
Joshua Jason
Gordon Karau
Nancy Leckie



Jack Lee

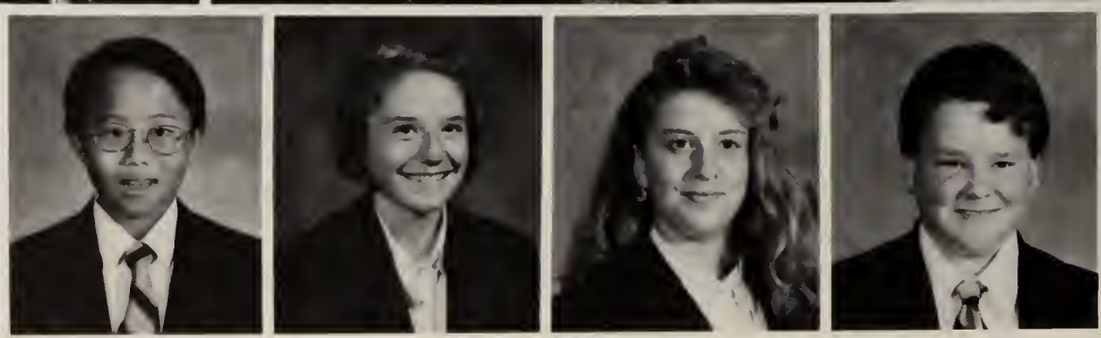




Scott Lukasek



Ivan Lun
Esther MacKinnon
Emily Manning
Peter Mathews







Marlena McLeod



Christian Mitchell









Jacqueline Moller
Alec Myrfield
Dax Ordze
Shaun Pidcock









Jason Remai
Mariska Richters
Jennifer Rossi
Keray Stott









Kimberly Tighe
Cynthia Todd
Charles Vallejo
Mason Walker



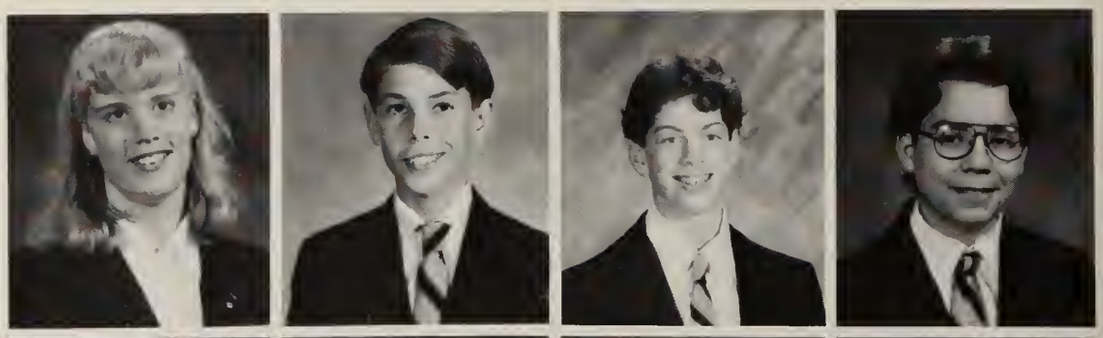




Rosanna Watson
James Weldon
Benjamen Wu

GRADE 9

Keri Anderson
Peter Barry
William Boyte
Kenneth Broadway



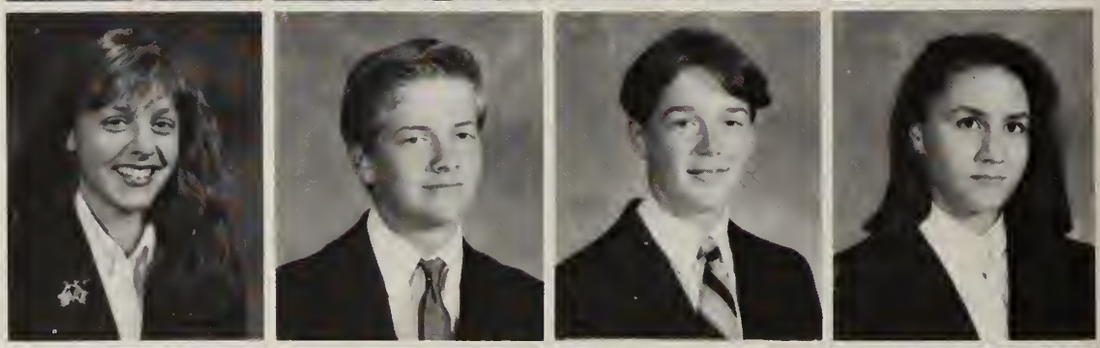
Aron Buchholz
James Burrows
Robin Chan
Andrew Coster



Morgain Cuddy
Sarah Davies-Long
Giada Dobrzensky
Ian Dufton



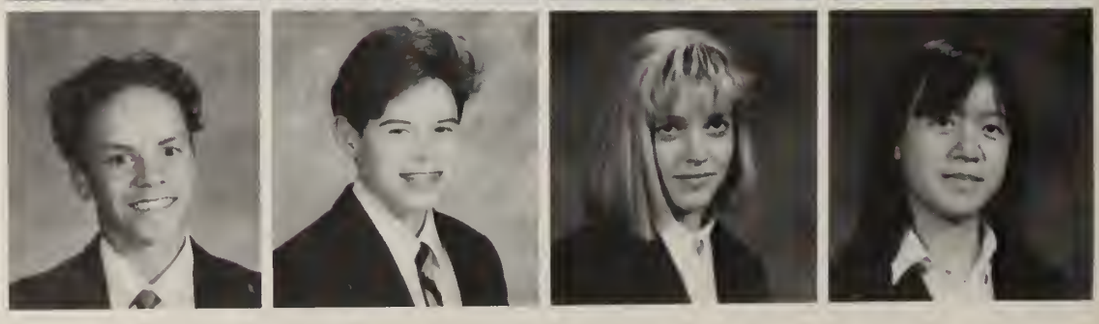
Hilary Else
Ian Fletcher
Andrew Frost
Andrea Hansen



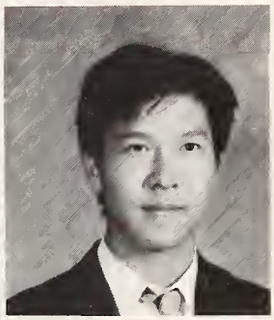
David Harris
Brett Henderson
Tomoyoshi Ishimizu
David Jeng



Krishna Jolliffe
Scott Kameron
Abigail Kingsbury
Christine Lee







Howard Lee



Jennifer Liu









Julie Ludwig
Jennifer Marston
Rachel Martin
James Maxwell

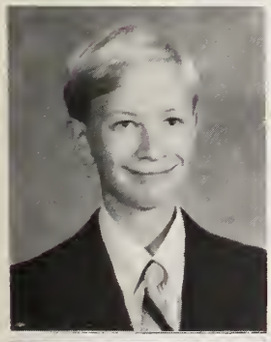




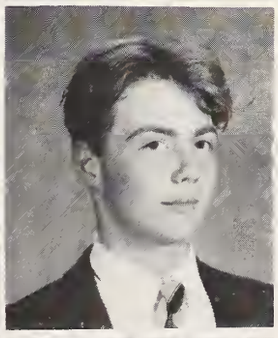




Patrick McDermott
Robert McNea
Heath McWhinnie
Jay Park







Damian Paton-Gay
Katalin Piller
Christopher Piper





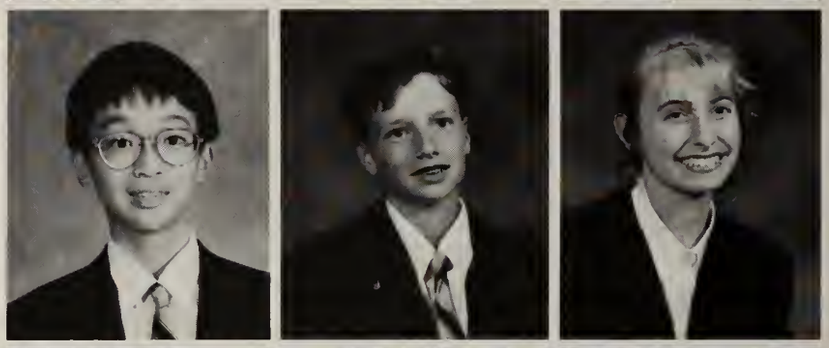


Jeremiah Polard
Devon Rorison
David Saba

Wendell Saddleback
Evan Schmitke
Janice Schulte



Leonard Shen
Anthony Sinclair
Renee Soenen



Cole Spring
Cesar Sroka
Elisette Sroka
Johnathan Tillie



Edward Tsui
James Wolfe
Devon Wood
Christopher Woodward





GRADE 10





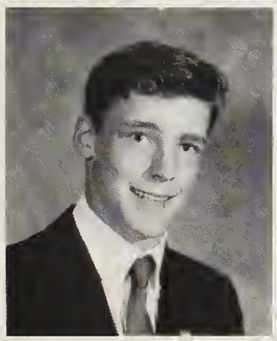

Christian Abele
Norman Abramovich
Jacqueline Allen
Catherine Anderson



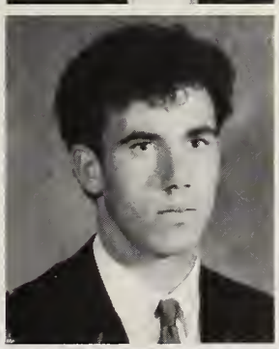



Lynn Ashton
Douglas Baird
Gillian Baker
Vincent Biondo






Rhonda Bucsis
Kate Clifford
William Coats
James Corrigall



Morgan Crooks
Grant Cyr
Geoffrey Deacon
Ryan Dennett




Gregory Dickinson



Robert Dixon

Tyron Edgerly

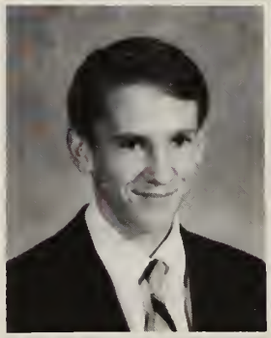




Russell Elhorn



James Evens
Alysha Forster
Juan Fuentes
Audrey George









Phillippa George
Gordon Getejanc
Daniel Grey
Aoibhinn Grimes









Elizabeth Hargreaves
Shannon Hartley
Pilar Hernandez
Michael Herschmiller









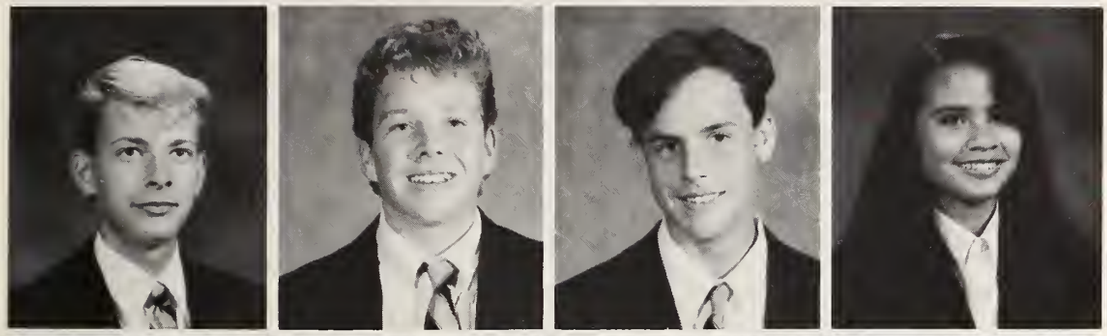
Drew Hetherington
Andy Ho
Alexander Holmes
Mackenzie Jaims



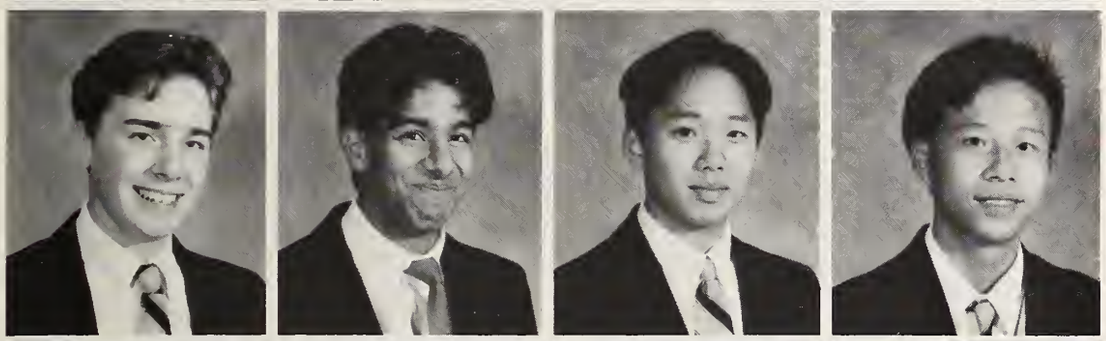




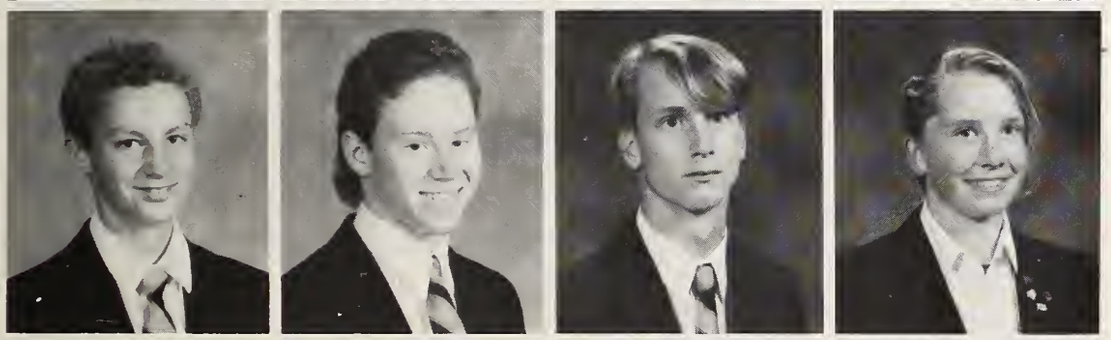




Mark Jess
Benjamin Jesson
Malcolm Jones
Sandrina Kiltz



Arsen Krekovic
Kamil Lakhani
Han-sol Lee
Nick Lee



Jeffrey Lewis
Michael Love
Carl Lund
Clare MacKinnon



Krista Marsh
Dominique Maurer
Sian McArthur
Amanda McFall



Kevin Moore

Saverio Parlatore

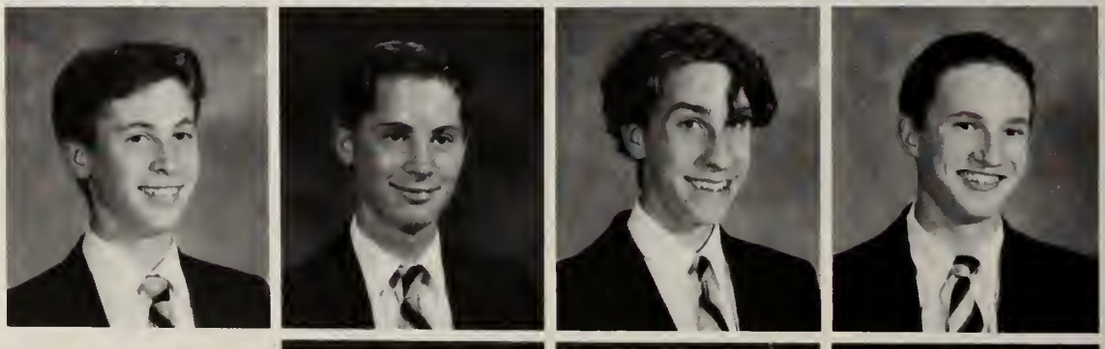




Victoria Peacock
Fabritzio Perez
Jordan Piper
Andres Porter



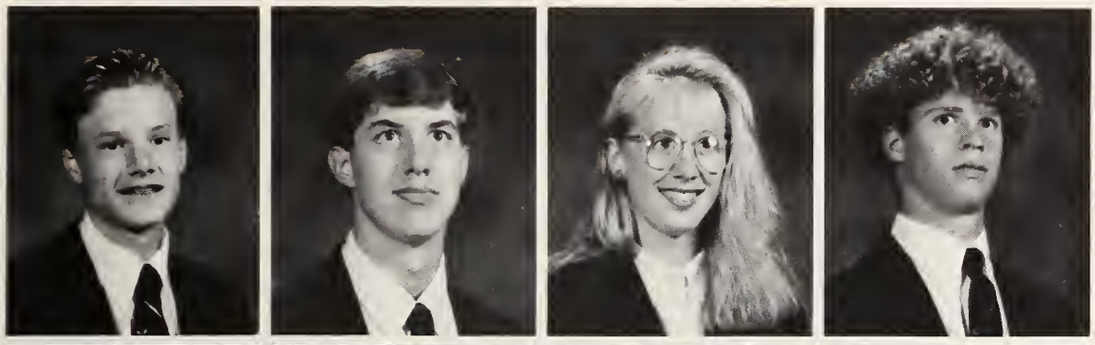
John Pugliese
Jake Recalma
Nichola Reddington
Sarah Richardson



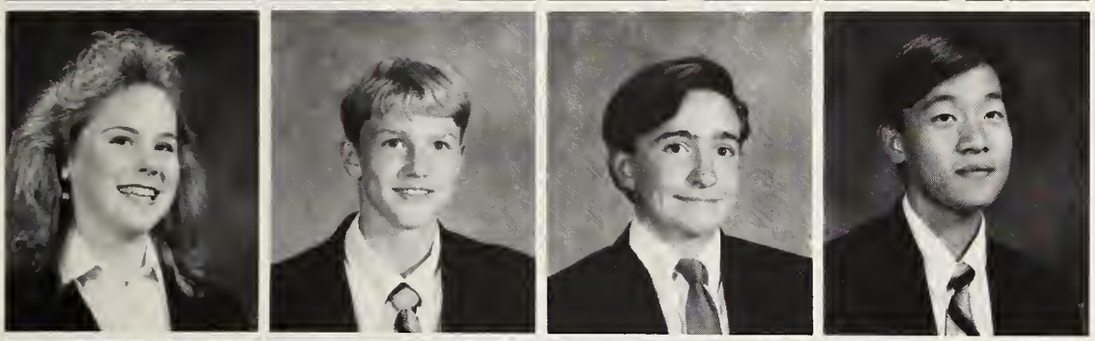
Andrew Ross
Edward Ross
Mark Russell
Kristian Sanderson



Ned Saric
Richard Semerad
Michael Shepherd



Scott Shymko
Nolan Sisett
Angie Stocco
David Stroble



Sheila Sutton
Christopher Tassin
Jaremy Tighe
James Tsai



Frank Vallejo
Steven Vertes
Carmen Watson
Karina Wickland



Marita Wieser



Trevor Williams

Amy Wolfe

GRADE 11

Chloe Angus
Ian Asselstine
Dean Azim
Ian Basskin



Sara Bell
Kyla Belobaba



Kori Bilben
Kathryn Blazecka

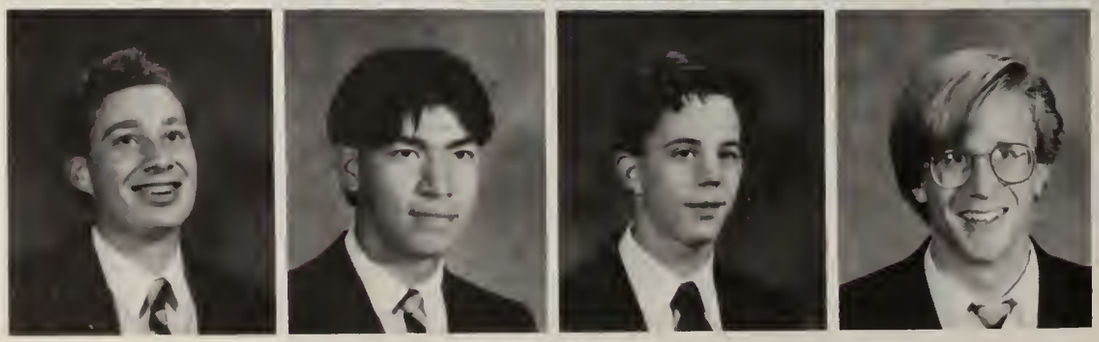
Danielle Bourbonnais
Samuel Boyte
Shaun Briggs
Cristina Brilanti



Troy Brown
Alethea Burrows
David Burton
Scott Cameron



Andrew Cassidy
Ryan Chen-Wing
Jason Classon
David Cowtan





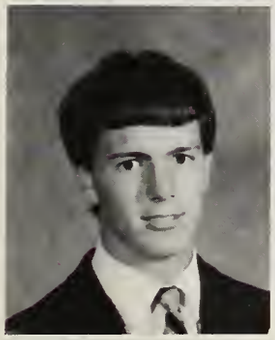


Janine Crowley
Kevin Dahl
Tyler Dimich





Katherine Dufton
Sean Fauth
Michael Frehlick






Trevor Gallagher
Charles Haigh
Brock Harris
Crystal Harvey






Henry Ho
Erin Hockin
Tamara Horn
Gavin Hume




Dustin Hunter



Kevin Irish

Christine Jackson
Christopher Jess
Abigail Johnston
Sebastian Jung






Nicole Kennedy
Trevor Kilian
Ryan Kuypers
Paul LaPalme






Jeffrey Lapointe
Jason Latta
Timothy Lethin
Andrew Livingstone






Lisa Lukasek
Timothy MacPherson





Cayce Marston
Chad McConnell




Danielle McDermott
Ryan McElgunn






Jonathan Medori
Friederike Meyer

Kayoko Miyajima
Darren Moisey

Ellen Moody
Aaron Moore
Ian Moore
Jaya Murthy

Ruth Nixon
Jamie O'Brien
Mateo Ocejo
Morio Ohara

Shane Olin
Kelly Osborne
Hillary Page
Magnolia Pauker

Christa Pears
Simon Pidcock
Michael Reed
Bridge Remai

Casper Richters
Christopher Rizzuto
Josh Russell
Shaun Sakdinan






Mark Salmon
Tanis Secerbegovic
Elke Semerad
Ananda Senftleben






Alejandro Sroka
Shannon Stewart
Mark Stollery
Brant Stone






Kelly Stott
Shannon Stott
Rachel Taggart
Karen Timlick

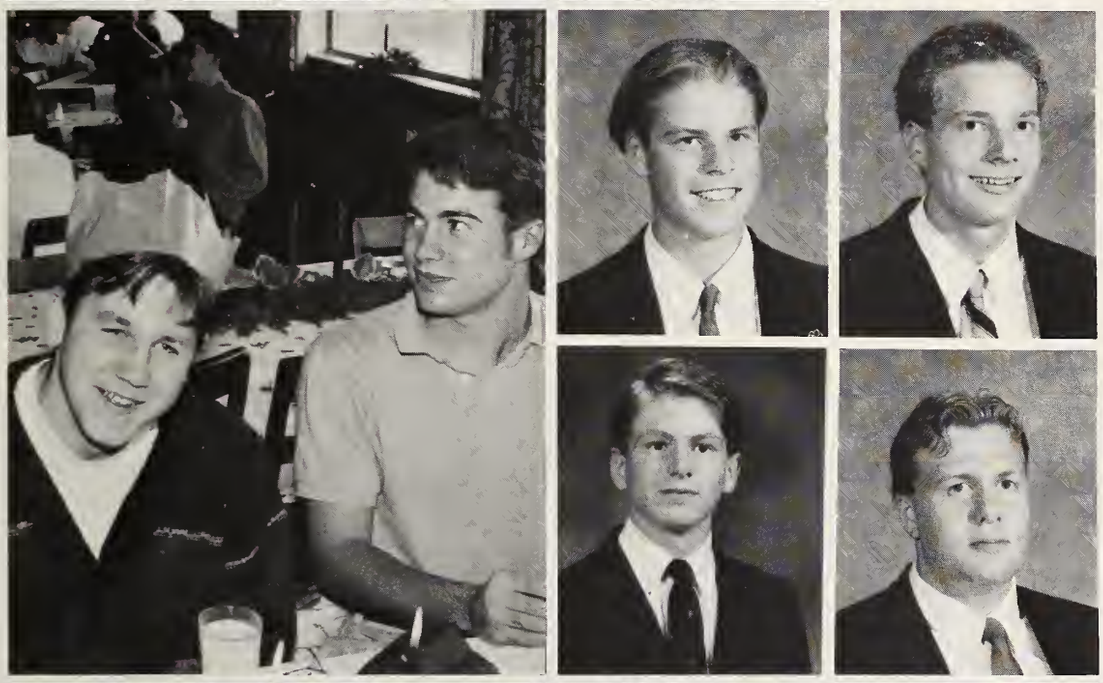






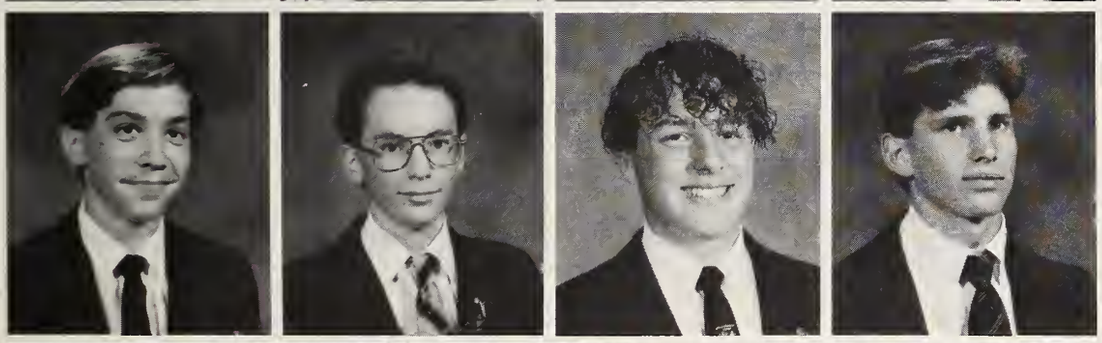



Carmen Tsui
Michael Tu
Gordon Turnbull



Ricklef van der Weij
Goetz von Steynitz

Christopher Walker
Roderick Watson



Ashley Webster
Mark Weston
Craig Williams
Lawrence Wilton



Sawa Yamamoto

Chi-Ming Zee













BEAUTY AND THE BEAST























FAIR MAIDENS



GRADE TWELVE GIRLS













PRINCES CHARMING





























GRADE TWELVE BOYS

ASTRA ALBERTINI Tiny
MACKENZIE 88-92 House Prefect, Grad Council Secretary
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI Soccer, Field Hockey, Photography, Pottery
Best Memories: White tailed deer, Kumbia, Grad Weekend, govt. docks, Waterpolo provincials '91, Chicken fights on A1, Beach, Creamery Jan 14th, Easter weekend, far man, wrestling with JW, 21, late night singing, pot pourri, shaving cream fights, philosophical talks w/MS, talking in circles with bright eyes, Pug, unlimited imagination w/SO, snob, soccer, French 9 & 11, Sci&Tech, Peer counselling retreat, flying fish = Brentwood!!! Exam notes w/JH, psyche-psychadelic (JVH) 3-man, SL, Pioneer w/Rex, Grade council, Math help line (JN, JC), 2 1/2 hr walks w/RS, Flicking Fights.
Future Plans: Queens





Last Words: When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things. I Corinthians, Chapter 13

MICHAEL ANDERSON
ROGERS 87-92 Captain of Theraputic Swim Team (Capt'n Rehab)
Teams/Fine Arts: Acting, Cycling, Volleyball, Swimming
Best Memories: Joyrides, The House(s), Dane, The House Outing Trip, Grad, Nick's Hygene(?), "Losin' It" with C.D., Grade 10, O.I.N.K.'s, JLC, "Slippin' Through", Close Encounters, Late Nights with N.D., Z.S., P.I.C. 21 with J. Sousa, "Dishes Great" '90 with CM, JC & KR, Codewords, Pie, The Patient Boys, Saltspring '89, '90, '92, Zee's Ragers
Future Plans: "Can I check your oil, sir?"



CHRISTINA BAKER
MACKENZIE 89-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Field Hockey, Photography, Big Brothers & Sisters, Press Club, International Club Committee
Best Memories: "Bacardi", #1, Bathroom Memories, Mike's Cabin '91, trashy HB, per diem cals, Aerobics - uncoordination, UBC poker games, RRMC-guys, 'A huevo!' - who? doc toks, limo. . ., Pioneer, scamming, Big Sis K.M., Zeer Dance, picnics, Swiss-Chris, Purple Ronnie Cards, the lightweight IA, JM's smiles, my fave (and only) roommate Kay and all our memories together.
Future Plans: Mexico Queens?
Last Words: I still haven't found what I'm looking for ... so party on.

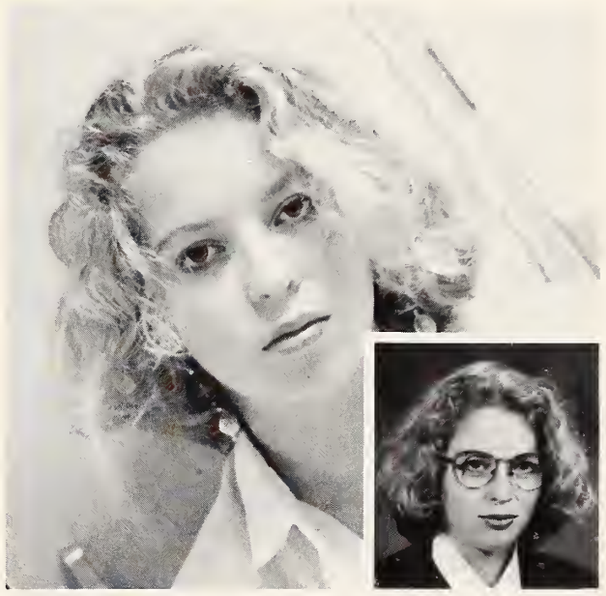


TIMOTHY BATEMAN
ELLIS 88-92 Rugby, Field Hockey, Acting
Best Memories: Els, Barbados, Australia, Tattoo Wknd, Grad, Hot tub at Dan's, Will.Y, Dr. H and Let it be, Cleaning out Privett, rooming with R.H., chats with Kay, K.H. at after grad, "Smile sunshine!" Ellis and 'The Boys', Chinese Food, The Special Four, Peanut Butter sandwiches, LRCFBO.
Future Plans: I'm going to Disneyland!!
Last Words: "This is a serious affair, this existence of ours. It is important that the real feelings in society, and the life of the heart, be affirmed." Leonard Cohen



GRAD 92

DREW BELOBABA Crash
ELLIS 87-92 Captain of Sailing, Rambling Leader
Teams/Fine Arts: Sailing Team, Rambling, Badminton, Art 2D, Acting
Best Memories: People who leap out of windows, Windsurfing at Cowichan Lake, Climbing at Squamish, "NickNick", Regattas, Kibble 'n Bits, Lit talks with TGB, Art talks with VVV, perverted Bio teacher, Grad, After-grad, trampolining with FC, "Fender-benders"
Future Plans: Humanities and Business Management at U of C or SFU
Last Words: "One spoonful of beans can ruin your whole day"



SARAH BENSON Sar, Rare Bear
MACKENZIE 89-92 Acting, Choir
Best Memories: Zere dancing, Fiddler Pact, Nick Nick, Mer, Bimbi, JC, Al, BD, SC, AH, Wandering VC with Nessa, trusty Taco & Tonto, psychedelic Dolly Parton square dancing, Old Man, 4-man in gr. 10, regatta '91, "What's with all the wood?", Grade: 90, 91, 92, Grad Barbecue, "falling" for JC, IG, Ra, Jen-ben, Oregon '90, rooming with Blacque Jacques Shelacque "Roomio" Java, Pioneering, Neat New Place, Enchanted, etc. ... Being alive.
Future Plans: Life, Love, Death, Reincarnation as a dolphin in the Greek Islands.
Last Words: "Everything has been said and we come more than seven thousand years of human thought too late." Jean de la Bruyere



KATE BLAKE
ALEXANDRA 89-92 House Captain, School Prefect, House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Acting, Field Hockey, Pottery, Rambling, Soccer, Peer Counselling
Best Memories: Friends, Picnics, Alex House & Neighbors, Ellis, Duty Days w/J.J. Wilde, The Jungle, Pagliaccis, The Waterfight, Easter Weekend, Happy Patch, Bin, NicNic, Ferry Rides, Hun and B.I.L., Barbados '91, P.C. Retreat, Babysitting, Mrs Melly Nites, T.G.B., Saltspring, Hey Jude, Grad, Getting Mail, Mr. H and 'Let it be',Group Therapy, Toasts, Horny Lake '90, Eugene's, The Great Escape, Learning
Future Plans: To be a witch, or perhaps a cat
Last Words: "The mind is its own place, and in itself
Can make a Heaven of Hell, a Hell of Heaven."



DAVID BLAZECKA "Crockett"
ROGERS 88-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 3rd XV Rugby, 1st XI Soccer, Pottery, Sculpture 3D, Art 2D
Best Memories: Leo's Freudian Psyc, Books, SC pudge, Bear Dear, Dorm 9 with LL, SC, Goofy threatens his death, Good!!! 1, Warfside, Mr. P's excellent food, Rooming with T.S. (worst memory), JCA and assemblies, JW, DM, LL, SC all in the same room; "Don't touch me", "No I haven't eaten anyone today, Max", Crokett, Zekester, Mr. T., DB, Brockett '99, naked guy terrorising the streets of Vic.
Future Plans: McGill, Psychology
"Hannibal the Cannibal"
Last Words: No flesh shall be spared Mark 13



ROBIN BOBOCEL
ELLIS 90-92 House Prefect, Peer Counsellor, 2nd XV Rugby Captain
Teams/Fine Arts: 2nd XV Rugby, J.V. Crew (Jerry's Varsity)
Best Memories: The Great Vegetable Thin Adventure, Taking Care of the Brat, Four-Letter Words, Coffee, J.V.P.P., U.K. Rugby Tour, Hacking during spares, 357 Weekend, Lamont, Mr. H. and "Let It Be", W.D.s at Paggliaccis
Future Plans: To go home and see my dog. Become a fireman and a marine biologist. PM
Last Words: "If it's not broken, don't fix it."



DAVID BOYER
WHITTALL 89-92 Triathlon, Photography, Pottery
Best Memories: Patient, Sunday paid off (the patient boys), trips on Saltspring, Creeze!!, offerings to the carpet god, going for hikes, Chuck's car, intercoms, hunting for the swim-hole monster, The Blue Highway, Me and JS sackin' out after "Biking the Power Lines", even better - biking back. Ranger Rick, Grade 11, Vietnam Hill, Shawnigan Beach, Wido, Springs, the Midnight Paddle, Me and Rich in Dorm 19, Ruckle Park, Kay
Future Plans: The Crawl, then the World
Last Words: "You wouldn't know what crazy was if Charles Manson was eating Fruit Loops on your front porch."



COLIN BRIGGS
ELLIS 88-92 School Prefect, House Prefect, Pack Leader of the 6th XV
Teams/Fine Arts: Scuba, Drama, Art 2D
Best Memories: Duodenum, Black Mustang, Request, Nicholas, Fiddler, Booya, The Sr Girls Green Lake Crew, "The German Spy", The Red Carnation, Silent Whist, Forum for Young Canadians, Lib. with Bridge, Trapezius, Blackberries, Siberia '92.
Future Plans: McMaster, living at 24 Sussex Dr, and working for Disney
Last Words: "Just turn me loose, let me straddle my own saddle underneath the western skies. On my cayuse, let me wander over yonder till I see the mountains rise. I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences, Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses, Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences, don't fence me in." Cole Porter



CHARLES BRUCE "Bruscki"
WHITTALL 90-92 House Prefect, Assistant Captain of 1st XV Rugby
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby, Soccer, Sculpture, Badminton
Best Memories: Grad '92, Peach fest "91", Goodtimes with Rich and Cate, Roche Harbour "91" and Little rooms. First three weeks with AK, JS, Trips in the Sash.
Future Plans: Travel, go to School, take Forestry
Last Words: Hey Cate wanna go for a walk.



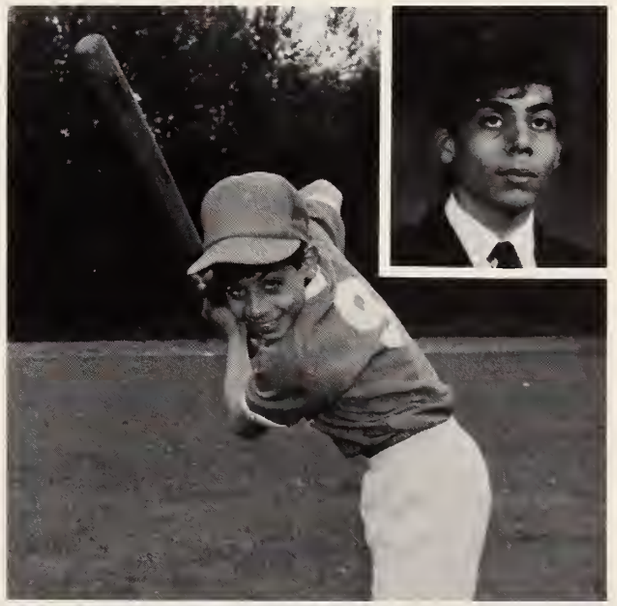
SEAN CALDER
ROGERS 91-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 3rd XV Rugby, 4th XI Field Hockey
Best Memories: LL and Ralph - Grad 92, pranks, Bear Bear, Victoria, Judge and Crusty,S'Robs, Late night with LL, DB, Beuch, Jeff and armpits, Swimhole, 11:30 breaks with Juzzy, Enigma, Workday with TS at Piggo's. U of A Choir laugh
Future Plans: Take a year off to travel and work, then to university, to take engineering
Last Words: Noone holds the key to my dreams but me. I am my worst enemy and my best friend. I am my end. Henry Mullins



CHRISTINA CARLOS
MACKENZIE 87-92 School Prefect, House Prefect, Captain of Rowing
Teams/Fine Arts: Girls 1st VIII Rowing, 1st XI Field Hockey
Best Memories: Walking sound effects, BDA '91, Tour '92, Grad, A1?, grease, The Scotchman, gra, BV8 EGO, Max! The gaseous bunch, da "Bulls"s, "Cock and Feather" nights, SOTB, prep with CH, "Breakfast of Champions", Windsurfers, scenic routes, Walks/talks with CP.
Future Plans: To fulfill my philosophical endeavors in life ... U-Vic?
Last Words: No man is poor if he can still laugh.



JASON CHAKRAVORTY "Chaka"
PRIVETT 88-92 School Prefect, House Prefect, Waterpolo captain!
Teams/Fine Arts:3rd XV Rugby, Waterpolo, Jazz Band, Field Hockey
Best Memories: The white tailed deer, Dorm 16, Jazatak 90 : BBC Live!, Grad 92, Everything between zero and ten, the YWCA, being cruel, you're insane, waterpolo provincials (a few times), Shrevan, wailing MS, leeks, the discus trap, Sushi, William Tell. Mornings, the might Quinn - not!, ya.ya. you're cool, let me rephrase that, Boo ya .. Pump it up YA. 6(bad brothers) Sho.
Future Plans: Mt. Allison (it's in New Brunswick O.K.?)
Clash with Destiny
Last Words: Pass me the remote



FAIZAL CHARANIA
WHITTALL 88-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XV Rugby, 1st XI Field Hockey, 2nd XI Soccer, Band, Computer Graphics
Best Memories: CP gets the "point", Mice Rugby, Grad Weekend, ambushing SVK, going to Canucks' games on school nights, "the art of tackling", Island Rugby Tourney, "Bjorn's computer circus", Slave Labour
Future Plans: Go to SFU.
Last Words: "Don't bury me, I'm not dead!"



HEIDI COLLINSON
ALEXANDRA 89-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Field Hockey, Tennis, Squash, Creative Dance, Photography
Best Memories: Haytime, 222, power plants, the dungeon, Saltspring with CR, Easter weekend 92, U2, Grade 92, cutting craze, Mr. X
Future Plans: U. Vic.
Last Words: This is MY hallway!



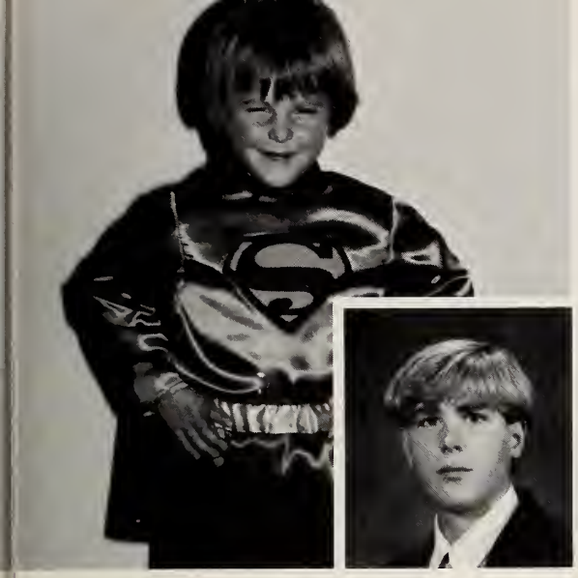
MICHAEL DECORE
WHITTALL 88-92 Captain of Rugby, Asst. Head of House, School Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XV Rugby (Colours), 1st XI, ISA XV, Fiddler on the Roof, Nick Nick, Pottery
Best Memories: The haircut, Nino's & The boyz, Think Tank, Winning the ISAs (91), Saltspring 92, Card tricks in Dorm 1, Spirit of the West, Room' with Max, Pals (especially Whittall ones) Veterans
Future Plans: "To go where no other man has gone before."
Last Words: "Every man has his day, however some days are longer than others." Winston Churchill



NICHOLAS DORKEN
ROGERS 88-92
Teams/Fine Arts: Field Hockey, Volleyball, Acting, Art, Rugby
Best Memories: The house(s), Pie, S7, Grad, pep talks with HM, MA's jailbait, breaks, code-words, back-stabbing social climbers, fish, 5 block sleep-ins, Dane, Z
Future Plans: A nice long coma
Last Words: For those of you who think life is a joke, consider the punch line!



JEREMY DUFTON
WHITTALL 88-92 House Prefect, Swim Team Captain
Teams/Fine Arts: Varsity Rowing, Triathlon, Swimming, Photography
Best Memories: Opening Day, St. Kitts, Australia Tour, Dorm 13,11, Late nights with CP & MD, P.I.D.'s, Magic Bus, the Y, Sick Bay in the summer, mons
Future Plans: To travel faster than the speed of light
Last Words: Hey Max, do you know this calls for ...



BRETT DUNCAN
PRIVETT 90-92 House Prefect, Environment Club, SAC
Teams/Fine Arts: 5th XV Rugby, 1st XI Field Hockey, Rowing, Drama, Art, Reading Club, Cross-Country
Best Memories: Learning and the Man who lived on a box of Shredded Wheat, Stars, Cool Moons, lonely sunsets and sun sparkled silver, inspiration and the ocean, discovering friendships (trust). Rugby, rowing and tests with reality. Impacts, changes and finding out what integrity means.
Future Plans: University
Last Words: To mingle with the universe, and feel
What I ne'er express, yet cannot all conceal. Byron



CARMEN DYCK
MACKENZIE 88-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Volleyball, Art, Soccer, Photography, Scuba
Best Memories: Bubbles w/Dan, Frankfurt Airport, Balcony, Spring Break '91 & '92, Rosebank
Last Words: It is better to be alone than in bad company.



WENDY EYTON
MACKENZIE 89-92 House Prefect, Captain Sr Girls Volleyball
Teams/Fine Arts: Volleyball, Basketball, Soccer, Reading Club
Best Memories: Calgary - 90, 91, Spring Break 90, 92, My roomie Allie, ACDC, W-end Leaves, Saltspring '90', Rory, Grad, sneaking out - getting caught.
Future Plans: Get my Physical Education Diploma
Last Words: Refrain



LAURA FRITZ
MACKENZIE 88-92 House Prefect, Captain of Senior Girls Soccer
Teams/Fine Arts: Field Hockey, Soccer, Volleyball, Pottery, Photography
Best Memories: Out of gas. Lunch on Rock with JM and SR. Dome Bouncing. Wayne & Garth, Bright Angels, Mud, Fiddler, Halloween 91, Dinosaurs, Charity Work Day, Winter Dip and Tea with MM, Soccer against 1st XI, Grad 92, Grad dinner.
Future Plans: U-Vic
Last Words: I always give my smile away
As thoughtless as can be;
Yet every time - how wonderful -
My smile returns to me!

MEREDITH GAFFNEY
MACKENZIE 90-92 Sr Girls Basketball Captain, House Sports Captain
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI Field Hockey, Sr Basketball, Drama
Best Memories: Fiddler, Bermuda Tour 91," Cock & Feather" fights, AL's, Dr H "Let it be" and Hab talks, the enchanted, white man says go!, LRCFBO, bartenders, Nerdfest '91, Pippy P., Denny's Grad-a-tad, V5, UVic with "Wilkster, Weekend Leave!!
Future Plans: "Absolut" ruler of the Universe, ... then McGill
Last Words: Your ignorance cramps my conversation.
Anthony Hope Hawkins





INGRID GAINES
MACKENZIE 89-92 Assistant House Captain, School Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 2nd XI Field Hockey, Water Polo Team, Pottery, Photography
Best Memories: Twinkie Tour '90, Chicken Fights on A1, Europe '90, Chalk fights, Provincials 91, Third Term 91, Rooming with Tiny, The Creamery, The 4-man, Grad, After Grad, Bob & Potpourri, Dimples, Late night singing, Mental Marshmallow, Midterms with Bimbi, Math Help Line (JC, JN), Jan 14th, Feb 19th, My Favorite Duty Partner
Future Plans: Mount Allison University, Travelling
Last Words: Nobody made a greater mistake than he who did nothing because he could do only a little. Edmund Burke



CHARLES GOSSET
WHITTALL 90-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Cycling, Photography, Art 2D, Rambling, Tennis
Best Memories: Mountain Biking with ML, Work Day with ML, SM, DB, Driving with ML, Grad Camping, Spares, Wido, Intercomes, Dorm 7 with SM & RP, Offerings to carpet god, fishing with ML & SM, Dorm 18'91, Rambling, LA ARENITA 60lbs, Think Tank, Unrideable trails
Future Plans: U.Vic - Business
Last Words: Goosh Nite



ADAM GRAY
WHITTALL 91-92
Teams/Fine Arts: 3rd XV Rugby, The 2 seat 91/92, Rowing, Hwt 1st VIII, Cross Country, Debating
Best Memories: Australia 92, Beating "Mangee-Mangee" at UW 92, U.S. Nationals with Carr and the crew, North America Rowing Champs 92, Cadillac Sauna, being at one with the Pacher, Hangin out with Maxamillionairis, the crew of 92



ALAN HALL
ELLIS 89-92 Assistant Head Prefect, House Captain, Environment Club, Peer Counselling
Teams/Fine Arts: 3rd XV Rugby, Dance, Fiddler, Nick Nickleby, Drama, Cross Country, Field Hockey
Best Memories: 4 Letter Words, Truth in Words, Negotiations with a Turtle; and the Turtle itself. Paradox and Bitter Irony, Wrinkle Formation, Life among the Seaweed, Sleeping on the Stairs, Waves in Bamfield, Old Friends (all of them)
Future Plans: To be a gardener, an airforce ranger, a frustrated poet, to play the saxaphone, a communist dictator, to save the world, save a princess from a dragon, search for beauty, buy a motorbike, meet a mystic, die holding a smoking gun.
Last Words: "You alone, you are the everything"



NOEL HARDER
ROGERS 91-92
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st VIII Rowing, Rehab Swimming
Best Memories: Winning Opening Day & the U.S. Nationals, Australia, Weekend Leaves, After Grad, Ferry Rides with J., Boat Trips with S.P., R.P., S.M., Taffy, Geo classes with H.M., Bow knows!
Last Words: Z, you don't know what you're missing.



KENDALL HARRIS Doogie
ALEXANDRA 91-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Drama, Choir, Seven Ages of Woman, Nicholas Nickleby
Best Memories: Afternoon Discos in Sass and Blake's room, making cheesy mix tapes, 1st term field hockey with Howie, Grad Dinner, borrowing #2s from Kate and Jet, watching Stu "mosh", my 3 little "Dotheboys" of NickNick, "The Eagle has Landed" from RP, Seven Ages of Woman, MD and MA on slave day, Garvey's jokes in Calc, laughing with my little Lambchop, tennis, Workday, afternoon naps, T with a fork, my non-birthday with SS and RW, hacking, drama monologue, Grad surprises, learning difference between Jim and Van Morrison from Kate H., "California Dreamin", Lit with Bunch, Pink Bag, Jet's T-T-T-T, Midnite.
Future Plans: Vassar College and Travel
Last Words: If you look towards the sun you'll see no shadows. (My favorite quote from Lisa and Dan's bunkbed)



MICHAEL HARRIS Dudester
PRIVETT 88-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Cycling, Triathlon, Rugby
Best Memories: Good Time Boys, lowering Jim out the window, Sports Complex 92, all dorms and roommates, Year end picnics, The Creek, The Swim Hole and Quarry, AEM, Camping and Grad
Future Plans: Big Bucks and Bodacious Babes
Last Words: Never drive slow in the fast lane!



KATE HENNESSY
ALEXANDRA 88-92 Co-Captain of Alexandra House, School Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: First IV Field Hockey, Pottery, Art, Rowing
Best Memories: Boo!, Fiji B-52s, the 7 Ages, pink bag, the Top Floor, Cosmos pune, Sting, Fiddler Rap, Bowl-Coffee, Spare-chats, Grad the jungle, Eugene's, regulators, work daze, door score, the coop, Easter 92, The Three Graces, Rot Spot, 'Cruisin.
Future Plans: Ask me that tomorrow!
Last Words: Don't put all your shoes in one basket.



JAU-DER HO
ELLIS 1992
Teams/Fine Arts: Reading Club, Choir
Future Plans: To read all the books in the Library of Congress



REID HOCKIN
ELLIS 88-92 Co-Captain of Lightweight Rowing '92
Teams/Fine Arts: Sr. Lightweight Rowing, Gold Medallist in Jr Ltwt & JV at St. Kitts 90
Best Memories: Tattoo Weekend, Grad, Re-decorating Privett, Sleeping in the cafeteria, Mission mid-term, the retreat, the Oilers not winning the cup in '92, Disco duds, Bic lighters, winning at St. Kitts, Henley - I hope!
Future Plans: Dance at Chip 'n Dales or become a photographer for Hustler
Last Words: Guys! We're all busted! T.B.



SYLVEA HOFFMANN
MACKENZIE 89-92
Teams/Fine Arts: Pottery, Reading Club
Best Memories: Grad Weekend, late night chats with JQ, going home and riding (Magnus, Season)
Future Plans: ESU Scholarship to England (1 year)and then 3-Day Eventing Olympic Team
Last Words: Time: That which man is always trying to kill, but which ends in killing him. Herbert Spencer



GREG HUGHES
PRIVETT 88-92 School Prefect, Asst. House Captain, Captain 3rd XV Rugby, Co-Captain Triathalon, Captain of Rowing
Teams/Fine Arts: 3rd XV Rugby, Lightweight VIII 90 & 91, Varsity VIII 92
Best Memories: Every rugby match that I ever played, rooming with the most humble guy on campus, Chicken Schnitzel, S.P.'s red shorts, the day I got into university, my tour speech, watching Freshmen cry, Watching Prep cry, "row on", sightseeing in N.Y. City w/A.G., Max in the mood, racing my single at Brentwood Regatta, my party in Australia, putting the boy gerbil in the girl gerbil's cage in Grade 9 Bio, Sick Bay in the summer w/J.C., J.D. R.P.s Dove for the Empacher, Morrissy & Seattle w/E.K. My last year + half of B-wood w/Erin
Future Plans: Pull for Princeton and see who will take me from there.







CHRISTOPHER JACKSON
PRIVETT 89-92 House Prefect, Co-Captain of Basketball, Captain of Hockey
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XV Rugby, Hockey, Swimming, Basketball, 3-year Reading Club
Best Memories: Dorm 7, Privett Fab Five, midnight darts in Dorm 17, the "sidestep", bayboy, AC-DC and Metallica, take off my sock, Katie! where are we? Sprinkler, Zac, grade 11, Wake up Gorb, Rub, Lights, bed, Grad Weekend.
Last Words: It's better to burn out than fade away, and man, I'm burnin'.



ANDREW JOHN
PRIVETT 90-92 Basketball, Hockey, Tennis
Best Memories: Privett Fab Five, Coronas, Chocolate bars with CR, CB, CJ. Saltspring with HP, tent boxing with MM. Air fiddle with MM, CB, CR. DB & AJ's cross BC adventures. Jammin' with PS, JS, JS & SS, Regatta 92. Nights with JLC & HW. Weiners at mudge - "Heh, Yeh". Metallica Concert. Mr. Linn's Simpson's Thursdays. Talks with Miss Shennan. Late night with MM. Slippin' & Slidin' in Deep Cove. 2-6 Sat Nights with CJ, RS, MM. B-ball with CJ. Moshing with MH & JS at Anthrax. Clash of the Titans, dragging at Scorpions with RS. Feeding CB beatles. Jumping on the tramp at Wendy's grad party.
Last Words: It's not easy being blue.



PATRICK JONES
ELLIS 90-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XV Rugby 1st XI Soccer
Best Memories: U.K. Tour 92, Brentwood Regatta 91 w/TH, The 13 Hour Marathon, Oddfellows, the fun class with fun guy, 357 magnum, The burger bar
Future Plans: Carleton



KALLINE JUUSOLA Kay
MACKENZIE 89-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI Field Hockey, Senior Tennis Team, Swim Team, Drama, Choir, Photography, Big Brothers and Big Sisters
Best Memories: Christina and her hugs, "Bacardi", #1, 4-Man (89-90), As-who knows why!, TB chats, spaziezw/KC, JM as a boarder, UBC, Mike's cabin '91, Bermuda '91 (TC), Bathroom Memories, "X", chips!, trashy HB, per diem cals, Dimitri, Aerobics - uncoordination! RRMC guys "What? What? - Nothing", doctoks, limo..., the lightweight IA, sprinklers w/Lex, Jen's infectious laugh and lift-me up smiles....and, of course, Dave.
Future Plans: Nice, France and then ... Queens?
Last Words: I swear, next time we meet, I won't be a pessimist...Well, I might...Actually, I'm sure I will!



ERIN KLASSEN
MACKENZIE 90-92
Teams/Fine Arts: Pottery, Senior Volleyball, Triathlon, Varsity Rowing
Best Memories: St Kitts, Big White 91 with E.R., H.H., C.C., Mid-terms to Whidby, Sunday hikes with G.H., being in "synch", "sure do Ernest", Australia Tour 92, Budget vans, Morrissey with Pete, "Tom", Australian pizza, bus ride to Mt. Washington with J.D., C.P., R.P., & A.K., Laugh attack at West Lakes Mall with E.M. & J.D., Greg
Future Plans: I wish I knew!
Last Words: The most decisive actions of a life - I mean those that are most likely to decide the whole course of our future - are, more often than not, unconsidered. Andre Gide



KIMBERLY KUNTZ Bimbi, Chi Chi
MACKENZIE 89-92 House Prefect, Grad Council
Teams/Fine Arts: Field Hockey, Art 2D, Pottery, Press Club, Choir
Best Memories: Four-man's I and II, Europe 90, Dorm 16, H20, Buffabs, Skiing and Saturna mid-terms, marathon Tuesdays, dances with JW, Pioneering, Beaches and tennis courts, Grad, After Grad, etc. Grad Council meetings, Java-Victoria, SNL nights, NHL Pavel-fest 92, New Year's at Whistler, J-fois' meaningful looks, F. Martinez, Nesser & Taco, Pocket bunny thiefs, Fiddler, Grads of 91.
Future Plans: Queen's, then underwater fire fighting in Jamaica.
Last Words: "Stand firm in your refusal to remain conscious during Algebra. In real life, I assure you, there is no such thing as Algebra."
Fran Lebowitz



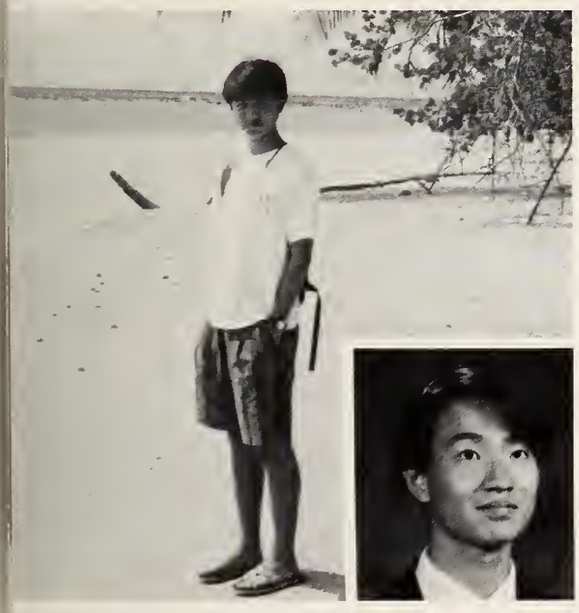
RICHARD LANG "Shlang"
PRIVETT 88-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 2nd XV Rugby, Sculpture, Data Processing, Drawing and Painting, Rowing
Best Memories: Dorm 1 with M.S. and T.H., The Closet, Dorm 2, J.V.P.P., Singles Sculling, JV VIII, Simpsons, After-Grad, Spares, Julian's uncanny sense of humour, Grad Dinner (The Haka), Grad Class of '92, Shepherd's Pie Fight
Future Plans: Undecided
Last Words: It is the mind that makes the body rich. William Shakespeare



CHI-YIN LEE See Why - not Seaweed!
ELLIS 89-92 Asst. House Captain, Grad Council Treasurer, Library Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Squash, Tennis, 2D Art, Drafting
Best Memories: Chess games with DJM, got killed in Rugby, looking for my roommate, JS's massage, neck-treatment: NOT!, Physics with BT, dreaming
Future Plans: To pave the Carmanah! To be rich and famous. To be a devil, to get a life!
Last Words: Don't ask me, I am stupid!



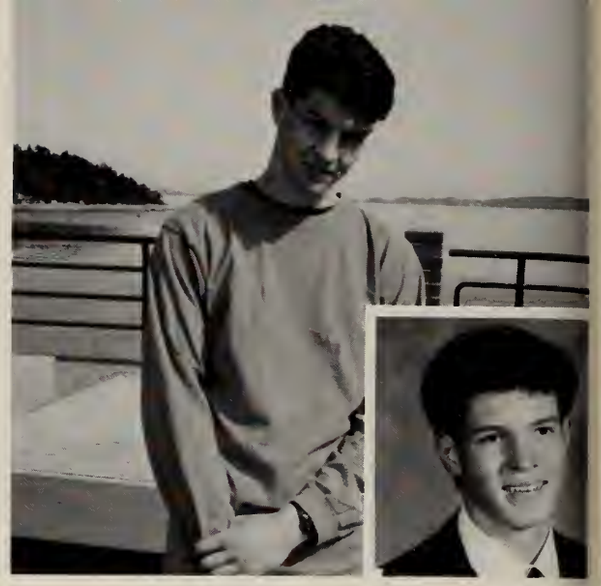
WAYNE LEE
WHITTALL 89-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 3rd XV Rugby, 1st XI Soccer, 1st XI Field Hockey (two years), Drafting, Badminton, Reading Club
Best Memories: Barbados 91, Turtle Beach, Sunday School, London '92, Grad weekend, Limousine ride with ML, SM, CG, LL, JW, SH, Dorm 20, rooming with ML, fixing JJ's calculator, last rugby game vs SLS, ISA champion, DM's birthday party, summer job in Malaysia, Animal Farm in Dorm 20 (Duck, Chicken, Bunny, Mole and Caveman)



LEONARD LIU
ROGERS 87-92 Assistant House Captain, School Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Tennis, Squash, Pottery, Art 2D
Best Memories: Barbados '91, Silver Star 89, 90, 91, Calgary, Turtle Beach, Dorm 9 with SL & DM & JW, Crusty, Santa Claus, Wharfside, J's daily planner, Jazzy suicide capers, public washrooms, Teddy, Sunday escapades, Paint Day 92, Enigma, U of A choir fit, Late night jam sessions, the 4 year kame.
Future Plans: The Wharton School
University of Pennsylvania
Last Words: "Better to reign in hell than to serve in Heaven."



MARTIN LONG Duck Boy
WHITTALL 89-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Squash, Rambling, Tennis, Photography, Art 2D
Best Memories: New Year's at Whistler, MTB with CG, Thanksgiving at CG's, Grad, Spares, Sleeping, Chuck's Car, Regatta, SL's car with CG, JW, SM, MD. First Day of Gr 12. Fishing with SM and CG. Sat Nights at JC. Spring Break (91). Grad Limo with WL. SM. CG. JW and LL. Dorm 20 with WL.
Future Plans: Grant McEwan College, Whistler, Party
Last Words: Hey Wayne, wake up!



TIMOTHY LOWN
WHITTALL 91-92 Hockey - 1st XI
Best Memories: Cross country trip to Long Beach, Grad Weekend, Not having early morning rowing.
Future Plans: Have lots of fun.
Last Words: Some day we'll meet again



LARRY LU
WHITTALL 88-92 President of International Club
Teams/Fine Arts: 4th XV Rugby, 2nd Field Hockey Team, Art 2D, Computer Graphic Design
Best Memories: Bamfield '91, Math 12, Spare, Rooming with JW, Grad Dinner, Grade 12 outing on Saturday night, Commendee Outings, Sleep-in on Wednesday, Grad Weekend.
Future Plans: Queen's and then Medicine
Last Words:
"I am a part of all that I have met;
Yet all experience is an arch where thro'
Gleams that untravell'd world, whose margin fades
For ever and for ever when I move." Ulysses



ROBERT LUCO
ELLIS 88-92
Best Memories: Tattoo Weekend, Batman, Red Striped, WoodY, Whew!!, Chinese, Italian, Canadian, Lucky, IH, Maintenance, Coma, Pubes places, YWCA, Hottub at Dan's Cruzin in the minivan, Dr. H &Let It Be, Grad weekend, stalled ... again?, Not Allergies, the Beach, Oat the Y.
Future Plans: Club Camosun
Last Words: Guys, we're busted, he knows everything . . . T.B.



JENNIFER MacKINNON
MACKENZIE 88-92 House Prefect, Senior Tennis Team Captain
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI Field Hockey, Rambling, Tennis Team, Pottery
Best Memories: Bermuda, eating soap, camping trip(!), m/grad/weejebdm/c,/b's surprise B-day, Trinity Exchange '90 trip, a round Victoria - Am I always right, or what!? Mamma and baby chips, tennis at Bonner (oops!), Caveman, X-mas outing, tennis balloon, "Jen M" poem, German spy, Matt.
Future Plans: Off to the land of real people.
Last Words: Personality is the name we give our collection of funny little ways.



STEPHEN MAILE Bunny
WHITTALL 87-92
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st & 2nd XVs, 1st VI, Pottery, Rambling
Best Memories: Grad Weekend, CG's car, Fishing with ML & CG, Dorm 7, Spares with ML, CP, CG, Saltspring 91/92, Think Tank, La Arenita 60 lbs, Dorm 18 '91, Veterans
Future Plans: U of A - Criminology Real life.
Last Words: Goosh night.



ELIZA MAIS
ALEXANDRA 88-92 Assistant Head of Alex House, House Prefect, School Prefect, 1st XI Field Hockey Captain, SAC
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI Field Hockey, Choir, Drama, Pottery
Best Memories: AR, Howie, Field Hockey bus rides, the scary tree, the dungeon, IB, Oceanography trips, dancing in the rain, "A Midsummer Night's Dream", "The Seven Ages of Woman", Bamfield, Prospect Point and the Sunrise, Grad, after Grad!
Future Plans: University of Victoria
Last Words:
He who trims himself to suit everybody
Will soon whittle himself away.



REBECCA MARTIN
ALEXANDRA 88-92 Field Hockey, Cycling, Swimming, Pottery, Sculpture, Dance
Best Memories: Norbecker, English Bay, T&T, England Tour '91, Hawaii 5-0, the MGB, Red wine philosophy nights, the Rock Cod Cafe, side order of mushrooms, roll up the window!, toque in the sauna, Wabeej, lavish, snowbanks, no pointing, Denny's, Grad, Angel Eyes, killer chicken, Wayne, Folkfest '91, Twins, Particle Man, S.R., K.R., R.W. (my other half), S.R., S.P., H.C., E.M.
Future Plans: To work as an au pair in Switzerland and to Travel College
Last Words: It's not just a train
It's saying goodbye, saying hello
To where we have been, where we might go
It's what we have passed, what we might see
It's not just a train, it's freedom to me.







CHRISTOPHER MARTINI
ELLIS 87-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby 2nd XV, Tennis, SAC, Acting, Sculpture
Best Memories: Conception 73, Labor 74, Circumcision 74, First Steps 76, First Word 77, See-Saw 79, Birds andBees 82, Hair Cut 87-92
Future Plans: University of Miami
Last Words: "Just one question. How can I be so skinny and livin' so FAT?"



ALLISON MAW
MACKENZIE 89-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Field Hockey, Tennis, Reading Club, Choir
Best Memories: Grade 10, midnite excursions, getting caught, Calgary 90, Saltspring 90 with CK, WE, DM, BC, JS, AC/DC with WE, CW, MH. Summer '91, SB 92 with Wedge, Sports Complex, life jacket rooms, weekend leave, "Look at all the sausages", Grad weekend, Thursday spares, Dorm 9, Honey, Mike, the good times.
Future Plans: To find a big bag of money.
Last Words: Who cares! Just try next year! I'm just not into it!



SEAN McELGUNN
WHITTALL 89-92
Teams/Fine Arts: House Captain, School Prefect, Co-Captain of Lightweight Rowing Lightweight VIII, 3rd XV Rugby, Squash, Water Polo
Best Memories: Prep in Chaka's room, Early mornings, Dorm 16, Gord's weigh-in, "Good Morning, Edward", Grad 92, "Yes Mom, I am working hard", Evening rows, Mr. Burrows on duty, Friendship with Mr. Attitude, Rowing with Mr. Queen, The Crew, Spares, procrastinating, looking foward to tour.
Future Plans: University, Med. School
Last Words: Don't let hardship stand in the way of dreams, perseverance and dedication will make them a reality.



ALEXIA McKINNON
ALEXANDRA 88-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XI Soccer, Sr. Volleyball, Squash, Drafting, Pottery, Jazz
Best Memories: Me and the boys, Pi, goosetracks in the anaerobic mudflats, Robs, "da da da dah", "uh, oh! Vince!" fishin' in the dark, Twith fish, retreat, Spring Break '91, scamming in London, Les Mis, the orange jacket; Spring Break '92, spanish lessons, who? ah nuevo, tetris; beach after prep, Pioneer, group therapy, IL?, I owe you a case Wick! "Problem? No, problem!" "There you go, that's the one" Castlegar '91, "Oops we missed it" midnight, Grad, Magnum 357
Future Plans: Western and then move to Mexico to sell acres and acres of prime northern Canadian real estate
Last Words: Newton's Little Known Seventh Law:
A bird in the hand is safer than one overhead.



DANIEL McLEOD
ROGERS 87-92 House Captain of Rogers, School Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 2nd XV Rugby, 2nd XV Soccer, Pottery, Art, Sr. Lightweight Rowing '91
Best Memories: Mexico '91, St. Kitts 89, 90, 91, Regulators '89, Cattledogs '90, Jail with Zac, Valiant Dorm 9, Weasel, Spring Break 91, 92, Rosebank, Lecture Theatre, Boathouse, Bubbles, Carmen
Future Plans: Military College and Royal Canadian Air Force
Last Words: Revenge is mine!



HAYDEN MINDELL
ROGERS 88-92 Art 2D, Reading Club
Best Memories: Grade 11A, Grade 11B, Pathetic, History 12, Lummi con artists, March 15, Chats with Biafra, Jamies Juniors, Kevin and Seattle with JS, JS, CM, NH, ND, Salsa with Sal, DW Weekends, cut downs, the stuff, coping
Future Plans: Harvard Law School
Last Words: "When the going gets weird, the weird turn pro"
H.S.T.



TIMOTHY MITCHELL
ELLIS 88-92 House Prefect, School Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 2nd and 3rd XV Rugby
Best Memories: Potatoes, Busting with Dan, Golfin with Colin, Pickin' 'em up with the guys at 120 km/h, "I just don't understand", C.Y. the V.O.
Future Plans:To have an average job and an above average life.
Last Words: "If you don't know where you are going, you will probably end up somewhere else" Laurence J. Reter



ERIC MUELLER
ELLIS 90-92 House Prefect, Grad Council
Teams/Fine Arts: Rugby 3rd XV, Waterpolo 1st VII, Jazz
Best Memories: YWCA & Waterpolo, late night Assignments with J.S., Money chits, Brentwood Regatta and D.O., Dan's house, Grad Weekend, Dress Code, Techno Colin, Somber talks with Alan, Chaka
Future Plans: 4 years of school at University of Oregon, 43 years of work, 20 (or 50) years of retirement and being forgotten.
Last Words: Life is like an anthilll:
you work hard to build it all your life
and then some kid comes along with
a stick and destroys it.
Yet, we still have the will to live, to build, and to die!



ZACHARY MYERS
PRIVETT 88-92 House Prefect, Valedictorian
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XV Rugby, Squash, Art
Best Memories: Dorm 7, Grad, Vegetating in Art 2D, Metallica & AC/DC concerts, The Merry Widow trip '90
Future Plans: Langara, University of Western Washington
Last Words: That which does not kill us makes us stronger.



JEFFREY MYRFIELD Jazzy, Goof
ROGERS 89-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Jazz Band, 2nd XI Soccer, Recreational Tennis, Rehab Swimming, Sailing
Best Memories: Weekend Leave, cut downs, great stories from 5.0, nights in dorm 9 with SC,LL,DM,JW,CT,DB, Grad Weekend, after sailing swims with Ian & Sean, canoeing, Spring Break '92, Edmonton, Rogers House initiation
Future Plans: Be a bum at a liquor store playing music for money
Last Words: The unexamined life is not worth living. - Plato



SHAWN OLIVER 4-Head
ROGERS 91-92 Rugby, Swimming
Best Memories: Waiting for JM to end it!! 1st term with K.K. L.L. Isl Savings Card, Vic with DB & ND, 1st midterm break, Grad Weekend, Dumbtalks with V.V. Nature hikes with A.A. Z.S. thinking he's a gangster, naked guy terrorising the streets of Victoria
Future Plans: Make a lap of luxury in High Prairie - from there, who knows?
Last Words: Dreams of Reason produce Monsters, so be crazy



CHRISTOPHER PARK
WHITTALL 87-92 Assist House Captain, School Prefect, Cox of 1st VIII
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st VIII 90/92, 1st IV 88-90
Best Memories: St Kitts 88-89, Opening Day 90-92, Henley 90, Occoquan 92, Late nights with JD and CW, Crew of 92, Whittall House Grads, my roomates from grade 10-12, controlling the water for 2 years
Future Plans: Future Dictator of Canada
Last Words: Hey Duf! You know what this calls for!



SAL PARLATORE
ROGERS 89-92 Prefect, Grad Council
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XV Rugby, Pottery, 1st VIII Rowing
Best Memories: Grade Ten mountain bike trips, Weasel, Grade 11 6 hour stand, J.V.P.P., N.D., H.M., J.S., M.A., J.S., Z, N.H., A.L. Winter complaining, Monty's with R.P., Aust. 92, U.W. Frosh, D.C. Gold! Bow Four boat trip, Liberatio Day
Future Plans: Back East!, Cornell
Last Words: "You're just jealous"



RICHARD PARSONS
WHITTALL 90-92 House Prefect, Grad President, Stroke Man of Bow IV
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st VIII Rowing, Swimming, Triathlon, Squash, Rambling, Choir
Best Memories: Australia Tour '92, Quantas - Flying with S.P. & N.H., The Nest & Nesting, The Walrus, Chicken Man, Over-Aggressive Room mates, Monty's Excursions, Regatta Dance 91 & 92, English with Cowie, Early mornings, hard workouts, High Rate Pieces, Tony, Revelling over B.B. with S.P., Dino Days with M.D., Grade 11 Ski Day - snow art, high speed docking with C.P., Acorn Shoes, U.S. Nationals in D.C., Economics with Mr. Lilly, Dorm 6&7&19, Fishing S.P., Mail Pranks, Spaz's From 5 seat, Opening Day 92



SARAH PHILLIPS
MACKENZIE 89-92 House Prefect, S.A.C.
Teams/Fine Arts: Varsity Crew 92, Field Hockey, Swimming, Aerobics, Dance, Art 2D, Drama
Best Memories: Australia Tour, Grad 92, St. Kitts 91, Bamfield, Grad Dinner, RRC, MGB, Bub Cubed, Birds, Shaw, Grease, SOTW, Fiddler, philosophy nights, Regulators, Pocket Bunnies, Starfish, Pineapples, Cadbury's, QWSH, Josh, cake race, friends
Future Plans: U-Vic, Pantisocracy and happiness
Last Words: Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel.



ROBERT PIERCE
WHITTALL 87-92 Captain of Squash, House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Squash, 1st XI Field Hockey, 4th XV Rugby '91, Band (Principal Bass), Drafting, Sr. Lightweight Rowing '91
Best Memories: Barbados '91, St Kitts ' 90, Trampoline with F.C. and D.B., Up and Under at D.B., Mice Rugby vs Collingwood, Dorms 19 & 20, Backstage Nick, Nick and Fiddler, Tie-Guy, Bird-Man, C.P., M.W., Jim and Tammy, D.J.
Future Plans: To realize, and understand, the meaning of life, or to become a full time writer for the National Enquirer
Last Words: The only way to behave to a woman is to make love to her, if she is pretty, and to someone else, if she is plain. Oscar Wilde



ASHA RAO
MACKENZIE 89-92 Head Prefect, House Captain of Mackenzie House, Assistant Captain First XI Field Hockey, SAC
Teams/Fine Arts: Pottery, "Fiddler", Nicholas Nickleby, Environment Group, Yearbook
Best Memories: Amphibians, Extraordinaires, Canoeing, Happy Patch & Sunshine mail, "Joey" with K.D., Bowl Coffee Discovery of the Novel, Retreat, May 2, 1991, Saltspring; Zucchini bread stomachs, our window E.M., Emphallic, In Synch, Cool Quest - Know what I mean Vern?, sugarbowling with Lamont Flash, Mosaics & Patriotism, Mission Midterm, Java Masks; Lima Beans Singing the Blues, the H20 fight, the Lizard with one wrinkle, "Kindred spirits"...



Future Plans:
To learn the sight of my own particular eyes. M. Laurence
Last Words: Since in me, round me, everywhere, eternal strength and wisdom are. Coleridge

SARAH REDDINGTON
ALEXANDRA 89-92 House Prefect, Captain of Volleyball
Teams/Fine Arts: Volleyball, Basketball, Soccer, Sculpture
Best Memories: Denny's, "white man says Go!", Wayne's World, Dr. H. "Let It Be", 3:00am, Button Bar, dong, Grad, rooming with Blake, A.P.S., China talks, Bud Light "There you go, that's one", Castlegar '91, "oops, we missed it!", Top floor '90-'91, balance, the great escape
Future Plans: To appear on a box of Wheaties
Last Words: The Murphy Philosophy: Smile ... tomorrow will be worse



SHAUNA RELF Shauny
MACKENZIE 89-92 Basketball, Volleyball, Swimming, Pottery, Sculpture
Best Memories: Denny's, Big X, Attitude, English Bay, T&T, Norbecker, Dinasours, Hawaii 5-0, the MBG, Wayne, no pointing, mushroom head, "Hell-O-Game", Angel Eyes, Bouncing Dome, Lunch on a Rock with LF & JM, RRC, "Patience is a virtue", Whistler '90, Rock Code Cafe, Bub cubed, G'n R Rules!, Wah, "Be there or be a circle", my little birdy, Pioneer, pineapples, twins, RM, SR, SP, JM, LF, CH.
Future Plans: Live
Last Words: "Some people come into our lives and quietly go others stay for a while and leave footprints on our heart, and we are never, ever the same."



KELLY REMAI
PRIVETT 89-92 House Prefect, Triathlon Captain
Teams/Fine Arts: Sr Lightweight Rowing 91, 3rd XV Rugby, Triathlon, Drafting
Best Memories: St Kitts/Opening Day 91, Banff, Dismes Great, Vancouver, Elementary School, Dorm 5, Scorpions, cult, ACDC/Metallica Concerts, Mexico, Bamfield, Grad, DM being cute, Apr 4/90, DMcLeod's Bday party, but most of all ... true friends
Future Plans: McGill
Last Words:"A pessimist is one who makes difficulties of his opportunities; an optimist is one who makes opportunities of his difficulties." Reginald B. Manswell



SARAH ROBERTS S'Robs, Robbs, Robble
ALEXANDRA 88-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Senior Girls Soccer, Choir, Swimming, Pottery
Best Memories: Hawaii 5-0, Breakfast?, Group Therapy, English Bay, T&T, Sarah Rsquared, Rex, Fishin' in the dark, Red Wine Philosophy nights, "Sarah, the tokin' vacuum", London '91, Whistler '90, Pioneer, CJ, SB, SR, RM, DB, Pilsbury Doughboy, "Bald men are people too!", dead body..., A.A.O., Norbecker, "So, how's Elizabeth?..." "Da Da Da Dah, Da Da Dah", beach after prep, "Uh oh, Uh oh, Vince!" Horney Lake '90, Symphony, Grad!! "Roll up the window, it's cold!", Harry Connick Jr.
Future Plans: Follow my dreams! Cross Canada Trek!
Last Words: Big Blue Dogs, Landing on my Face!



CATIE ROBERTSON
ALEXANDRA 87 - 92
Teams/Fine Arts: House Prefect 1st XI Field Hockey, Rowing, Swimming, Pottery, Photography, Dance
Best Memories: "Dungeon Dewhops", Grad Weekend, Easter 92, Air Fiddle, Tent Boxing, Cabo Corona's Chocolate bars - K.H., A.J., C.J., C.B., Tramoline, I'm Blue, N.Z., Bermuda, St. Catharines 90, Peach Fest, Saltspring with H.C., Camping, cutting craze, Mr. X, S.O.T.W., Walks
Future Plans: Year off - working, travelling, then school
Last Words: Where to?



DANIEL RODGERS
ELLIS 90-92
Teams/Fine Arts: 3rd XV Rugby, Sr Lightweight Rowing
Best Memories: Jet Skiing, Grad Weekend, Strip tease in the cafe, After 11 shooters with JW, Cleaning out Privett, Gordo's naked weigh-in
Future Plans: Henley Tour then into the great wide open
Last Words: Homework!? What's homework?



QUINN ROLLINS Chipmunk Acorn
PRIVETT 90-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: JV VIII 91, Lightweight VIII 92, 3rd XV Rugby, Cross-Country
Best Memories: St. Kitts 91, Loving Feeling, Grad 92, "Wasn't at a Party", cut downs, Wendy's Place, Ski trips, Rory's advice, MMs attitude, BWC chicks not, Set 5s, steaks with Muchi and Dudester, Laxative with CJ, the drive home, the crew, cheesee.
Future Plans: University of Banff, Ski Pro, Henley, Captain of Love Boat
Last Words: Could have been the whiskey, might have been the gin.



KELLY RUSSELL
ALEXANDRA 90-92 House Prefect, Grad Council
Teams/Fine Arts: First XI Field Hockey, Senior Girls Basketball, Drama, Pottery
Best Memories: Bermuda Tour 91, Spring Break 92, "White man says go!", Grad, Jeep People, Al's Mazda RX7s, Pooch Patrol, Wyne's World, Hawaii 5-0, 3am Denny's Norbecker, button-bar, h.c. with Scruf, Dr H - Let it be!, walking with sound effects with CC, BTP, BIC/Toasts with KTGB, dorm 9 & 10 with RW, Breakfast?, Top floor 90-91, group therapy, cawfee tawlk, sooon!, "The Breakfast of Champions", the great escape.
Future Plans:Queen's, then become a professional bowler



DANIELLE SARBIT
MACKENZIE 92 FORD 90-92
Position Held: Ford House Prefect! Choir Accompanist
Teams/Fine Arts: 3rd XI Field Hockey, Choir, Creative Dance, Drama, Nicholas Nickleby, Fiddler on the Roof, Yearbook Club, Environment Club, French Club
Best Memories: Fiddler Clique, Nerd Fest '91, New Shoes, l'amour francais, The Red Carnation, Silent wist, Jva, ttst!, pushover, Don't Bee so Sillee!, dots, plugged toilets, roomies dating roomies, Ditz, The Field of Dreams, the guitar string, UFOs
Future Plans: Medicine and Olympic figure skating (with a NORMAL partner!)
Last Words: Talent develops in tranquility, character in the full current of human life. Johan Wolfgang von Goethe



TERRAN SENFTLEBEN
ROGERS ELLIS 87-88 89-92 House Prefect, Sports Captain Rogers
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XV Rugby, 1st XI Field Hockey, 1st VIII Rowing, Drama 88 & 90
Best Memories: "Shadow Run" with Prop & Tex 91, Taunting Dave, Breaking Goofy, "I'm on five, gimme four!" - Max, 1500m down on an erg test, hack session on Johno with Mr. Smith, "Papa Smurf", helping Goofy get to Hell, no more "Z", Laugh night with Calder, screaming taffy!(Johno?), praying with JCA, "That's just not good enough" (JCA) Scenes of Carnage, Jeans & Jacket in D.C., Slave Day, Len's Ode to the Stars (After Grad), the Chloroform Lab with Shawn
Future Plans: Rowing at Harvard, rowing at Worlds, rowing at Olympics...rather monotonous isn't it?



RORY SINCLAIR
PRIVETT 89-92
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XV Rugby, Swimming, Pottery, Soccer, Choir
Best Memories: Dorm 9 & 17, Privett fab five, AC/DC, draggin' with AJ at Scorpions, Metalica, get away vans, Banff 92, trips to the Cobblestone, Good times with CJ, AJ, MM and JS, wrestling with ZM, Saltspring, Coopers in Grade 10, 4x4'in with DM, "C" field, coming back with a beer gut. Weekend leaves to WE, playing pool, buying popsicles with WE, Grad Weekend!!
Future Plans: Buy a truck, open a brewery
Last Words: "When I die, bury me upside down so the world can kiss my!"



MATTHEW SINGER "Fro"
PRIVETT 90-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 5th XV, Rambling, Tennis
Best Memories: Dorm 1, Dorm 16, Grad 92, the Simpsons, Prep with Victor, Everything between Zero and Ten, Late nights with RL and TH, The Closet, Cliff Jumping. Shrevan, Bohemian Rapsohdy, Non-Face, Getting Wailed by All of Privett House, Leeks, Putting up with JM, The Couch, William Tell, Quantum Leap. Perma, Perma ..., Muchi wast here. Death by Discus, Are you a tory? Provincials 92, Hair, Sushi, Unridable trails, Puke-O.
Future Plans: Western
Last Words: "When you're under water do you get wet? or does the water get you instead? TMBG



JAMIE SLATER
ROGERS 88-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 3rd XV Rugby, 1st XI Soccer, Acting, Sculpture
Best Memories: Any day not at school, Grad, quarry, N.S.'s, H.M.'s nude midnight clearing, People I'll never see again. CM, The Band (what's our name)
Future Plans: Capilano College, Lotto 649, Marry Rich
Last Words: People don't read anymore, they watch TV. The news is often their only source of non-fiction. We must remember that the news itself is only entertainment. Greg Gaffin



SARA SMYTH
ALEXANDRA 88-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Field Hockey, Swimming, Acting, Pottery, Rowing, Tennis, Nicholas Nickleby
Best Memories: 4-man with Clo, salt and pepper, Hammertime, the 3 Graces, regulators, the pitt, the Rocky Horror Show party, top floor neighbours, Cosmos pune, the birds, "What's the question?" "Boo!" Serendipity Singers, Fiddler, Detectives, the MGB, Scarrie, La Bamba, Grad Dinner, Dorm 5 (Lambchops), Love and Laughs, Nickleby, Ferry Rebels, The Secret Plans, Sting, Work Days, 3man experience, Apex with Annabelle, Chats with Doogie, Spring Break '92, D's T. with a fork, Prep notes with Vanna, Door Score, Grad
Last Words: And the goodbye makes the journey harder still.
Cat Stevens



JULIAN SOUSA
ELLIS 90-92
Teams/Fine Arts: Acting
Best Memories: Watching my life pass by without being able to do anything about it. Giving Kevin all my money (Seattle). Illegal camping with A.L. Late-nights with C.M., R.B. and P.J.
Future Plans: Club Med
Last Words: Just wake me up when it's over.

JAMIE STOTHERT Smiley
PRIVETT 90-92 XI Soccer Captain
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st XV Rugby, 1st XI Soccer
Best Memories: Biking up to Shaw, even better biking back. The first 3 weeks of after prep. Perma, perma, perma .. no Muchi was there. Simpsons during prep (Mr Linn) Charlie's laugh. Privett Fab Five. 100 coronas
Future Plans: The Crawl (if I'm really lucky maybe I will be able to walk)
Last Words: We got to get out of this place, if it's the last thing we ever do. (Why didn't I get to go home, maintenance)





PETER STROBLE
PRIVETT 87-92 House Captain, School Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st VIII 91 and 92, Rugby Triathalon
Best Memories: electric razors, Colt 4+, "Monchi-Monchi", The Band, Cadillac Sauna, Brentwood Regatta 92, Dorm 6, Kareoke at Lovie Lovie's, raindrops falling on Sheppard's head, D.C. with crew 92, Freak-Freak-Freak! "Don't treat me bad" in the back of the bus.
Future Plans: To row "for God, for Country and for Yale"
Last Words: Word Bootey



JULIETTE STRONCK
ALEXANDRA 90-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Varsity Rowing, Field Hockey
Best Memories: Ding, Balance, 'ttt', Pink Lady, Fiddler, Fords, Australia '92, apples, bananas, roudabaka ..., Grad, Prospect Point, St. Catharines 91, "7 Ages of Woman", pooch patrol, midnight, Easter Break, rock spot, ferry rebels.
Future Plans: I don't know, but I'll probalby be found in a smokey bar with my boa
Last Words:
An accident happened to my brother Jim
When sombody threw a tomato at him -
Tomatoes are juicy and don't hurt the skin,
But this one was specially packed in a tin??? Cheers!



JULIAN SUBDA
PRIVETT 90-92
Teams/Fine Arts: 1st VIII Rowing (Strokeman), Cartooning, Weightlifting, Triathalon, Marathon
Best Memories: Terry Fox 92, Vic City Marathon 92, Opening Day 92 (Beating the Frosh), Shepherd's Pie Fight, winning first Brentwood North American Rowing Champs, being on first all grad crew, ACME electrified, taking the Cake, biking to Duncan, wrestling, Simpsons, trampolines, smiling at Max, shooting down St. Joe's, Quinn's pizza, bread country, Curious Rob, Ziad and the H-hounds, Sal's shorts, bacon dancing, best roomate, Terran's fruit, snarling, setting precedents, immortality
Last Words: Follow me!



GRADUETTES



CRAIG TAYLOR ROGERS
Positions Held: House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Choir, Acting, Rowing, Voice, Swimming, Rambling
Best Memories: Phantom Weekend with SG, DS, MB; Sundays at the Wharfside; Getting on JM's nerves; Grade Weekend; Scraps with ND; Easter 92; Fiddler; Nicholas Nickleby; Choir Trips with CJ; Latenight chats about death, afterlife and beyond with SC, LL and DB; Sleep-ins and spares; June 20, 1992 (Graduation)
Future Plans: Solo Performance in Voice and Psychology in any university that will accept me.



JACQUELINE VAN HOLST Hoagie, Jacquo
MACKENZIE 88-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Waterpolo, 2nd XI Field Hockey, Sailing, Pottery
Best Memories: 4-man in Grade 9 & 10; Ziere-dancing, waterfights, Talks with JC, TS, KB. Australia Exchange, New Years Eve 92, Bowling (200am), Midterms with IG, AA, SB, KK. Shakes (V.W)
Future Plans: University of Prince Edward Island
Last Words: Anyone want to order pizza!



CHRISTOPHER Van SETERS Pumpkinhead
ELLIS 88-92 House Prefect, Sports Captain
Teams/Fine Arts: 2nd XV Rugby, Field Hockey, Rowing (JV '90), Cross Country, Rambling, Photography, Pottery
Best Memories: The Blue Brothers (and sister), Hikes with Dave, San Francisco '90, Mountain biking with the guys, Grad Weekend and the park bench, Jed, My little apple princess, Long Beach, getaways to West Vancouver with Bodie, The Keg, KD, BBC, Rooming with Cook (while it lasted), The Nose, PeachFest '87-'91, Fribbin', Operation D.A.R.T., Dino , Spring Break '92 with Kev and Dave, The big Fatty! , Canadian, mushroom art and of course ... Ira.
Future Plans: Either I'll get my Ph.D. in thermonuclear Physics or I'll be an assistant manager at Macdonalds **Last Words:** What a strange trip it has been.



VANESSA VANDER VALK
MACKENZIE 90-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Drama, Art 2D, Creative Writing
Best Memories:
What's with all the wood?, new shoes, Fiddler Pact, beach bonfires, accents, the serious people, Java, mangoes?, tennis courts and starry nights, smoked salmon and mute marines, hearing about Mere's weekend, Nerd Fest, particle man, GQ, odd man, Wind Up, Aftergrad, camping in West Van, my rock, early Pioneers, Kurt Denny, jeep people, white man says walk, coffee talk, contentment, graduating, The Field of Dreams
Future Plans: "No one rises so high as he who knows not whither he is going" Oliver Cromwell



Last Words:
"And so, while others miserably pledge themselves to the insatiable pursuit of ambition and brief power, I will be stretched out in the shade, singing."
Fray Luis de Leon

LIANNE WEISNER Lee
MACKENZIE 90-92
Teams/Fine Arts: Sr Girls Basketball, Volleyball, Creative Dance, Reading Club, Drafting, French Club
Best Memories: Weekends on Saltspring; "The Bet" with SS and VP; last year's "conversations" with SG and SS; Grad Weekend; and June 20, 1992
Future Plans: University of Waterloo of UBC - Engineering
Last Words: Don't let anyone stand in the way of your hopes and dreams, they will only slow you down.



REBECCA WICKETT Bird
ALEXANDRA 90-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Varsity Girls VIII Rowing, Dance
Best Memories: London Tour-scam, St Kits 91, Dorm 9&10 w/KR, W/L avec oiseaux, Top floor neighbours, Eugenes, Jungle Dance, PID/222, T. with a fork - KH, Scarrie, Apex, La Bamba, Detectives, Norbeckers, crackers, The Dance Gang-HC,CJ,CR, Ferry Rebels, Haytime, Les Mis, U owe me a case Lex, Amour Francais, Grad, Birds Forever!
Future Plans: UBC and to fly the friendly skies!
Last Words: Fly High Bird!



JONATHAN WILDE
WHITTALL 90-92 House Prefect, School Prefect, Vice President of Grad Council
Teams/Fine Arts: Dance, 3rd XV Rugby, Basketball, 1st XI Field Hockey, Sr Novice Row Crew and JHV crew (90-91), Pottery
Best Memories: Charlie's Party, Rugby Camp, Bamfield, Easter 92, Duty with KTGB, St Kits 91, Sleeping under the stars with MS and TH, Dance Show 92, Grad Dinner 92, Star Trek with the Trekkies, the first day of school, Grad Weekend, Third Term 91-92. All the people I've met and can never forget.
Future Plans: To have fun until I die.
Last Words: These ones



JARRETT WILKE (Jage)
ROGERS 90-92 House Prefect
Teams/Fine Arts: Senior Tennis, Soccer 1st XI, Pottery
Best Memories: Dorm 9 Pranks, don & lon, fix my calculator, Crusty, Sat nights, double Burrows, U of V, Sean's teddy, go to store, Big X, Paint Day '92, RUOK, Crocket, Jen the gig, F-field, A broken back!, U of A Choir laugh, fresh Nibs
Future Plans: UBC
Last Words: Where is my daily planner?



JENNIFER WILKE
MACKENZIE 90-92 House Prefect, Sr Girls Basketball Captain, Roger's Sports Captain
Teams/Fine Arts: 2nd XI Field Hockey, 1st XI Soccer, Sr Girls Basketball, Pottery, Art
Best Memories: Daystudent Land, Bright Angel, PBS, Grad '91 but especially Grad '92, Chicken, Meaningful looks to KK, Fiddler, Denny's, Cawfee Tawlk, Wayne & Garth, 4-man, Wrestling w/AA, dancing w/KK, QUAWSH, Pot pourri, Blue Van, NHL Trev Fest '92
Future Plans: U.Vic - or something
Last Words: Happiness is a mystery, like religion, and should never be rationalized! G.K. Chesterton



JEREMY WILLIAMS
ELLIS 90-92 B Group Rugby, Cycling, Soccer, Art
Best Memories: Late night Chinese food; sleeping in the cafe; pummelling JDH; watching Dan pummel JDH; spares; after 11:00 shooters with DR; Grad Weekend; Leonard at Aftergrad; Mr. Henry Wail; those times I slept; unconventional conversation
Future Plans: The Reserves, then U-Vic, then an eastern university

GRADS





VALEDICTORIAN'S ADDRESS

Honoured Guests, Parents, Staff Members, and fellow Graduates:

I am very honoured to be standing here today; it is the end of a process which began at approximately 2:00pm on Thursday, September 7th, 1988. Let me tell you about that afternoon; I remember it so very well. My parents drove me through the gates of Brentwood College School to start (and possibly complete) my Grade Nine year. When our car approached Privett House, I hesitantly got out, then eagerly searched for some adult to show me the whereabouts of my dorm-to-be. One of my roommates had evidently already arrived and unpacked, but was not presently in the room. While we were busily unpacking, I heard a noise from behind me; I turned around, and there was my first roommate standing tall and proud ... Mr. Peter Stroble himself!

Introductions were made, the unpacking completed, and my parents left. So, Peter and I were sitting there and I was just thinking of making my bed when he asked me "Are you gonna graduate from Brentwood?" I answered, "I don't know! Probably!" Then, that night, as I was lying in bed, I thought to myself "God, I still have four years until I graduate!"

And now, that day has come. But there is one great difference. On September 7th, 1988, I would never have guessed that I would be standing here today representing my graduating class as its valedictorian speaker. So, I am deeply honoured and greatly privileged.

Today is the day I'm sure you have been waiting for. Our years of school have at last ended, and now we are free to lead our own lives. But, before saying our final good-byes, just let us think for a moment of what Brentwood has given us over the past few years. Naturally, I've heard many complaints about this school over the years, but there are some things we overlook and take for granted. Brentwood and its staff do their very best to satisfy our needs and desires, and try to make this as enjoyable an experience as possible. Today, I shall leave Brentwood having gained confidence, discipline, ambition, and even knowledge, and I'm sure a lot of you will leave similarly. Throughout the years, Brentwood has nurtured us with comfort and caring, has guided us in a professional manner, preparing us for this moment of farewell and for what lies in the future.

Today, however, we are not just saying goodbye to Brentwood; we are also saying goodbye to each other. Over the years we have lived and grown beside each other. We have established our friends. And at a moment of parting, it is most important that we realize who our friends really are and how they've supported us through bad times and celebrated with us through good times. Although we all are closer to certain people than to others, we are a united grad class. Perhaps what satisfies me most is that we all respect each other well enough to live comfortably together. We understand, appreciate and enjoy our similarities and we give our best effort to share and respect each other's differences. Next year we will be breaking away into our own individual lives, settling down in places all over the world from Fort St. James, B.C. to Hong Kong, but we will all be richer and stronger because we have briefly known each other.

Each of you will succeed because each and every one of you has the ambition and tenacity to achieve success. Let your mind and heart show the path and don't let anything get in the way of the dreams you are striving for. What was once stated by Sonny and Cher is, I think, most pertinent to Grad '92: "There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb."

One last thank you and probably the most important of all, is to our parents. They are the ones we should really thank for the pleasure and success of this day. They're the ones who cheered us up when we were unhappy. They're the ones who loved us when we needed it. And, after all, we wouldn't be here today if not for them, because they're also the ones who paid for our Brentwood tuition!

To conclude, on a more personal note, I'd like to say that I had some great times here at Brentwood. The experience, even though there were some hard times, has been extremely beneficial, for Brentwood has offered a sanctuary, one which we must now leave for the challenges of the real world. I'm definitely reluctant to see all my friends leave today, but have faith in you, and we should all have faith in each other, because if we are not for ourselves, then who will be for us?

I'd like to conclude with one of my favourite quotations. Grad '92 will succeed:

"Because we're good enough,
We're smart enough,
And doggonit, people like us."

Zachary Myers
June 20, 1992

GRAD HALL OF FAME 1992

Most GQ/Vogue (m/f).....Carmen Dyck/Chris Martini

Best Legs (m/f).....Jen MacKinnon/Jon Wilde

Best Couple.....Astra & Jason / Catie & Charlie

Teacher's Pest Wayne Lee

Biggest Jock Greg Hughes

Most likely to win the Nobel Peace Prize Alan Hall

Best nickname Max

Biggest flirt (m/f) Mike Anderson/Heidi Collinson

Best smile (m/f) Jamie Stothert / Kendall Harris

Best Laugh.....Charlie Bruce

Next Einstein C.Y. Lee

Biggest Fro.....Matt Singer

Most Warped.....Hayden Mindell

Next Star of Saturday Night Live.....Reid Hockin

Biggest Head.....Chris Van Seters aka Pumpkinhead

Most Inflated Ego.....Boys' Varsity VIII Crew

Most Likely to Sleep Away The Rest of His Life.....Nick Dorken

Most Likely to be on "Jeopardy".....Zach Myers

INTERNAL AWARDS 1991/92

ACADEMIC AWARDS

JUNIOR ACADEMIC COLOURS

PIN awarded to Grade 10 students carrying an academic average in excess of 80% and displaying a sound academic attitude.

GRADE TEN Christian ABELE, Lynn ASHTON, Andrew ROSS, Morgan CROOKS, Aoibhinn GRIMES, Elizabeth HARGREAVES, Shannon HARTLEY, Han-Sol LEE, Amanda McFALL, Fabritzio PEREZ, Serah RICHARDSON, Edward ROSS, Michael SHEPHERD, Steven VERTES, Karina WICKLAND, Marita WIESER, Amy WOLFE

SENIOR ACADEMIC COLOURS

SWEATER awarded to students in Grade 11 carrying an A-average or in Grade 12 carrying an average in excess of 80%.

GRADE ELEVEN Kori BILBEN, Kathryn BLAZECKA, Brock HARRIS, Christine JACKSON, Nicole KENNEDY, Ian MOORE, Mateo OCEJO, Bridget REMAI, Mark WESTON, Sawa YAMAMOTO

GRADE TWELVE Astra ALBERTINI, Christina BAKER, Drew BELOBABA, Colin BRIGGS, Christina CARLOS, Adam GRAY, Alan HALL, Kendall HARRIS, Kate HENNESSY, Jau-Der HO, Andrew HOHN, Kimberly KUNTZ, Chi-Yin LEE, Wayne LEE, Leonard LIU, Larry LU, Eliza MAIS, Jennifer MacKINNON, Alexia McKINNON, Daniel McLEOD, Robert PIERCE, Asha RAO, Kelly REMAI, Kelly RUSSELL, Danielle SARBIT, Vanessa VANDER VALK, Lianne WEISNER, Rebecca WICKETT, Jarrett WILKE

FINE ARTS AWARDS

DATA PROCESSING		Han-Sol LEE
COMPUTER GRAPHICS		Tyron EDGERLY
CREATIVE SCIENCE	Kenning Trophy	Cole SPRING and Mark WESTON
YEARBOOK	Service	Katherine BLAKE
READING CLUB		
Most Improved Reader		Kristian SANDERSON
Love of Reading		Sylvea HOFFMAN
PHOTOGRAPHY		
Junior		Giada DOBRZENSKY
Intermediate		Casper RICHTERS
Senior		Laura FRITZ
DRAFTING		
Grade 11		Samuel BOYTE
Grade 12		Chi-Yin LEE
FOUNDATION ART 8		Esther MacKINNON and Marlena McLEOD
POTTERY		
Best First Year Potter		Sara BELL
Senior [Handbuilt]		Salvatore PARLATORE
Senior [Wheel]		Daniel MCLEOD
GRAPHIC ARTS		
Junior		Leonard SHEN
Intermediate		Sawa YAMAMOTO
Senior		Jennifer WILKE
SCULPTURE		
Junior		Benjamin WU
Intermediate		Henry HO
Senior		Chris MARTINI
CREATIVE DANCE		
Strongest Promise		Christopher JESS
Best Performanced		Giada DOBRZENSKY
Best All Round Achievement [Brentonian Rose Bowl]		Rebecca WICKETT
JAZZ		
Service		Jason CHAKRAVORTY
Outstanding Jazz Musicians		Drew HETHERINGTON and Jason CLASSON
CONCERT CHOIR		
Service		Craig TAYLOR
Outstanding Contribution (Roly Bull Award)		Sarah ROBERTS
CONCERT BAND		
Service		Robert PIERCE
Junior Bandsman		Andrea HANSEN
Most Improved Bandsman		Mark SALMON

DRAMA

Junior Drama	Jeremy FERREIRA
Intermediate Drama	James CORRIGALL
Director's Special Awards	Michael SHEPHERD, Colin BRIGGS, Kate HENNESSY
Outstanding Contribution to Drama Club [Earnshaw Trophy]	Asha RAO
Best Performance [E.V. Young Memorial Award]	Brock HARRIS

JUNIOR FINE ARTS COLOURS (new awards June 1992)

PIN awarded to a student in Grade 8 or Grade 9 who has consistently exhibited excellence in his or Fine Art in terms of performance, attitude and commitment. A student receiving full nomination in two Fine Arts will be awarded DOUBLE COLOURS, a rare honour indicating talent and commitment of a very high order.

SINGLE COLOURS

PHOTOGRAPHY	William BOYTE
GRAPHIC ARTS	Jennifer ROSSI, Leonard SHEN
SCULPTURE	Benjamin WU, Gordon KARAU
DANCE	Janice SCHULTE, Hilary ELSE, Julie LUDWIG
BAND	Oliver AMIEL, Andrea HANSEN
CHOIR	Jennifer LIU
DRAMA	Jeremy FERREIRA, Elisette SROKA

DOUBLE COLOURS

GRAPHIC ARTS / DRAMA	Kimberly TIGHE
PHOTOGRAPHY / DANCE	Giada DOBRZENSKY

INTERMEDIATE FINE ARTS COLOURS (new awards June 1992)

PIN awarded to a student in Grade 10 or Grade 11 who has consistently exhibited excellence in his or her Fine Art in terms of performance, attitude and commitment. A student receiving full nomination in two Fine Arts will be awarded DOUBLE COLOURS, a rare honour indicating talent and commitment of a very high order.

SINGLE COLOURS

DRAFTING	Han-Sol LEE, Kori BILBEN, Christopher WALKER
GRAPHIC ARTS	Fabritzio PEREZ, Bridget REMAI, Danielle MCDERMOTT
SCULPTURE	Kathryn BLAZECKA, Nicola REDDINGTON
POTTERY	Frank VALLEJO, Sara BELL, Tim LETHIN
BAND	Mark SALMON
JAZZ	Drew HETHERINGTON, Jason CLASSON
INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC	Kayoko MIYAJIMA
DRAMA	James CORRIGALL, Marita WIESER

DOUBLE COLOURS

GRAPHIC ARTS / POTTERY	Sawa YAMAMOTO
GRAPHIC ARTS / DRAFTING	Carmen TSUI
POTTERY / DRAFTING	Samuel BOYTE
POTTERY / PHOTOGRAPHY	Casper RICHTERS
SCULPTURE / CHOIR	Henry HO
DRAMA/CHOIR	Danielle BOURBONNAIS
BAND/CHOIR	Ian MOORE

TRIPLE COLOURS

	full nomination in three Fine Arts
DRAMA /CHOIR /BAND	Brock HARRIS

SENIOR FINE ARTS COLOURS

SWEATER to be awarded to a student, usually in Grade 12, to recognize uniqueness of talent, fullness of productivity, sincerity of person, and strength of loyalty in his/her major Fine Art. A student receiving full nomination in two Fine Arts will be awarded DOUBLE COLOURS, a rare honour indicating talent and commitment of a very high order.

SINGLE COLOURS

DRAFTING	Chi-Yin LEE
GRAPHIC ARTS	Kimberly KUNTZ, Jennifer WILKE
SCULPTURE	Chris MARTINI
POTTERY	Daniel MCLEOD
DANCE	Rebecca WICKETT, Heidi COLLINSON
CHOIR	Sarah ROBERTS
BAND	Robert PIERCE
DRAMA	Eliza MAIS, Vanessa VANDER VALK, Asha RAO, Juliette STRONCK, Kendall HARRIS, Alan HALL, Michael DECORE
JAZZ	Jason CHAKRAVORTY

DOUBLE COLOURS

PHOTOGRAPHY /POTTERY	Laura FRITZ
CHOIR/INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC	Danielle SARBIT

SPORTS AWARDS

JUNIOR SPORTS COLOURS

PIN awarded to a student who is in Grade 8 or Grade 9, and who has consistently exhibited excellence in his or her sport in terms of performance, attitude and sportsmanship.

BASKETBALL	Rosanna WATSON
CROSS-COUNTRY	Andrea HANSEN
ICE HOCKEY	Tharin CHARANIA, Gordon KARAU, Keray STOTT
FIELD HOCKEY	Chris BURKMAR, James BURROWS, Sarah DAVIES-LONG, Hilary ELSE, David JENG, Katy PILLER, Rachel MARTIN, Chris WOODWARD
TENNIS	Andrew COSTER
ROWING	Morgain CUDDY, Marlena McLEOD, Brett HENDERSON
RUGBY	William BOYTE, Gordon KARAU, Jack LEE, Shaun PIDCOCK, Jeremiah POLARD, Devon WOOD
SOCCER	Dax ORDZE, Mason WALKER, Devon WOOD

INTERMEDIATE SPORTS COLOURS

PIN awarded to a student in Grade 10 or 11 who has consistently exhibited excellence in his or her sport in terms of performance, attitude and sportsmanship. (Previous winners listed in the 1991 *Brentonian)*

BASKETBALL	Lynn ASHTON, Kathryn BLAZECKA, Grant CYR, Phillippa GEORGE,Michael HERSCHMILLER, Cerah RICHARDSON, Jai RALLS, James TSAI
FIELD HOCKEY	Catherine ANDERSON, Sarah BELL, Alysha FORSTER, Phillippa GEORGE, Aoibhinn GRIMES, Sian McARTHUR, Clare MacKINNON, Kevin MOORE, Kelly STOTT, Shannon STOTT
GIRLS SOCCER	Lynn ASHTON, Aoibhinn GRIMES, Christine JACKSON
BOYS SOCCER	Norman ABRAMOVICH, Kevin MOORE, Jai RALLS, Kristian SANDERSON, David STROBLE, Chris TASSIN
TENNIS	Vince BIONDO, Rhonda BUCSIS, Ben JESSON, Jai MURTHY
SAILING	Ian BASSKIN, Simon PIDCOCK, Brant STONE
SWIMMING	Jamie EVENS
ICE HOCKEY	Jon MEDORI, Kelly OSBORNE, Steven VERTES
WATER POLO	Cathy ANDERSON
TRIATHLON	Tanis SECERBEGOVIC
ROWING	Grant CYR, Sian McARTHUR, Crystal HARVEY, Mike HERSCHMILLER, Nolan SISETT, David STROBLE
RUGBY	Norman ABRAMOVICH, Ian ASSELSTINE, Ryan CHEN-WING, Grant CYR, Robert DIXON, Russell ELHORN, Gordon GETEJANC, Mackenzie JAIMS, Christopher JESS, Sebastian JUNG, Trevor KILIAN, Ryan KUYPERS, Jason LATTA, Tim LETHIN, Ryan McELGUNN, Jon MEDORI, Darren MOISEY, Kevin MOORE, Mateo OCEJO, Morio OHARA, Jai RALLS, Andrew ROSS, David STROBLE, Lynn ASHTON, Gordon TURNBULL, Lawrence WILTON, Krista MARSH
VOLLEYBALL	Lynn ASHTON, Krista MARSH, Jamie O'BRIEN, Rachel TAGGART

SENIOR SPORTS COLOURS

SWEATER awarded to a student, usually in Grade 12, who has consistently exhibited excellence at the first team level in his or her sport in terms of performance, attitude and sportsmanship. (Previous winners listed in the 1991 *Brentonian*)

FIELD HOCKEY	Christina CARLOS, Faizal CHARANIA, Meredith GAFFNEY, Wayne LEE, Tim LOWN, Sian McARTHUR, Jennifer MacKINNON, Eliza MAIS, Robert PIERCE, Asha RAO, Kelly RUSSELL
BASKETBALL	Christopher JACKSON, Andrew JOHN, Sarah REDDINGTON, Wendy EYTON
ICE HOCKEY	Christopher JACKSON, Andrew JOHN
SOCCER	Wendy EYTON, Alexia McKINNON, Sarah REDDINGTON, Jamie STOTHERT
TENNIS	Jennifer MacKINNON
TRIATHLON	Greg HUGHES
SAILING	Drew BELOBABA
SWIMMING	Jeremy DUFTON
WATER POLO	Eric MUELLER, Jason CHAKRAVORTY
ROWING	Christina CARLOS, Jeremy DUFTON, Adam GRAY, Greg HUGHES, Erin KLASSEN, Chris PARK, Sal PARLATORE, Richard PARSONS, Sarah PHILLIPS, Terran SENFTLEBEN, Peter STROBLE, Julian SUBDA, Rebecca WICKETT
RUGBY	Charlie BRUCE, Michael DECORE, Chris JACKSON, Terran SENFTLEBEN, Rory SINCLAIR
SQUASH	Robert PIERCE
VOLLEYBALL	Carmen DYCK, Wendy EYTON, Alexia McKINNON, Sarah REDDINGTON

SERVICE AWARDS

TIE (for boys) and **SCARF** (for girls) awarded to a student who has contributed outstanding service to his or her sport in terms of sportsmanship, spirit and helpfulness.

SOCCER	Michael DECORE, Laura FRITZ
COAST GUARD	Michael SHEPHERD
WATER-POLO	Ingrid GAINES
BASKETBALL	Wendy EYTON, Meredith GAFFNEY, Sarah REDDINGTON, Jennifer WILKE
TRIATHLON	Janine CROWLEY, Greg HUGHES
ROYAL LIFE-SAVING	Jason CHAKRAVORTY
RUGBY	Robin BOBOCEL, Jason CHAKRAVORTY, Greg HUGHES, Wayne LEE, Stephen MAILE, Chris MARTINI, Zachary MYERS
FIELD HOCKEY	Kate HENNESSY, Kalline JUUSOLA, Catelin ROBERTSON, Juliette STRONCK
RAMBLING	Jennifer MacKINNON, Matthew SINGER, Trevor GALLAGHER, Ashley WEBSTER, Jeff LEWIS
SWIMMING	Rebecca WICKETT

INDIVIDUAL SPORTS TROPHIES

TENNIS	
Junior Girls' Singles - Trophy	Rhonda BUCSIS
Senior Girls' Singles - Porter Cup	Erin HOCKIN
Junior Boys' Singles - Angus Trophy	Ben JESSON
Senior Boys' Singles - Angus Trophy	Vince BIONDO
SOCCER	
Stephen Spragge Memorial Soccer Award	Jai RALLS
GOLF	
Rob Soukop Memorial Award	Samuel BOYTE
TRIATHLON	
Best male athlete	Greg HUGHES
Best female athlete	Tanis SECERBEGOVIC
BADMINTON	
Boys' Singles	Cayce MARSTON
Girls' Singles	Rosanna WATSON
CROSS COUNTRY	
Senior Boys' Winner (Carr Trophy)	Julian SUBDA
Senior Girls' Winner	Nicole KENNEDY
Junior Boys' Winner	David STROBLE
Junior Girls' Winner	Andrea HANSEN
Inter-House Trophy	WHITTALL HOUSE
TRACK	
Outstanding Junior Girl (Trophy)	Sarah DAVIES-LONG
Outstanding Senior Girl (Trophy)	Christine JACKSON
Outstanding Junior Boy (Trophy)	David HARRIS
Outstanding Senior Boy (Trophy)	Greg HUGHES
Inter-House Track Competition	Winner Girls : WHITTALL HOUSE Winner Boys : PRIVETT HOUSE
SAILING	
Rogers Cup: Brentwood over Shawnigan	Team Captain: Drew BELOBABA
Inter-House Sailing	ROGERS HOUSE

INTER-HOUSE COMPETITION : OVERALL CHALLENGE CUP

GIRLS	BOYS
1. WHITTALL HOUSE	**1. PRIVETT**
2. ELLIS HOUSE	**2. WHITTALL HOUSE**
3. ROGERS HOUSE	**3. ELLIS HOUSE**
4. PRIVETT HOUSE	**4. ROGERS HOUSE**

BRENTWOOD COLLEGE SCHOOL
31ST ANNUAL PRESENTATION OF AWARDS AND PRIZES
June 20, 1992

GUESTS OF HONOUR:
Senator Lorna Marsden and Dr. Edward Harvey
Mr. Brian Kenning, Chairman, Board of Governors

ACADEMIC AWARDS PRESENTATION

SOCIAL STUDIES

SOCIALS 8	Jeremy FERREIRA
SOCIALS 9	William BOYTE
SOCIALS 10	Marita WIESER
SOCIALS 11	Bridget REMAI
HISTORY 12	Drew BELOBABA
LAW 11	Arsen KREKOVIC
LAW 12	Michael HARRIS
WESTERN CIVILISATION 12	Vanessa VANDER VALK
GEOGRAPHY 12	Drew BELOBABA

MODERN LANGUAGES

FRENCH 8	Rosanna WATSON
FRENCH 9	Elisette SROKA
FRENCH 10	Amy WOLFE
FRENCH 11	Christine JACKSON
FRENCH 12	Kendall HARRIS
SPANISH 11	Marita WIESER
SPANISH 12	Trevor GALLAGHER

SCIENCE

SCIENCE 8	Jennifer ROSSI
SCIENCE 9	Jennifer LIU
SCIENCE 10	Han-Sol LEE
OCEANOGRAPHY 11	Karina WICKLAND
BIOLOGY 11 [Grade 10]	Morgan CROOKS
BIOLOGY 11	Nicole KENNEDY
BIOLOGY 12	Kathryn BLAZECKA
CHEMISTRY 11	Charles HAIGH
CHEMISTRY 12	Larry LU
PHYSICS 11	Mark WESTON
PHYSICS 12	Chi-Yin LEE

SCIENCE COUNCIL OF B.C. AWARD
To the top science student in the senior class Chi-Yin LEE

COMPUTER and BUSINESS STUDIES

COMPUTER BASICS 8	Dax ORDZE
COMPUTER RESOURCES 9	Cole SPRING
COMPUTER STUDIES 11	Andrew ROSS
BUSINESS EDUCATION 10	Fabritzio PEREZ
ECONOMICS 12	Adam GRAY

MATHEMATICS

MATHEMATICS 8	James WELDON
MATHEMATICS 9	Christine LEE
MATHEMATICS 10	Edward ROSS and Kevin MOORE
MATHEMATICS 11	Sawa YAMAMOTO
MATHEMATICS 12	Wayne LEE
CALCULUS 12	Wayne LEE

ENGLISH

ENGLISH 8	James WELDON
ENGLISH 9	Jennifer MARSTON
ENGLISH 10	Amy WOLFE
ENGLISH 11	Kathryn BLAZECKA
	Brock HARRIS

ARTHUR C. PRIVETT MEMORIAL AWARD: English 12
Kate HENNESSY and KIMBERLY KUNTZ

RUTH BULL AWARD: ENGLISH LITERATURE 12:
Alan HALL

SPECIAL AWARDS PRESENTATION

DAVIS AWARD

for the most impressive academic IMPROVEMENT in the Junior School:
Gordon GETEJANC

MACKENZIE AWARD

To the superior academic student of the Junior School: Amy WOLFE

HONOURS STUDENTS

GRADE EIGHT Christopher BURKMAR, Jeremy FERREIRA, Gordon KARAU, Dax ORDZE, Shaun PIDCOCK, Jennifer ROSSI, Rosanna WATSON, James WELDON

GRADE NINE William BOYTE, Jennifer LIU, Julie LUDWIG, Jennifer MARSTON, Heath McWHINNIE, Damien PATON-GAY, Cole SPRING, Elisette SROKA

GRADE TEN Christian ABELE, Lynn ASHTON, Morgan CROOKS, Aoibhinn GRIMES, Elizabeth HARGREAVES, Shannon HARTLEY, Han-Sol LEE, Amanda McFALL, Sarah RICHARDSON, Andrew ROSS, Edward ROSS, Michael SHEPHERD, Steven VERTES, Karina WICKLAND, Marita WIESER, Amy WOLFE

GRADE ELEVEN Kori BILBEN, Kathryn BLAZECKA, Samuel BOYTE, Shaun BRIGGS, Scott CAMERON, Ryan CHEN-WING, Janine CROWLEY, Katherine DUFTON, Sean FAUTH, Michael FREHLICK, Charles HAIGH, Brock HARRIS, Andrea HUME, Dustin HUNTER, Christine JACKSON, Abigail JOHNSTON, Tae-Jong JUNG, Nicole KENNEDY, Paul LaPALME, Cayce MARSTON, Jonathan MEDORI, Ian MOORE, Mateo OCEJO, Kelly OSBORNE, Magnolia PAUKER, Bridget REMAI, Casper RICHTERS, Carmen TSUI, Mark WESTON, Sawa YAMAMOTO

HONOURS GRADUATES

Astra ALBERTINI, Christina BAKER, Drew BELOBABA, Colin BRIGGS, Christina CARLOS, Adam GRAY, Alan HALL, Kendall HARRIS, Kate HENNESSY, Jau-Der HO, Andrew JOHN, Kimberly KUNTZ, Chi-Yin LEE, Wayne LEE, Leonard LIU, Larry LU, Alexia McKINNON, Jennifer MacKINNON, Eliza MAIS, Daniel McLEOD, Robert PIERCE, Asha RAO, Kelly REMAI, Kelly RUSSELL, Danielle SARBIT, Vanessa Vander VALK, Lianne WEISNER, Rebecca WICKETT, Jarrett WILKE

ANDREW RAHME MEMORIAL AWARD

This award is intended to foster interest in the Applied Sciences. The recipient will be a student who has made a firm commitment to a career in Engineering and whose aptitudes and abilities include a flair for Applied Science study.

Daniel McLEOD

GRADUATES AWARD

Recognises a graduate who is held in high regard by the other members of the senior class, not so much for any outstanding accomplishments though there may be many, but rather for the quiet but courageous manner in which he or she has reached out and embraced wholeheartedly any and every challenge.

Martin LONG

LOEWEN ONDAATJE McCUTCHEON AWARD

To a Grade 12 student who has done the most while at the School to encourage love of scholarship, through either personal attitude and achievement or through assistance to others.

Kate HENNESSY and Kelly REMAI

BUTCHART TROPHY

Awarded to that Grade 12 student gaining highest average submitted to the Ministry of Education on his/her academic subjects numbered "12".

Chi-Yin LEE

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO BOOK PRIZE

Kelly Russell

HOGAN MEMORIAL SHIELD

To a Grade Eight student whose citizenship is unquestionable and whose leadership potential is couched within a lively and positive personality.

Oliver AMIEL

BRENTWOOD TROPHY

For Junior Citizenship: for this we seek a student in Grade 8, 9 or 10 with an outstanding degree of selflessness indicated by a strong desire to serve the community and the school as a whole.

Michael SHEPHERD and Fabritzio PEREZ

CALLIN AWARD

This award goes to a student in Grade 10, 11, or 12 who is a loyal, enthusiastic, buoyant citizen, caring of the community. He or she is keen to do well academically, athletically and artistically, although high achievement may be elusive.

Ingrid GAINES and Zachary MYERS

MICHAEL IPATOWICZ MEMORIAL AWARD

To a graduate student who has been at Brentwood in Grades 10, 11, 12 and who carries a courageous spirit of adventure through a wide range of interestsandactivities. He or she is an individual who combines a strong self-belief with a touch of daring, while striving for perfection. The rubric is captured by the phrase *"Believe in yourself"*.

Jennifer MacKINNON

KATHLEEN BRYAN MEMORIAL AWARD-

To a female graduate who, in her response to Brentwood,ultimately demonstrated a respect for the feeling that close meaningful personal relationships formed the basis for growth and personal development through our program.

Katherine BLAKE

PEYTON TROPHY

Awarded to an outstanding citizen in recognition of a strong contribution to both Athletics and Fine Arts.

Eliza MAIS

POWELL CUP

For Senior Citizenship: for this we seek a student in Grade 11 or 12 with an outstanding degree of selflessness indicated by a strong desire to serve the community and the school as a whole.

Christina CARLOS and Peter STROBLE

HEADMASTER'S SPECIAL AWARD

To members of the graduating class who are considered by the Headmaster to have given some outstanding service to the school and through whose personal presence the school's society has been considerably enriched.

Drew BELOBABA, Colin BRIGGS, Jason CHAKRAVORTY, Faizal CHARANIA, Michael DECORE, Wendy EYTON, Laura FRITZ, Leonard LIU, Sean McELGUNN, Daniel McLEOD, Dani SARBIT, Christopher PARK

MARY BROOKS LAW AWARD

To the student from any grade in the school who shows "promise and strength of character and personality".

Alan HALL

APPLETON TROPHY

An award to senior leadership, recognising outstanding strength in leadership and ability to organise intelligently, together with a personal charisma which attracts others to follow his or her example:

Asha RAO

YARROW SHIELD

For that student in the graduating class who displays, in addition to scholastic and athletic excellence, stability and strength of character together with a willingness to serve:

Greg HUGHES







AWARDS DAY CEREMONY JUNE, 1992

Pot of Gold























Let Us See Your Wares

Sample the miming or musical timing,
At the Works in Progress Fair.

The draftsmen lining or artists signing,
Let us see your wares.

Singers chiming with perfect rhyming,
Show your talents many.

Rockets climbing or dance refining
To all it seems uncanny.









Above: Carment Tsui displays perfect pensmanship with Drafting teacher, Al Piggot. *Top Left:* Patrick McDermott works with wood in sculpture. *Top Right:* Janice Schulte and Julie Ludwig are hoisted in dance. *Middle:* Alec Myrfield fiddles with three dimensional art. *Bottom Centre:* Cole Spring muses over rocketry. *Bottom Right:* Vanessa Van der Valk appeals to the dramatic.















Magical Kingdom

Top Left: Mr. Cooper's choir harmonizes. *Top Right:* Oliver Amiel tunes up for an evening of music. *Middle Left:* A trio of saxes (Kevin Dahl, Eric Mueller and Jason Classon) jazz it up for the audience. *Middle Right:* Katy Dufton smoothes out the rough edges in pottery. *Bottom:* The Junior Drama group speaks with hands.

Sculpture

We had a very good year. I was very pleased with the consistent effort and quality of work that came out of that most chaotic of places - the sculpture studio-workshop. We practically drove Edna Widenmaier to the other side of the campus with our noise from sawing and hammering. My apologies, Edna.

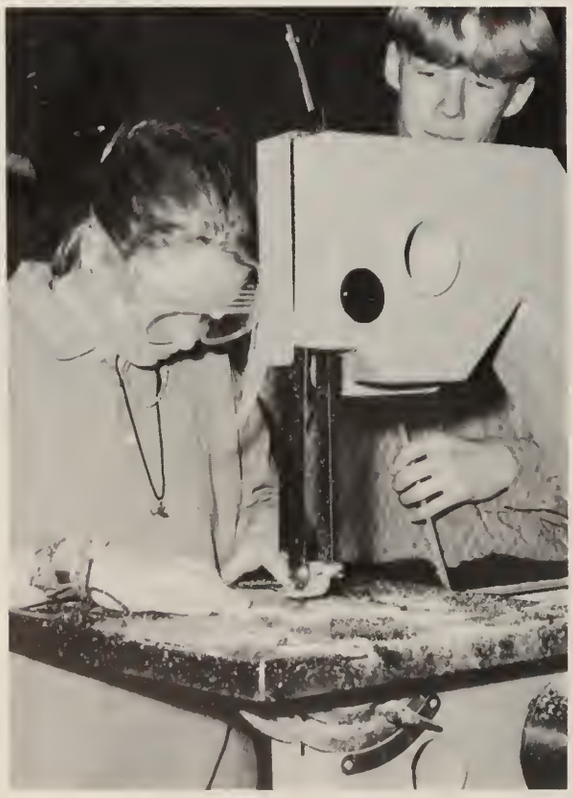
Fortunately, not all the projects involved such commotion. Most of the projects had quieter methods of construction, giving us the opportunity for contemplation and evaluation of our work.

The results of the cardboard project based on the idea of the democratization of high Art into Pop culture were again well-received. - Can it be true that Andy Warhol was right? - However, that was only one of many successful projects and I am very proud indeed of the students' effort.

Joseph Hoh











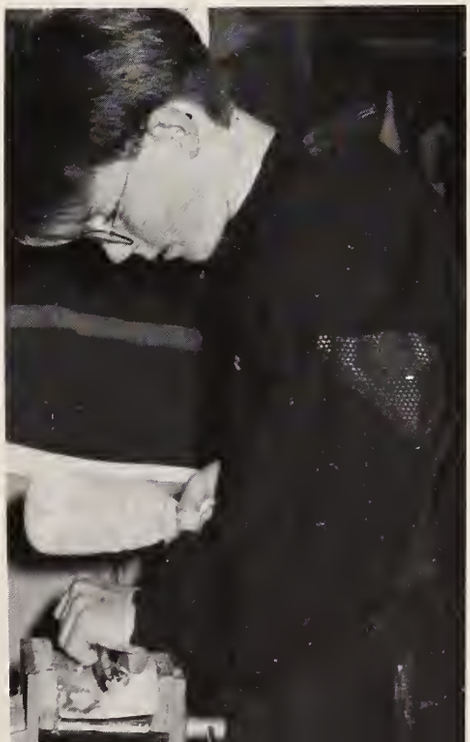





Recycle scrap















POTTERY

Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons have produced a new crop of potters this year, some highly experienced, after two years' exposure to clay and some less experienced but equally committed.

Dan McLeod, winner of the senior throwing prize and Laura Fritz, handbuilder extraordinaire, both earned their senior colours and gave invaluable direction and leadership in the pottery room throughout the year. If I was delayed, these two ran the wheel and handbuilding sections of the class like professionals!

Tim Lethin, in Grade 11, showed an ability and a potential for truly outstanding work on the wheel such as I have not seen for several years, probably since another Lethin showed us remarkable work on the wheel. Meanwhile, in the handbuilding section, Sawa Yamamoto and Kathryn Blazecka expressed their personal visions in beautifully imaginative work throughout the year.

In the senior handbuilding area, Rebecca Martin and Shauna Relf with senior prize-winner Sal Parlatore , produced innovative, exciting work, showing how remarkably proficient they now are at handling clay.

At the junior level, led by colours winner Frank Vallejo, every single one of the Grade 10 students (Shannon, Cathy, Amy, Sam, Alysha, Rhonda, Fabritzio and of course Frank) showed themselves to be talented, hard-working young potters, indicating an exciting depth to the programme when they get to Grade 12.

Sara Bell, who won the award for the best work done by a beginner, closely followed by Rory Sinclair, were particularly outstanding amongst the new pottery students this year.

In the fall, George Norris, nationally acclaimed sculptor gave a slide show on his work, past and present. It was a fascinating and rewarding lecture for all those taking part, potters, sculptors, teachers and George who told me later how much he enjoyed the exchanges that took place.

In early May, Jan van Alderwegen, local potter, ex-teacher from University of Alberta and former student of the Central School of Art in London, gave a lecture and demonstration on her particular form of slip decoration and again it was a valuable experience for all of us who took part in it.

And so the year closes and another group of young people go out into the world, captivated by the art of blending earth and fire and water.

Mrs. H. Smith

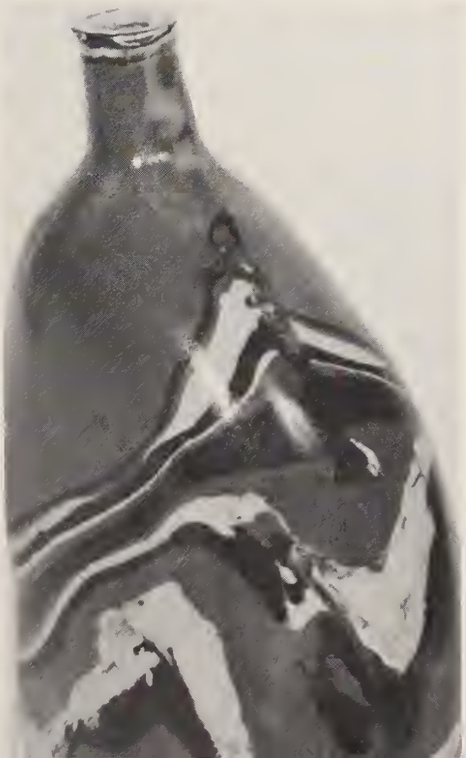


























ART 2D

We began this year with a series of projects designed to introduce the techniques and principles of visual expression. Students drew and painted from objects and progressed to finished compositions. The texture, surface, dimension, colours and individual character of the objects were exploited to achieve an interesting picture. After a demonstration of pastel portrait techniques, students then dove in to produce rather amazing distortions, cartoons, and in some cases a likeness of their fellow classmates. Sawa Yamamoto and Rob Dixon both produced strong student portraits in pastels. Pastels took hold as the medium of choice and outstanding works were achieved by Kimberly Kuntz, Carmen Tsui and Drew Belobaba among others.

Grade 8s, 9s and 10s were challenged to create an alphabet using images and objects to form letters. James Weldon, William Coats, Liz Hargreaves and Andy Ho created individual letters expressing their wit, imagination and sense of humour.

Printmaking played a major part in our creative journey the second half of the year. Students produced lino-cuts, collagraphs, drypoints and silkscreens. Jenny Rossi, Mariska Richters and Esther MacKinnon made beautiful lino-cut prints. The print medium demands a disciplined approach towards image-making and the students as a whole met the challenge successfully. Leonard Shen drew several beautiful landscapes using colored pencil techniques he developed over the year. Carmen Dyck, Sawa Yamamoto, Larry Lu, Leonard Liu in dry-point and Charles Gossett, Martin Long, and Jennifer Wilke in silk-screen produced exceptional work.

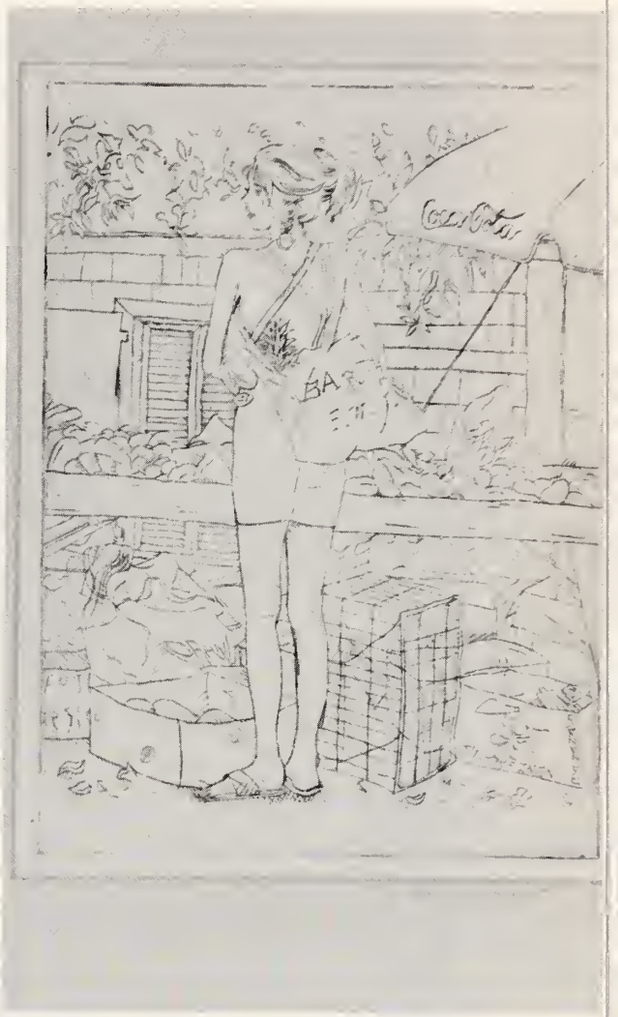
For their final project students were encouraged to work within a chosen subject area and medium. Daniel McLeod made paper while others further developed their skills in pastels and printmaking, drawing and water colors. The airbrush technique was introduced this year and a small group worked very hard to learn airbrush techniques. Sam Parlatore, Fabritzio Perez and Scott Cameron all produced noteworthy results.

On the whole it was a year of enthusiastic, creative involvement in the Fine Arts 2D studio with the emphasis on individual explorations in subject and technique.

William Porteous









Carmen Tsui







Photography

The 1991-92 school year in Photography has been very exciting. We started the year off with a fully operational photo studio, where the students did some very creative work. In our darkrooms we have added a few new enlargers, which brings the total of our work stations up to eight. The many assignments all through the year have been a challenge for most of my students. I am very pleased with the high quality of work that was produced in black and white as well as in colour.

The 1991-92 year was interesting and rewarding for me as a teacher and I look forward to next year.

Pim Richters

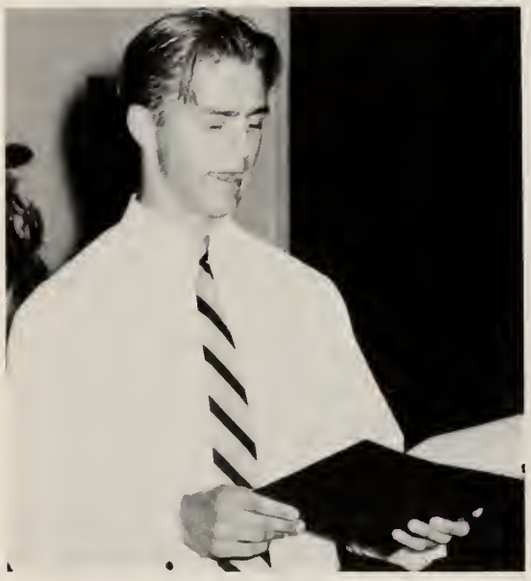
BRENTONIAN PHOTO CREDITS

Pim Richters
Gerry Pennells
John Garvey
Lance Bean
Cristina Brilanti
Dani Sarbit
Giada Dobrzensky
Chris Van Seters
Bill Coats
Janine Crowley
Rob Dyke
Jason Remai
Phillippa George
Carmen Tsui
Dan O'Brien
Brenda Backer
Jane Forsyth
David McCarthy
Edna Widenmaier
Andrea Pennells

"And the Night Shall be Filled with Music"
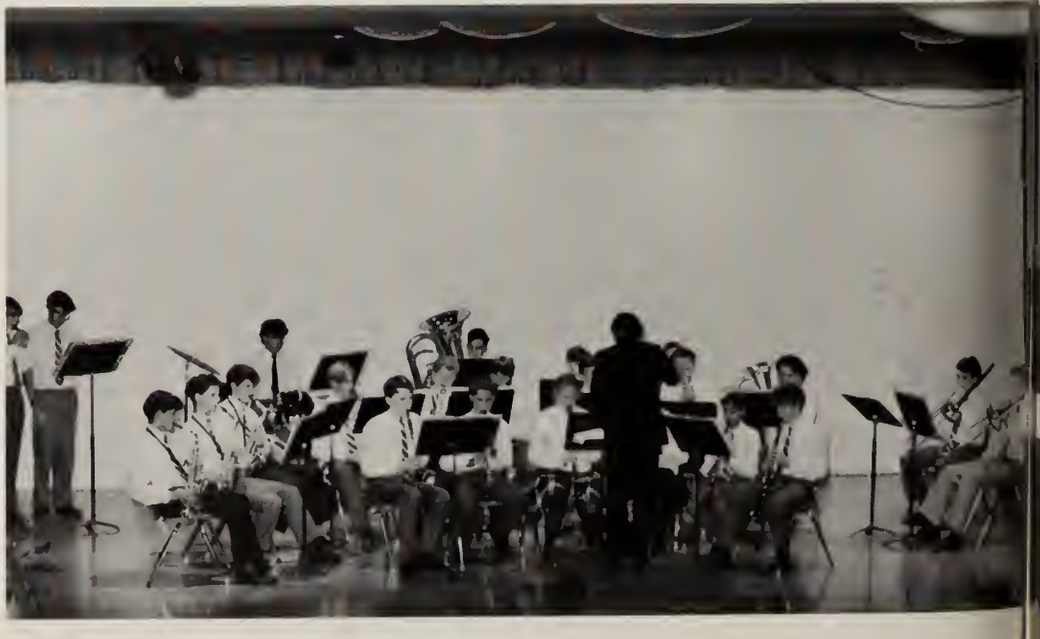






















CREATIVE DANCE

The strength of character and sheer determination of the Brentwood student was clearly evident in this year's Creative Dance Group. In the past they have shown that they could weather anything from a shower to a storm but this year they came through a tidal wave. Through circumstances beyond anyone's control they lost a dance teacher six weeks before performance time and gained me instead. I was in and out of rehearsals, classes and extra rehearsals but, my goodness, what a group of fine 'troopers' they proved themselves to be! Instead of becoming discouraged they attacked dance numbers with determination and enthusiasm, showing to all that the Dance Group was a force to be reckoned with. I was indeed very proud of the twenty-six young people who presented a wonderful evening of dance in May. It was unfortunate that the show could not have a second airing but time would not permit it.

I would like to thank the whole group for their determination to overcome obstacles and to face things as well as for their energetic encouragement to each other and to me.

We would all like to thank Mr. Digby and Mrs. Pennells for their help and support and the rowing coaches for their understanding. My thanks also go to Michael Shepherd for his work with our lighting and to Chris Jess for taking care of the music for me. To all of you young dancers - I say - "Never be discouraged, you have such marvellous gifts to share with us all!" Next year I know will be a tremendous one.

To Rebecca, Heidi, Cate, Alan and Jon we wish you well as you close one chapter of your lives and begin another. I would like to close with words from a legend of our time Martina Graham:

"I think the reason dance has held such an ageless magic for the world is that it has been the symbol of the performance of living"

Thank you one and all - have a wonderful year next year!

Joyce MacLean













— Concert Band —



Nightingales and cuckoos resisted the temptation to migrate and remained on campus to make their valuable contribution as featured soloists in Hayden's 'Toy' Symphony which began rehearsals in October. Jamie Burrows and Aron Buchholz 'warbled' their way with poise and aplomb in this amusing composition. I feel sure that Prince Esterhazy who commissioned the work would have smiled approvingly at the two 'chirpers'!! They must be congratulated for remaining in total control whilst changing from timpani, to triangle to cymbals and back to 'birdsong' without dropping anything.

'Instant Concert' - a pot-pourri of well-known tunes crammed into a three-minute performance kept us all very alert as we switched tempo, keys and mood swings.

'Sergeant Peppers' proved that the ever popular appeal of the Beatles is still with us. This was one of our favourites and provided each player with a challenging and stimulating part.

Our first outing took us to Cowichan Lodge just before Christmas where in concert with the choir, we entertained the residents with season 'bon-bons'. It was the only time in your scribe's experience when a pet budgerigar decided to compete with brass, woodwind and percussion and very nearly won the day. 'Olly' Amiel, perched high on a stool with his baritone, had this featured friend caterwauling in his ear much to the amusement of our audience.

Rehearsals began in January with increased intensity as the scheduled 'Music Night' in February loomed closer. This concert, postponed because of illness, eventually took place in April - with a resounding success.

Our woodwind sextet explored Mozart's "Eine Kleinie Nachtmusik", Mark Salmon and Mateo Ocejo performed violin solos, Dani Sarbit played her french horn and Ian Moore and Kayoko Miyajima delighted us with piano playing of Debussy's "Clair de lune" and Mendelssohn's 'Andante Capriccioso' respectively.

It has been a special year in which many talented students displayed their gifts in a mature and sophisticated manner. They have been a delight and enormous fun to work with and have certainly made our lives at school infinitely richer by far.

R.G. Cooper

CHOIR



"Concentration, gang. Hands by your sides. Eyes on my beak!"

So began the choir's recording session with a professional recording artist from Victoria. This was to be our final performance, a culmination of the many concerts we had given during the year.

We began without more serious warm-up exercises, excluding the infamous "Hey you!" "Who, me?" and "the hood-looking cook took a good look". Our adrenalin was high as we started recording, but after ten stops and starts of "Serenade" (and Mr. Cooper's comments, "Dan, you're actually going to know this piece by the time we're through!") we were all exhausted. Throughout the night, fond memories of previous concerts repeatedly entered my thoughts: the lady at the retirement home with the beautiful voice who joined the soprano section to sing "Londonderry Air", the missing note on the piano at the Buccaneer Festival where we received our first standing ovation and little orange participant ribbons as momentos, and the advice from the adjudicator at the Victoria Choir Festival to squeeze our cheek muscles when singing.

We worked hard as a group throughout the year and accomplished more than what was expected of us. (Even Mr. Cooper surpassed my many, many mistakes while playing the accompaniment with his version of "The Saints"!) The long hours of work, though, paid off as we received countless compliments on our performances at the Old Brentonians' Memorial Service, at the Cowichan Lodge, and on a very successful Music Night.

We tumbled, weary-eyed, out of the auditorium at the conclusion of our recording session, a final performance for many of us. Good luck to those returning next year, and to Sarah and Craig, we all wish you the very best of luck with the musical endeavours you wish to pursue. Thanks, Mr. Cooper!

Dani Sarbit

JAZZ



THE INSTRUMENTAL JAZZ GROUP

Directed by
LANCE BEAN
Trombone, Saxophones

JASON CLASSON
Lead Alto Saxophone
Penticton, British Columbia

JASON CHAKRAVORTY
Lead Trumpet
Calgary, Alberta

JEFF MYRFIELD
Electric Piano
Nanaimo, British Columbia

ERIC MUELLER
Alto Saxophone
Portland, Oregon

RYAN CHEN-WING
Trumpet
Terrace, British Columbia

JONATHAN MEDORI
Synthesizer
Hinton, Alberta

MICHAEL ANDERSON
Lead Tenor Saxophone
Edinburgh, Scotland

ALEXIA McKINNON
Trumpet
Whitehorse, Yukon

DREW HETHERINGTON
Drums, Percussion
Victoria, British Columbia

KEVIN DAHL
Tenor Saxophone
Surrey, British Columbia

SHAUN SAKDINAN
Bass Guitar
Kupang, Indonesia

NED SARIC
Drums, Percussion
Cobble Hill, British Columbia



"By education I mean all-round drawing out of the best in child and man, body, mind and soul"

- Gandhiji

JAZZ SPEAKS OF THE SOUL



MEDIEVAL ROMANCE

The Passing of a Knight

Sir Shalamar rode wearily towards the forest surrounding a small village on the outskirts of Camelot. He knew not the name of the town, nor did he know from which direction he had come. Fatally wounded in the back, the young knight was focussing all his waning energies on staying atop his exhausted steed. It was early twilight when he began the descent of the hill which led into the forest, and early evening before he actually entered the woodlands. Shalamar's breathing came in labored gasps for air, as he whispered, "I must warn the King", into the ear of his horse.

It was soon fully dark in the forest, and Shalamar could vaguely remember the events which had led to his fate. He had been in the company of other knights at the time of the unexpected ambush. He knew not whether any of them had survived. From that point on, he was acutely aware of the glaring pain in his right shoulder, and the galloping of his horse which aggravated his wound. There was an arrow protruding from his shoulder-blade, and he was soon to die. The young knight knew that he could not die before telling the King what had befallen his comrades and himself. These were the only things Shalamar was aware of through his haze of agony. Shalamar slipped in and out of periods where he was either unconscious or completely delirious. Either way, the pain was beginning to ease into an icy numbness, and became of less concern to Shalamar. The knight, certain of his fate, began to review his life in preparation to meet God. In his periods of unconsciousness, Shalamar reviewed his past in a dream. He watched all of his mistakes with shame, and gloried in all of his triumphs. The cold in his wound was spreading throughout his body, and Shalamar knew that the poison would soon reach his heart. There was no pain at all now, just a peace which spread through the knight's body, as he drew his last rasping breath.

That morning, the villagers gazed from their houses, as Sir Shalamar rode through the town square, slumped over his saddle with a black-shafted arrow in his back.

Jay Tighe
Grade 10

A Child's Day Dream

The distant silhouette burned streaks of imagination in the mind of the youngster. Perched on the steps of his country home, the child watched with fascination as the silhouette came to life, and this mysterious figure took form.

The vibrant colours of the setting sun danced on his leather garb and metallic buckles. The dust surrounding horse and rider along the flat prairie road, with the sun filtering through it, gave the image of this spectacular figure being carried along on a mystical cloud.

Questions of this man's identity and personality flooded the child's mind. Secretly he pictured this man coming up to him and lifting him gently on to the back of his powerful steed. The man would take him to exciting places where new experiences and fun would go hand in hand. The dream of travelling with this mysterious person to a foreign land scalded his fragile brain. Child and man would become great friends and together they would explore all of life's mysteries. The man's generosity would be unrivalled and he would be cared for as his dead father had once cared for him.

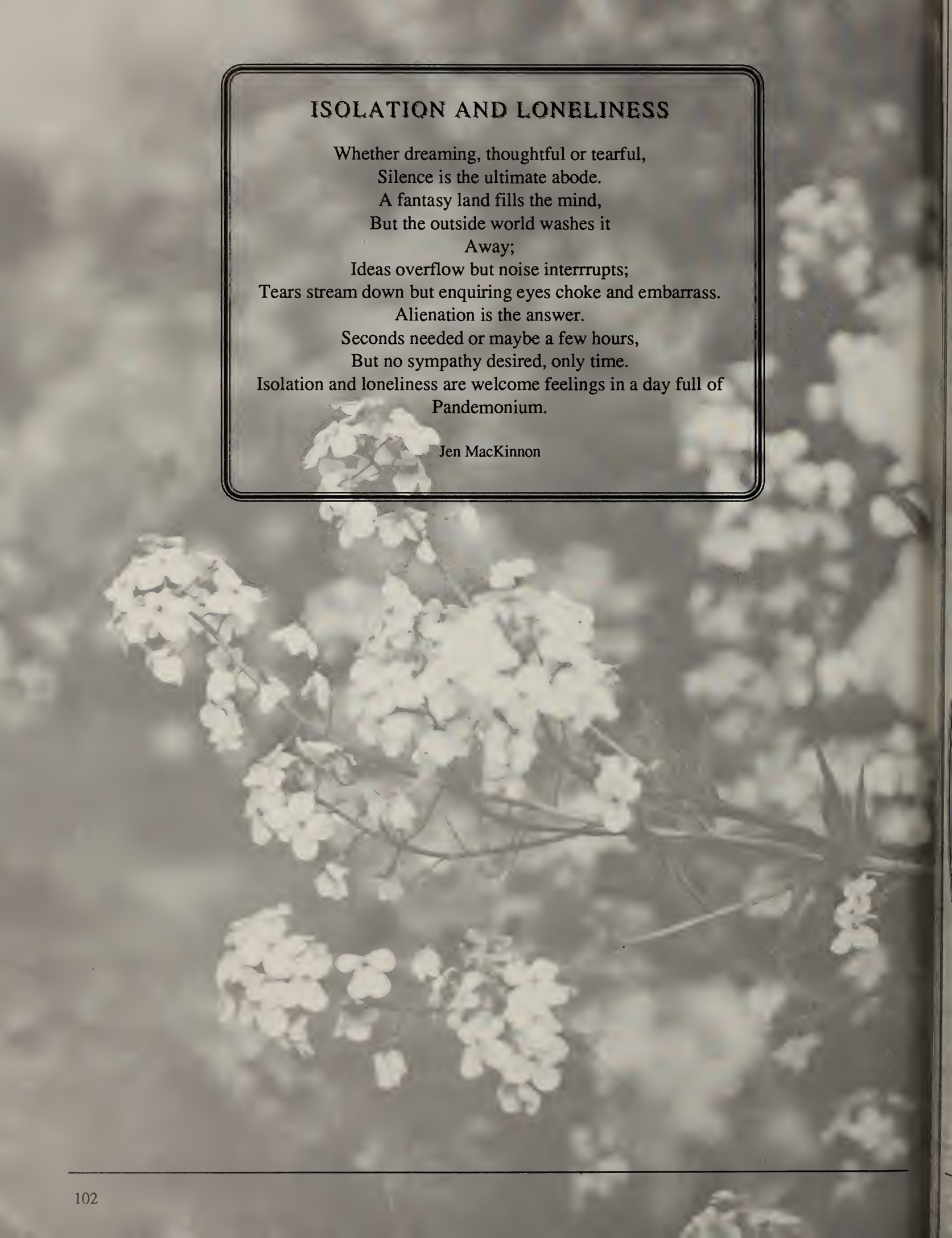
As the man approached excitement swelled up inside the child. Soon his dream would become reality and his life would become one of carefree adventure. The boy's wide smile glowed. With an outstretched hand he reached upwards towards the cowboy, waiting for the gentle hand to grasp his and take him away.

The rider glanced at the anxious youth for a moment, then resumed his steady trot. Without looking back, the man slowly rode down the dusty road.

The boy stared with distant eyes at the man whom he had loved for that brief time. As man and horse disappeared in the distance the child's dreams too left him with a painful clarity.

When the boy climbed the wooden stairs of his home the last golden light of day caught on a single tear.

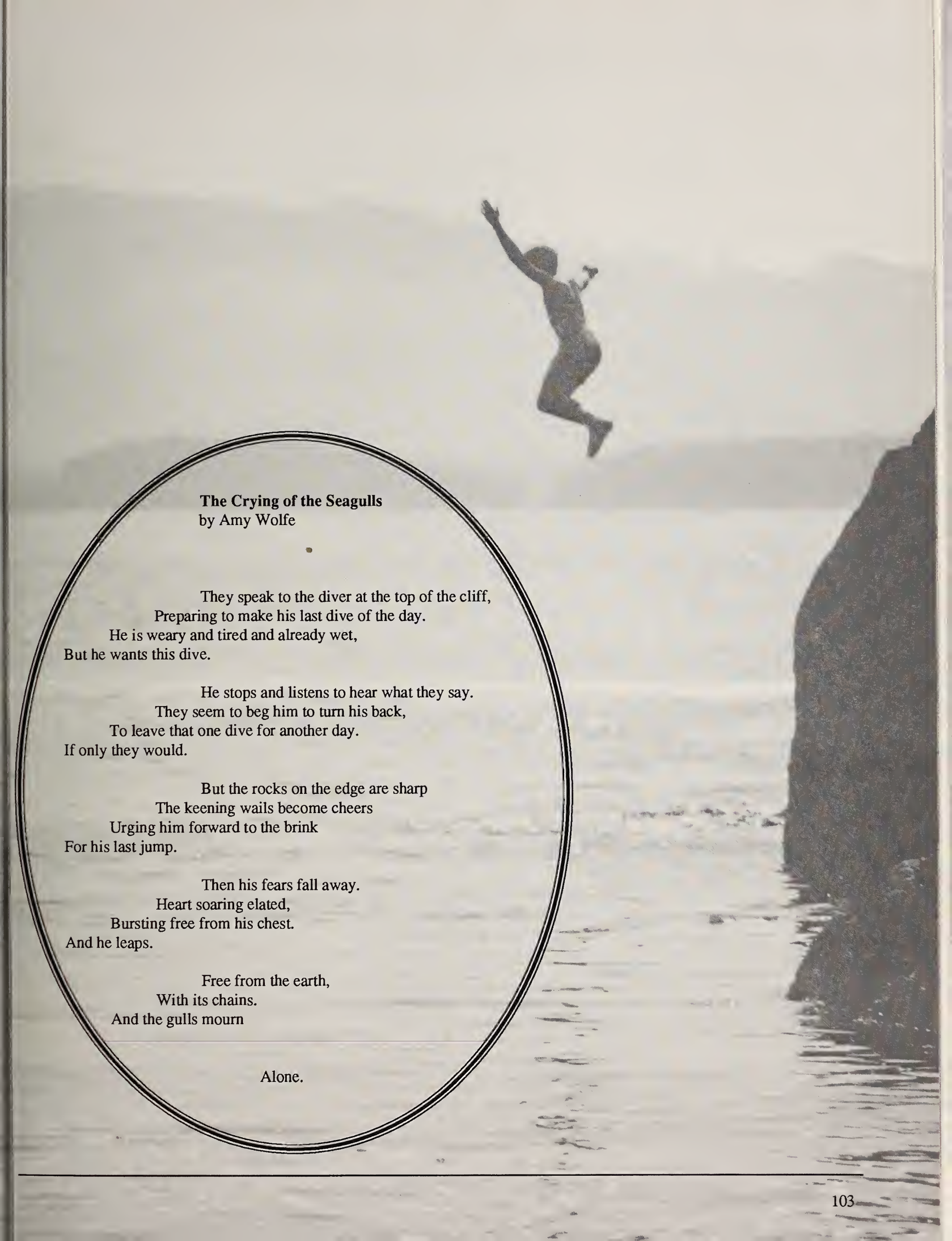
Chris van Seters
Grade 12



ISOLATION AND LONELINESS

Whether dreaming, thoughtful or tearful,
Silence is the ultimate abode.
A fantasy land fills the mind,
But the outside world washes it
Away;
Ideas overflow but noise interrrupts;
Tears stream down but enquiring eyes choke and embarrass.
Alienation is the answer.
Seconds needed or maybe a few hours,
But no sympathy desired, only time.
Isolation and loneliness are welcome feelings in a day full of
Pandemonium.

Jen MacKinnon



The Crying of the Seagulls
by Amy Wolfe

They speak to the diver at the top of the cliff,
Preparing to make his last dive of the day.
He is weary and tired and already wet,
But he wants this dive.

He stops and listens to hear what they say.
They seem to beg him to turn his back,
To leave that one dive for another day.
If only they would.

But the rocks on the edge are sharp
The keening wails become cheers
Urging him forward to the brink
For his last jump.

Then his fears fall away.
Heart soaring elated,
Bursting free from his chest.
And he leaps.

Free from the earth,
With its chains.
And the gulls mourn

Alone.



SURFACE

The seal of the ocean
Seems to be a mask
Covering the fantasy of the depth below
Until you find the beauty of its soul
It is a mystery

Beneath the disguise are two worlds
Each possessing a different shell
By scanning you perceive a contrast
The image is a perception which
could mean nothing
Although it seems to speak the truth

The murky parts
Give an aura of misery
Which is cold and unwanted
The dull colourless life
Sends a message of a rough core

The coldness may be deeper
Than the bright exotic inhabitants
Which glitter on the outside
And are full of life in the warm clear view

No knowledge is known of the inside
But the perspective is quite clear
If the soul is absorbed intensely
Then the truth will leak

Katy Piller



Flights of Fancy

Giada Dobrzensky

NICHOLAS NICKLEBY

I will always remember the thrill I received that one morning when Mr. Digby pulled me aside, pointed straight at me and simply said: 'Nicholas'. When he walked away without another word I was left stunned, standing there thinking about what it meant. The lead in the school play! I was soon to find, however, that this was not quite the case. Although I was indeed the 'lead', simply through sheer volume of lines, I discovered that Nicholas was but a pivot for the incredible diversity and richness of character and plot that swirled about him. From the wretched faces of Dotheboys Hall to old grumbling Peg, every actor had to rise above and turn his own character into the 'lead'.

I would always be a tinge envious of the Mantalinis and Wagstaffes, a tinge envious that I couldn't plaster a wart on my face and go 'to the hilt'. But if I ever regret getting my part, I just think of the job I had being on stage with Mark, trembling as Smike, or staring into Sara's glowing eyes, or playing Romeo to Kate's overzealous Juliet. Every actor's performance was complemented by those around. Stage energy is contagious, and it was often that someone with two lines could lift the energy of an entire scene to the right level. There lay the whole appeal of the show - dozens of roles, some actors juggling three or four, thunding onto the stage and off again, making their contribution to the whole, memorable to the actor and most of all to the audience. I never realized how many cast members there were until we gathered to rehearse our bows and took up the whole stage.

It was also a privilege to be able to invent and create with tools we had never used before. We, at the beginning amateurs in every sense, had the opportunity to work with original staging (what did he call it: The Digby-an Thrust?) and unique characters (not just those in the script, either!). Nicholas Nickleby required outrageous yet controlled acting, and sure, firm blocking, because we all knew for every audience member in front of us there was one behind us; slip ups two feet away are all too easily noticed. In such a pressure situation I learned more about acting than I likely will for a long time.

But for all the fretting and heartache, it was damn fun. I will always remember brainstorming ideas for 'Romeo and Juliet' and I will never forget listening to the stage managers flirt over those crazy headsets while we were sweating over our next entrance. Nor will I ever stop smiling at the memory of Mr. Digby trying to make yet another pun on 'Cheeryble' or 'Pluck and Pyke'. Of course, Chris still hasn't forgiven me for slugging him for real on opening night. I can remember thinking 'Wasn't he supposed to spin around and then fall?' At least his wart stayed on.

In the end, when it was all over, and we had taken our last waving bow, I wearily thought 'That's it, it's over.' What I didn't realize then, though, was that after all those lines finally fade from your memory,. and after you can't quite remember what the play was even about, the smiles and friendships will still be fresh in your mind. Thank you to Mr. Digby for all of it. Finally, good luck to our Grads and thanks to all my fellow cast members for their support.
Brock Harris

MESSAGE FROM THE COOP

Hello out there, you can't see me, but I can see you, in fact I can see EVERYTHING and that's why I'm called CAPTAIN BACKSTAGE! From my point of view this is how things looked. In the dressing room I scurried around in my mouse slippers while actors and backstage crew dashed about touching up make-up, pinning costumes and generally getting into the positive spirit that would make them "rise above". As I, Captain Backstage (AKA Candyman) clad in my trusty slippers succeeded in the challenging job of keeping the troops quiet (Shhhhh!) The rest of stage management, Motorbird Tweety, and Blue Lightning did a "bril" job as we listened to Terry's weight problem over our headsets. To the costume, make up, lighting crews and you fabulous actors a huge THANK-YOU for your tremendous efforts in making Nick Nick a SUKSESS - oops, Sorry! (success!)
Signing off - Captain Backstage
aka James Corrigall

P.S. A free beefsteak pudding for anyone who can tell us what's actually in it!

SCENE I

It was with a mixture of feelings that I announced to Mr. Ross the name of the 1992 major school production. The first feeling was one of elation - the type of high a mountaineer feels on deciding, finally, to climb Everest or the Eiger North Wall. Alongside that was the other mountain feeling, a sinking one, the daunted gulping fear of a monstrous obstacle.

"Nicholas Nickleby", I said, and spoiled the firm effect I had created by swallowing hard and examining a non-existent spot on the floor. "Excellent" said the Headmaster, proving that diplomacy and hope are not lost attributes at the senior management level.

JUMP CUT to SCENE II

I stared at the huge number of students on stage for the curtain call and reflected on the equally huge number of students, staff and community helpers, who were being applauded by a highly appreciative audience. "I have," I thought, "heard the whisper of the axe, but the blade was passed harmlessly by." Those onstage having given inordinate amounts of time, love and creativity proving once again that, given the will, Brentwood students, actors and crews can give polished assured performances, whilst balancing academics, sports, other fine arts and life - well, perhaps life is put on hold. My thanks to all and to all - more good nights!
Keith Digby







































SEVEN AGES OF WOMAN









Once there was a man who dressed as a woman who wrote songs performed by women who dressed like men. The result was a night of song and laughter which explored the stereotypical roles of women through the ages. Hard line feminists may claim that some of the songs only served to reinforce existing sexism. However, most viewers, I am sure, understood that Ivor Ford and his director, Edna Widenmaier, were really poking fun at these attitudes and doing it with a good-natured humour that drove away the rain clouds of a dreary winter term.

The cast included singer/dancers Juliette Stronck, Kate Hennessy, Danielle Bourbonnais, Kendall Harris, Eliza Mais and stand-up comic/narrator Vanessa Vander Valk. The songs, played by pianist Ivor Ford and drummer Karen Lonsdale, ranged from jazz to blues to pop and spanned the decades in styles while bringing women from childhood to somewhere past middle-age. The tremendous energy and enthusiasm of the performers was infectious and the audience left, humming the tunes and smiling contentedly. The "Battle of the Sexes" may not yet be won, but "Grannie Gray" and the ladies have reminded us that women and men alike must still find the joy and music in life even as the war wages on.

Steve Cowie















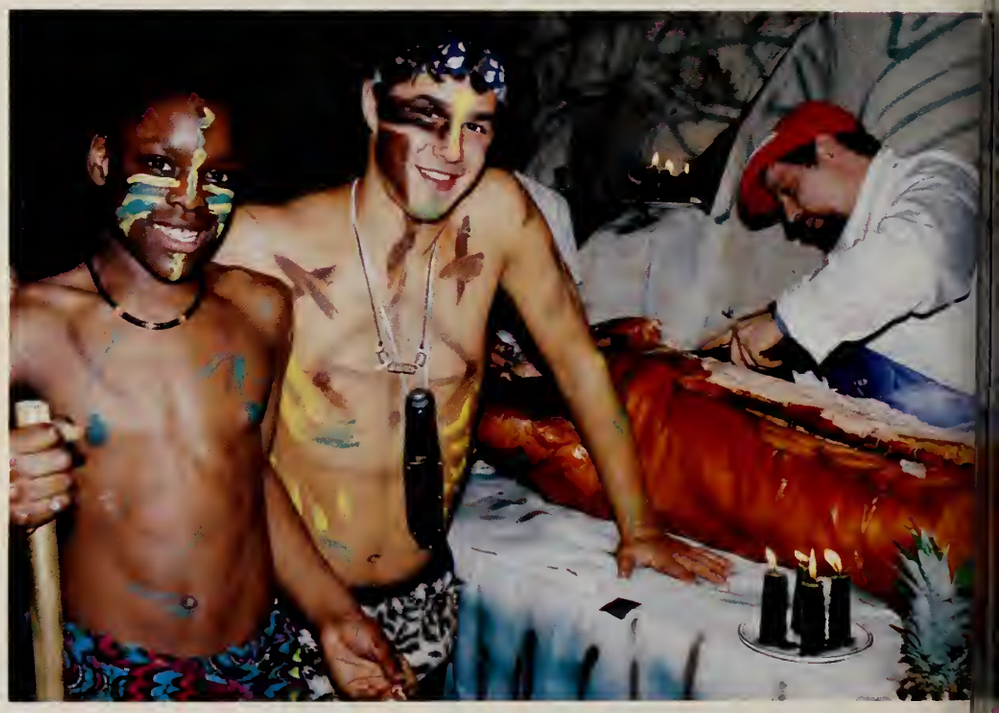
The Jungle Book

It was the dead of winter. The natives yearned for some diversion to break the spell of the January "blahs". Suddenly a distant drumbeat drew them from their sombre caves to a lush tropical paradise replete with nets, vines and flowers. As the savages huddled ape-like around the tribal fire, food was prepared under the Neanderthal glower of chef Charlie Bruce. The gathered throng was soon brought to a frenzy by the jungle music of D.J. Eric and the antics of the food servers led by head "shrinker" Wildman Wilde. An exotic ritual dance by the "Women of the Wild", choreographed by Rebecca and Heidi was followed by the warriors announcing the arrival of the feast with a stimulating "haka". Against a backdrop of jungle beasts and safari hunters the guests glutted themselves.

A Gong Show was hosted by "Prez" Parsons and a skit was performed highlighted by Ziad as the Headmaster. A dance concluded the evening with the stage debut of the Grad '92 band. Thanks to all the Grads and Mrs. Mais for the great party.

Kate Blake and Kelly Russell





























GENDER BENDER DAY

Boys will be Girls ... and vice versa











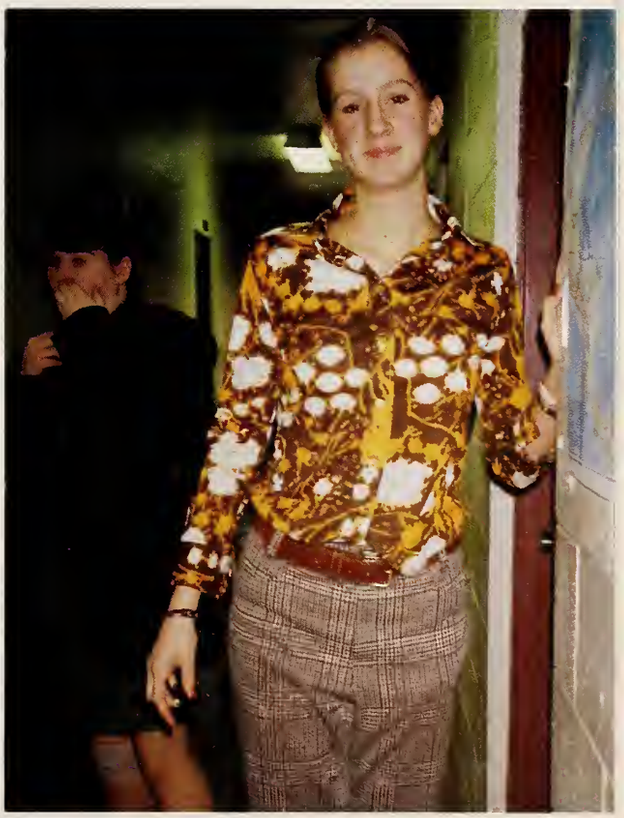




















Like a follower...

You never notice it unless you are standing alone, apart from the rest, in silence. Its personality has varying tones, alternate shades of soul. One day it will be there, a gentle little child which pulls lightly at your hair and your clothes, for a joke perhaps. You hardly miss it when it's gone. But later, you can feel its rage, how it wants to rip your scalp from your head, form painful tears in your eyes, chap your lips and flatten you into the soil from which you came. After these times, you forget how violent it was and how you had to grip your teeth and curl your toes to the ground to remain yourself... You forget this when you feel a soft caress against your hand, like another hand holding yours, only immortal.

When you think about it, you realize that it is always out there but between four walls, we are separated from it. Occasionally, we can hear it calling us, whispering our names through a window, dancing with the trees and waking up the leaves. Often it is late at night - when the pale eye of the moon looks down at you, its gaze searching out the dark. We hear our friend, our enemy, the immortal force calling us and if not for the others standing there watching us, we would leap out of our chains and leave, flying, swooping, playing with imagination. Thinking back over your thoughts you wonder at your sanity, Whether you are real - whether it is real ... and ... what is reality?

It must have called to the people of ancient times, standing by their inscriptions in stone, feeling it wrap itself around them, clearing their vision, allowing them to see anything. They must have really known it, making it part of their souls, hearing the song of it in their ears, feeling it run over their heads and push against their faces, making them stand tall.

And at the edge or the top, you can feel it too, making you a little daring, a little crazy, incapable of failure ... followed by the wind.

Elizabeth Hargreaves
Grade 8



















Fun and Games

A Time for Fun 'n Frolic











A Christmas Carol

"Twas An Old Accustomed Feast"

































Christmas Charity Event

Volunteers:
Jen MacKinnon
Jacquie Allen
Gillian Baker
Nicole Kennedy
Brock Harris
Kendall Harris
Greg Hughes
Matt Singer
Christine Jackson
Bridget Remai
Shane Olin
Dustin Hunter
Vicki Peacock
Sheila Sutton

Staff Supervisor:
Mr. C. Culham

In December, the Greater Victoria Hospital Society held a Christmas Charity Gala entitled "Visions of Sugar Plums". It took place on a chilly night in an especially reserved section of the Eaton Centre, in downtown Victoria. A small group of enthusiastic Brentwood volunteers, anxious to vent a "Christmassy" spirit, trekked down to help with the Silent Auction booth. It was just a tiny part of the many different activities for the night. Amid crowds of glittery people happily buying and spending, gorgeous decorations were suspended from high ceilings, stairways and door frames. Rows of uniformly adorned tables topped with appetizers and refreshments galore lined the aisles. We enjoyed ourselves hugely! It was hard work, especially as the Auction neared a close; but also very worthwhile as we not only helped raise money for the hospitals but managed to douse ourselves in Christmas cheer at the same time.

After the holidays a Karaoke thank-you night was given in our honour, at which time all the student volunteers got together.

Gillian Baker



CHARITY DAY

They were up early and at it, in a flotilla of varied vehicles from Hyundai to honey wagon. Six hours of cleaning brown matter from a barn, or an hour's light housework followed by gourmet dining; moving a mountain of topsoil or swimming in an indoor pool at Cherry Point. These are just a few of the varied activities Brentwood students enjoyed or endured on their way to raising over $8,700 for local charities. The amount eventually divided between The Canadian Cancer Society, BC Lions, Camp Shawnigan and the Cowichan Valley United Way, was $9,000; Mr. Ross, as usual, making up the difference to the nearest round half thousand.

Brentwood College Charity Work Day, now in its third immensely successful year is both a fund-raising event and a profile-raising "happening". The students again gained many new friends for the school and strengthened existing ties around the Cowichan/Mill Bay area.

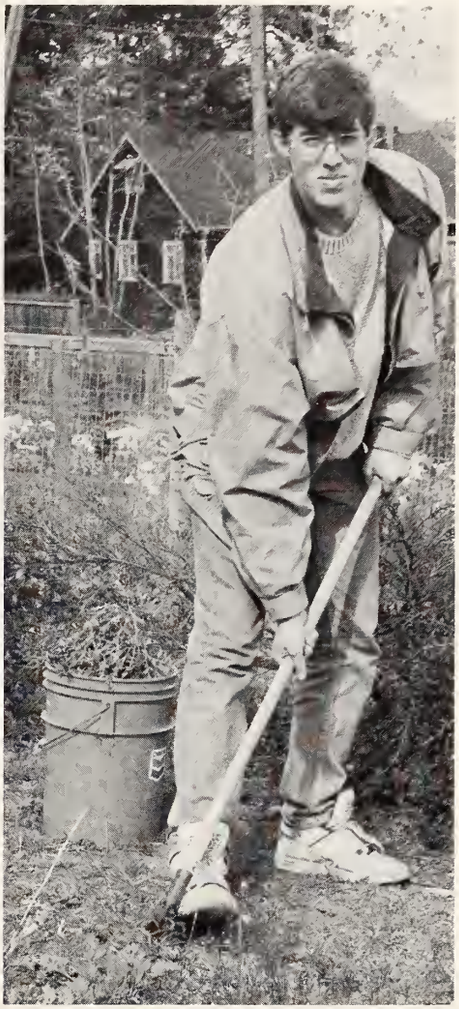
And then the dance. After returning sweaty and exhausted at four, all showed amazing powers of recovery by seven, leaping into the video and sound sweat of the Work Day Stomp. From the dance to the dorm and the deep sleep that comes only with working hard and playing hard.

To the students and staff involved with this event, especially to Gerry Pennells and Jim Burrows, thank you for those of us who simply had mountains moved, sh... shovelled and garbage gathered.

A Citizen of Mill Bay











I.V.C.F.

A wave of anxiety seemed to sweep the student body in the Fall. It may have been a reaction to the Middle East War or a response to a banner headline in Time magazine 'Looking at God' in the context of astronomical research. The immediate result for the 'I.V.' group was a sudden rise in interest in spiritual affairs. On one particular evening fifty seven students turned up to hear Billy Strachan offer some assurance through faith in an almighty and never-changing God.

Fortunately every evening did not attract those numbers but we were entertained and challenged by some very interesting speakers and Capernwray College offered memorable drama and testimonies. Neil Graham and Al McKay visited from the Vancouver headquarters. Ralph Cope spoke at the end of year barbecue hosted once again by the Boyers at Quay Farm. The music program sputtered a little bit but we welcomed Mr. Culham and his guitar when he was available.

Perhaps the most unusual evening was spent in Victoria at 'Jesus Christ Superstar' which played to capacity audiences for two weeks. We know that the program overall had great impact on some people and the fireside gatherings offered refuge, comfort and peace for many others. We pray that the influences will be life-changing and enduring.

R.S. Wynne



INTERNATIONAL CLUB



BIG BROTHERS AND BIG SISTERS

For the past two years, students have participated in an activity program through Big Brothers/Big Sisters of Cowichan Valley for waiting list boys and girls. The rewards of the program have been widespread. Students have the opportunity to gain leadership experience. The wait listed boys and girls, some of whom seemed indifferent to the program initially, are now anxiously awaiting return visits to the school while they await the permanent matching with a Big Brother or Sister.













ENVIRONMENT CLUB

1992 was a year dedicated to boosting environmental awareness, so the Environment Club made sure to make this year the most productive one yet! We decided that recycling was the most important thing for us to deal with, so we set up paper and can recycling centers all over the school. We had a lot of fun painting the recycling bin (as well as each other). To our horror, we discovered that there was no official recycling depot in the Cowichan Valley. So, once again, it was the Brentwood Environment Club to the rescue! We set up a recycling bin on school property for the entire community. We were very happy to be able to help out in this way! In May, we were surprised by an invitation for six to the Global Youth Summit in Rio de Janeiro. Hillary, Brock, Lisa, Asha, Alan and I (Kate) were elected by the group to represent Canada at the conference. It was an amazing experience for all of us, and although some of us came to different conclusions about it, I think that we all learned a lot about the earth, our friends, and ourselves. In any case, it was a great year for the Environment Club, and I want to wish the best of luck for next year's Brentwood environmentalists.

Kate Hennessy













Extracts from *The London Diaries* - Public Affairs

March 15, 1992. (Lord's Day.)Up betimes, and having refreshed ourselves from our arduous journey of the previous two days, went out by underground and road, with much ado, to view the pleasures of the town and waterside. And a great pleasure it was to see the antique structures at the British Museum and statuary at Madam Tussard's. At last come to the play "Forbidden Planet", a strange affair. And to the Hard Rock Cafe, a little later, to feast, as everybody else did. We took a great deal of satisfaction to go up and down the Regent and look upon the shops (and to hear languages of all sorts but above all, the Queen's English). Then to inn, with much ado, to find a way or none to sleep all this night.**March 16, 1992.** About eight we rose and did find content with a large breakfast. Hence to the Abbey which was a most magnificant sight. And after a long tour, with much ado, travelled by underground to the Regent to look upon the shops. At last to the plays "Cats" and "Blood Brothers" where our pleasure was increased. So back to our host, with much ado. Up to bed.

March 17, 1992. We went out after refreshing ourselves with a large English breakfast, then by coach to gaze upon the sights of the town. From the Tower in the City to a little alehouse on the Bankside to dine. After a pleasant dinner, all the afternoon shopping (which we have not done for a day). Then made us ready for a play, which eased our hearts. And with much ado to the inn after. At chat 'till late. To bed, a little. **March 18, 1992.** Some members of our company not having viewed the splendours of St. Paul's journeyed hence, while others saw as much as they could at the Christie's House which did receive splendid goods for sale. Then hence to the Victoria Albert Museum for astonishing sights. By this time it was six o'clock and so to the plays. Lord! to see how the streets and the highways are crowded with people running and skate boarding. At night to bed. **March 19, 1992.** Having seen as much as we could now of London, we hastened away to Stratford and the stately Warwick Castle, by coach. Here we walked and viewed some mighty sights! Down to London at night to the plays and fell to laughing at the antics of "The Pocket Dream" at the Albery - a rare playhouse for comedy. To the inn and fell to sleep which I perceivel haveneed of. **March 20, 1992** Our transport to the New World awaited us Heathrow and so made us ready with a sad heart - everyone discoursing and lamenting the brevity of our stay.Edna Widenmaier(with apologies to Samuel Pepys)

—Le Club Francais —

Comme l'année dernière, les membres du Club Français de cette année se sont réunis une fois par semaine pour "placoter" tout en déjeunant.







Les membres du groupe: *Cristina Brilanti, Shaun Briggs, Scott Cameron, Andrew Coster, Sebastian Jung, Dani Sarbit, Carmen Tsui, Lianne Weisner, Rebecca Wickett.*

Au-delà de ce groupe fidèle et engagé, nous avons souvent eu des visites d'autres étudiants qui s'intéressent à la langue française. Je les encourage à revenir l'année prochaine... surtout nos nouveaux étudiants de 8ème année qui viennent des écoles d'immersion.

Nous avons eu de nombreuses activités pendant l'année. Par exemple, nous avons présenté des films étrangers au moins une fois par mois ('Cyrano de Bergerac', 'Nikita' et 'Jésus de Montréal', entre-autres). Un groupe est allé à Vancouver pour faire partie de "La Fête Colombienne des Enfants" avec nos étudiants de 8ème année. Nous nous y sommes bien amusés (malgré la pluie!) et quelques-uns d'entre-nous ont même été interviewés à la radio! A la clôture de la journée, nous avons donné un petit récital de chansons préparées en classe.

L'expérience la plus enrichissante fût d'accueillir Pascal et Ronald Vigneault chez-nous. Ces deux étudiants québécois sont arrivés en mai et sont restés environ un mois parmi nous. Pendant leur séjour, ils nous ont fait connaître leur culture, leurs vues politiques, leur langue, et même leur sirop et beurre d'érable... délicieux! Tout le campus a profité de leur présence ici et de l'occasion qui leur était donnée de mettre en pratique leur français. J'espère que ces visites continueront car, à mon avis, c'est là une excellente façon d'arriver à se connaître et à se comprendre davantage. Pour l'année qui vient, nous envisageons d'aller visiter le Québec, peut-être pour assister au Carnaval d'Hiver de la ville de Québec.

En terminant, cette année le département de français a vu naître un babillard dont nous nous sommes bien servi en y affichant des articles de journaux, des cartes de toutes sortes, des mots d'inspiration et de sagesse, et même en introduisant un "mot de la semaine" (word of the week) pour le bénéfice de tous. J'aimerais remercier les profs de français pour nous avoir soutenu dans nos activités. Un "gros merci" aussi à madame Hallet et à son équipe pour la nourriture toujours bien présentée... nous garderons de bons souvenirs de ses croissants.

J'attends avec impatience l'année prochaine. A bientôt!
Cam Culham

THE RETREAT



Chef Dan's Breakfast Club



She sells seashells on the sea shore



Groupies



Is this a weapon I see before me?



Four little counsellors going out to sea
Teddy herring swallowed one and then there were three.







Blind trust: a walk on the wild side



Wave goodbye, Teddy!



Sitting on the deck of the bay



I am a rock

With sincere thanks to Liz, Mike and
Jessica Hicks
without whose incomparable hospitality
such happenings would not take place.

AMP 92

UNDER THE SEA



If you are one who would like to be "under the sea in an Octupus' garden in the shade" a good place to start would be the Bamfield Marine Station. However, be forewarned by the Brentwood students who visited the west coast outpost - it is cold there in November. Nevertheless, the discomforts are soon forgotten after the seven o'clock (a.m.) rising. The busy day includes laboratory work, visits to underwater caves, blowholes and tidal pools, and excursions on research vessels. The adventure allows these Biology students to learn first hand about sea anemones, starfish and other marine life. They packed a lot into three days and at the end of it all were exhausted but grateful for the opportunity to travel metaphorically at least, "under the sea".

Cristina Brilanti

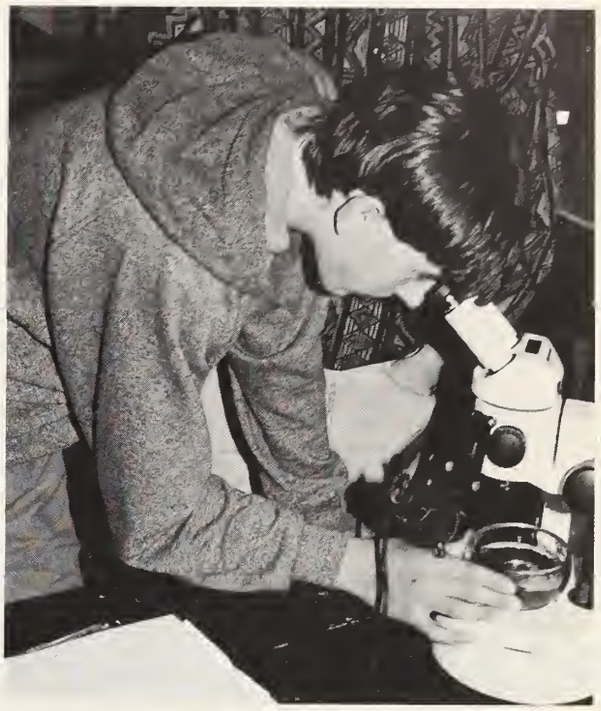




















Our Home A Castle

















ALEXANDRA HOUSE



....The Housemistress

It is with mixed feelings that I write this article in the final week of the year. The excitement induced by changes in my own life is tempered by the sadness I feel at leaving all my girls in Alex House, some who have been with me for four years. Sara Smyth, Sarah Roberts, Lexi, Kate H. and Catie, I met when they were thirteen or fourteen. They are now seventeen and ready to go out into the world as accomplished, confident young women. They and the other Grade 12's: Kate B. and Sarah Reddington, who came in Grade 10, Kelly and Rebecca who came last year and Kendall and Juliette who joined the house this year, have become friends and are a truly wonderful group of leaders with Eliza, Heidi and Rebecca.

I would like to thank a great group of prefects who have been given inspired leadership by my Kates and Eliza. It has been a relatively wrinkle-free year due mostly to their sensitive, thoughtful and organised way of going about their jobs and their lives.

From Emily, the youngest to Kelly the oldest, the mosaic of characters is colourful and complex and unforgettable. I hand on to Brenda Backer a marvellous mixture, knowing that next year's leaders, this year's Grade 11s, will do an equally great job next year for her.

It has been, by and large, a happy house and I, who have raised sons, have had the privilege of playing mother to the most wonderful group of daughters that any mother could want.

Goodbye, you will stay with me forever.

Mrs. H. Smith

.....The House Captain

The year was very . . . well, "eventful", shall we say. Alex House was full of questions. With the number of dorm changes we suffered, who could be sure who would be living in which dorm which week? Which song would the 4-man play to death this week? Who else was in line for the phone, aside from Smyth and Rebecca? . . Dan B. asked nightly, "Who's got popcorn? Everybody questioned Kelly, "When's pocket money?". Ms. Forsyth was always asked "Is your husband home!!?" Mrs. Smith, calling Kate, would get the standard reply, "Which one?"; Charlie forever asked the eternal qustion, "Is Catie there?"The biggest question of them all,however, was the issue which brought about much speculation "Who is Mrs. Smith's mystery man?". It seems that the only thing we could count on was Emily's everfelt presence in "her chair" in the common room.

But even though our year was filled with change and uncertainty, we never lost that wonderful Alex House Spirit. We must thank Mrs. Smith and Ms. Forsyth for taking such good care of us; they will be missed greatly next year. The Grade 12's would like to give a very special thanks to all of Alex House. Thanks for all you've done for us; we'll miss you!

Kate Blake





















MACKENZIE HOUSE



From "Mom" . . .

It would be difficult for me to blame my emotional outburst on the last night of term on the normal hormonal changes that one experiences during pregnancy. On the contrary! My tears were genuine tears of elation - a year of hard work was finally over with summer holidays just around the corner; appreciation - I could not begin to express my appreciation to all the housestaff: Mrs. Arthurs, Miss Jones, Mrs. Pitt, Mrs. Widenmaier, and Mrs. Linn for all their kindness and loyal support. Also to the Grade 12's, especially the prefects who were always there to help. They are an incredible group of young ladies; pride - I could not help feeling proud of the talents and accomplishments of each and every one of the girls sitting before me; hope - wanting and hoping that the future would be bright and prosperous for everyone; change - a way of life that I had known since leaving university and taking up residence in Mackenzie House at the tender age of 23, was about to end; sadness - this really has been one of the most incredible experiences of my life. Organizing, caring for, helping, counselling, nurturing, disciplining, compromising with, encouraging and loving, fifty-one girls for each of the past eight years. It is with sadness that I leave this role, although I must say that being "Mom" to two instead of fifty-one promises to be somewhat easier (I hope!). I will definitely be back in September to help Mr and Mrs Linn and to see you all again, and of course to show off the new baby.

To the grads: goodbye and good luck. We will not forget you.

Jane Jackson

From a New Student . . .

Coming to Brentwood as a new student has left me with some very clear memories. It has been a very up and down year where I've had some good laughs and some tears. The first term I was extremely scared and quiet. I am not one who can make friends easily but soon I started to settle in. I later began to talk to some of the 50-odd girls in our House and now have some really nice friends. The worst part for me was being away from my very close family but as the year has progressed my feelings for Brentwood, my new friends and my House have become much more positive. Next year it won't be as difficult to come back and have an enjoyable time here although I will always miss my home! This year for me and all the other students has been quite a change!

Abigail Kingsbury

From an Old Pro . . .

Being in Mackenzie House now for quite a while I've seen a lot of strange things happen and this year was no exception. In fact, I think it topped them all. With highlights ranging from Sara dressed up as a Stay Puft Marshmellow Man to a very British Santa and Elf, from Mr. Ross' unexpected #1 visit to our instinctive commendee outing with Miss Jones, we were all certainly kept entertained. So to our role models in Grade 12, our hermits in Grade 11, our social butterflies in Grade 10, our boisterous Grade 9 and our TV watching Grade 8, it was a long year but one which we all won't soon forget.

Kathryn Blazecka

From . . .

To be short and sweet I would like to thank Mrs. Jackson for all her energy and hard work for the House. I know she will be missed in the House, but I'm sure many people will be stopping by her house on Frayne Road for a quick chat and a warm hug. I wish everyone the best of luck next year and in the years to come. To the juniors - you'll soon be in the double digits, so hang in there! To the Grade Elevens, have a fabulous time next year. I know you will do a tremendous job and especially to the Grade Twelves - Good luck in all of your aspirations and adventures! Take care, everyone.

Asha



WYNNE HOUSE





The international flavour brought to Wynne House this year by Friederike from Germany, and Kayoko from Japan, made for a most interesting experience.

Even with the constraints of a rigorous Brentwood program we were able to enjoy "family time" - especially at Christmas - and some special sightseeing and concert outings.

It has been fascinating to watch the strengths and personalities of both girls develop as their language improved and the new challenges of the school increased their confidence. It amazed us how both girls coped with their new lives and classes in a 'foreign' language with so little evidence of frustration. For Friedle the full program and discipline was more demanding than she was used to. She was challenged by the academic atmosphere and was surprised by her new found athletic potential when she found herself in the rowing program and pulling an erg. We admired here perseverance and know it has been an extremely fulfilling experience for her, especially as she travelled with her crew to Australia and St. Catharines.

Kayoko, however, who had been accustomed to a very structured academic program in a Japanese boarding school, blossomed in the more relaxed atmosphere of a family home and we were always happy to hear her practice the piano and violin.In October she joined a group from the High School in Chemainus aboard the Robertson II, and for 5 days she braved 50 knot winds, cold night watches, sailing theory and anchor hauling with great fortitude. The visit of her parents in February was very special and many activities such as salmon fishing, golfing, flower arranging, Japanese cooking, etc. were packed into five days. Kayo also enjoyed the London theatre trip and five days in Somerset, England. What a full year, and what a host of warm memories we will always have of these two special girls who have enriched our family life so much this year. We have two cats Gustav and Sachi to remind us of them, as well as many other things like Nutella, noodles, "lovely" photos of 17th birthdays, picnics, I.V. fireside gatherings and new recipes.

If their English has a hint of our Irish accent "sure they're all the better for that!" Thanks for a great year girls.

Mrs. J. Wynne

FINNEGAN HOUSE





Owen Finnegan's house (the old gardener's residence) was brought to life once again this year in order to raise the female population at Brentwood by four. Rookie housemistress Mrs. Backer and her old Brentonian husband Harold Backer (graduate '80) adopted the four first year (grade 10 and 11) students and decided to live as one inexperienced, happy family. It took us the first two terms to learn the routine at Brentwood and to learn how to live together in such close quarters. However, by the third term most felt as if we'd never lived anywhere else. The experiences were most enjoyable and unique to a house this small. We shared a lot of special moments that will be cherished by us all. Unfortunately most of us will be parting ways as I move over to Alex House as the new Housemistress, along with Abi Kingsbury and Jordan Piper. Kate Clifford will be joining Mackenzie House and Krista Marsh has decided to carry on the tradition and remain at Finnegan House. Wilhelm and Josephine, the house cats, will be reluctant to move their litter box!, but their new home should prove to be even more attractive with nine times the attention.
Mrs. B. Backer



FORD HOUSE

















The Rime of the Ancient Pedagogue

It is an ancient pedagogue,
And he stoppeth one of three.
"By thy long, white hair and glittering eye,
Now wherefore stopp'st thou me?

"The dinner-bell has sounded,
May'st hear the merry din;
The students met, the feast is set -
I have to let them in!"

He holds him with his glittering eye -
The Duty Master still
Must listen like a three years' child;
The old man had his will.

"I had a House", the old man said -
The Duty Master, bored,
Was yet constrained to listen -
"The House was known as Ford.

"And there resided in that House,
(A refuge safe from men),
Six female students from Brent. Col.
Four Elevens, two from Ten.

"The first was Gillian Baker,
Who dearly loved to row.
The hands that pulled a mighty Erg
Played soft the piano.

"There also was Amanda,
A Business-Ed.-type kid,
Whose salesmanship, each Sunday, made
Huge profits for Pink Squid.

"The third the Hume named Andrea,
Came half-way through the year,
But settled in so quickly that
You'd think she'd e'er been here.

"The fourth was Nicole Kennedy,
The running coach's dream
Competing in Triathlons; on
Cross-Country Day supreme.

"The fifth was Kori Bilben -
Midst flowers and parakeets.
She studied Math and Chemnistry
While sucking candy treats.

"The Last of all, Cristina,
Had come from Mexico.
For all those touring Brentwood, she
Was called to say: "Hello!"

"You'd think it would be Paradise
With teenage girls to dwell,
But to live with females only
Becomes a total hell.

"Those six and countless others
Have caused me hours of stress -
I'm barely sane, I've lost my brain,
Neurotically a mess.

"I pass, like night, from Land to land,
I have strange power of speech;
That moment that his face I see
I know the man that must hear me;
To him my tale I teach.

"The moment that I saw you
My tale I had to say,
But now it's done, it's time to run -
I must be on my way!"

The Duty Master, name of Linn,
Looked pale and in distress -
The girls would call him in the fall
Mackenzie housemistress.

He went like one that hath been stunned,
And is of sense forlorn;
A sadder and a wiser man,
He rose the morrow morn.

I.R. Ford















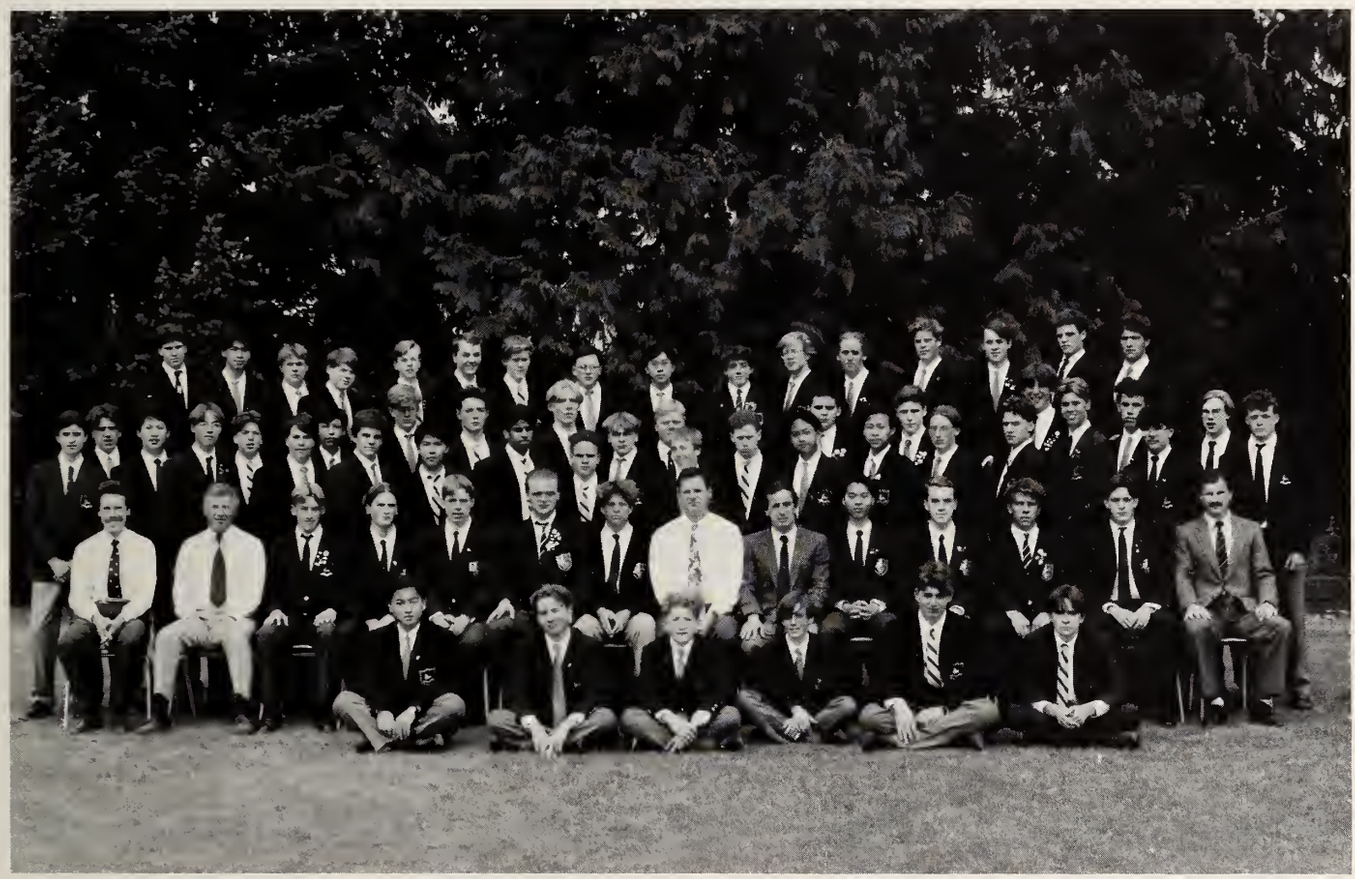








ELLIS HOUSE



"Can you O.K. a money chit, sir?"

"Do you have change for five dollars?"

"Can I haveseventy-five cents from my house bank please?"

"May I use your phone?"

"Borrow a pen?" "Screwdriver?" "Paper clips?" "White out?"

"Any Tylenol left in the medical chest!?"

The last question is mine after being asked the others almost simultaneously on an average appearance into the study. The housemaster's brain must at this stage in the year be likened to a moonscape, cratered by incessant bombardment, and almost completely barren of life.

This year in Ellis has been one of transition for the House with signs of growth evident in many areas.

"Do I really need a shave, sir?" asks Grant.

"How about if I put more gel on it?" queries Ira.

"Do these beds come in any other sizes?" Mike complains.

The term opened with a new look to the house, green doors, new carpets and white walls. New pictures were chosen and old ones recycled, (to Privett!). The common room received a badly needed facelift. The old T.V. that gave a friendly shock every now and then had to go; a pool table appeared and, eventually, new furniture arrived - incredibly durable couches that are still relatively unscarred aftersix months use!

Our depleting house funds were boosted by another innovation, the tuck shop, later renamed "Evan II", after the manager, Mr. Schmitke, who, almost single-handedly kept the house solvent and on a permanent sugar buzz. The house library became far more popular than ever before.

This year we began some new traditions. The "hokey-pokey-haka" was a great success, as was the performance of all the rugby teams in the inter-house rugby tournament, which we won! We promptly bought ourselves a trophy, bedecked with unicorns, to defend next year. In other sports we kept up a competitive approach and came a narrow third place in the overall competition.

At Christmas the house was royally decorated with lights, the piece de resistance being a three-foot Santa on the roof. His abduction several days later met with a swift response. In fact, the Privett housemaster used the word overkill. With regard to their fish this could certainly be said to be true.

My thanks to all the Grade Twelves for their help this year, particularly the prefect group who have had the difficult job of implementing a different style of management. To the house captain Alan Hall, special thanks for all the work he has put into the house this year. He has exemplified the seniors' role and in his genuine concern for every member of the house he has given us all something to aim towards next year.

Thanks too to all the house staff for their input and their willingness to spend time building the relationships that keep us together and make such a difference to the quality of our lives.

Mr. D. McCarthy










evian
MIKO


Salsa
CYCLES




OILERS
I'm BLUE

PRIVETT HOUSE



"Privett House - membership has its privileges", so runs the House Captain's slogan, but are these sentiments shared by this greying Housemaster as another year draws to its hectic finale? Another sip of tea and, yes, of course there are. I could not possibly start to list the privileges that being responsible for 60 or so young men entails, but, suffice to say, they range from the very real to the unimaginable.

It has been an excellent year for the House, with fine spirit and a happy atmosphere dominating for the most part. Much has been due to the benevolent but effective leadership of the American connection, Peter and Greg, who led a conscientious group of prefects with sensitivity and a complete lack of heavy-handedness. Their example set the tone for the rest of the Grad class and I am most appreciative of their marvellous efforts.

The Inter-House competition was a close one again this year and we trailed in third place for most of the time. However, a super effort in the closing events saw us claw our way into first place and take the cup for the fourth time in six years. Well done to all!

The most pressing problem for Privett is how to avoid becoming too sophisticated as our substantial renovations are already well under way! "Never fear", says the voice of Reason and Experience, the place will be "privettized" in no time at all. Nevertheless, for those returning in September it should be quite exciting.

Finally, and running out of sips of tea, we have been privileged this year to have as energetic and positive an Assistant Housemaster as Mr. Shrawan Khanna. I know the "members" would join with me in wholeheartedly thanking him for his devotion to the cause - what a marvellous start! My thanks go also to our latest import from Edinburgh Academy, Michael Anderson, for all his time and efforts in the House. To the graduating class my thanks and best wishes for the future - keep in touch! To those returning - pause for another sip of tea - I look forward to September. Bring your cards - don't leave home without them.

D. Robertson



















From the Housemaster

Inevitably at this time of year, someone in the senior class will comment "I can't believe it's almost all over". True to form, at the Prefect outing last Friday, Craig did. The odd thing for me is that this year I find myself mulling the same thoughts. Perhaps it is a function of middle age, that I can begin to talk of a thirteen year period as having flown by. The list of House Captains on the plaque outside the study and the changes within my own family seem to be the only tangible reminders. Mind you, the boys would soon snap me back with some of their tactful reality. While scrutinizing the House photos recently, I heard a lad say, "You're going like Mr. Carr, sir. You'd better get out while you've got some hair left."

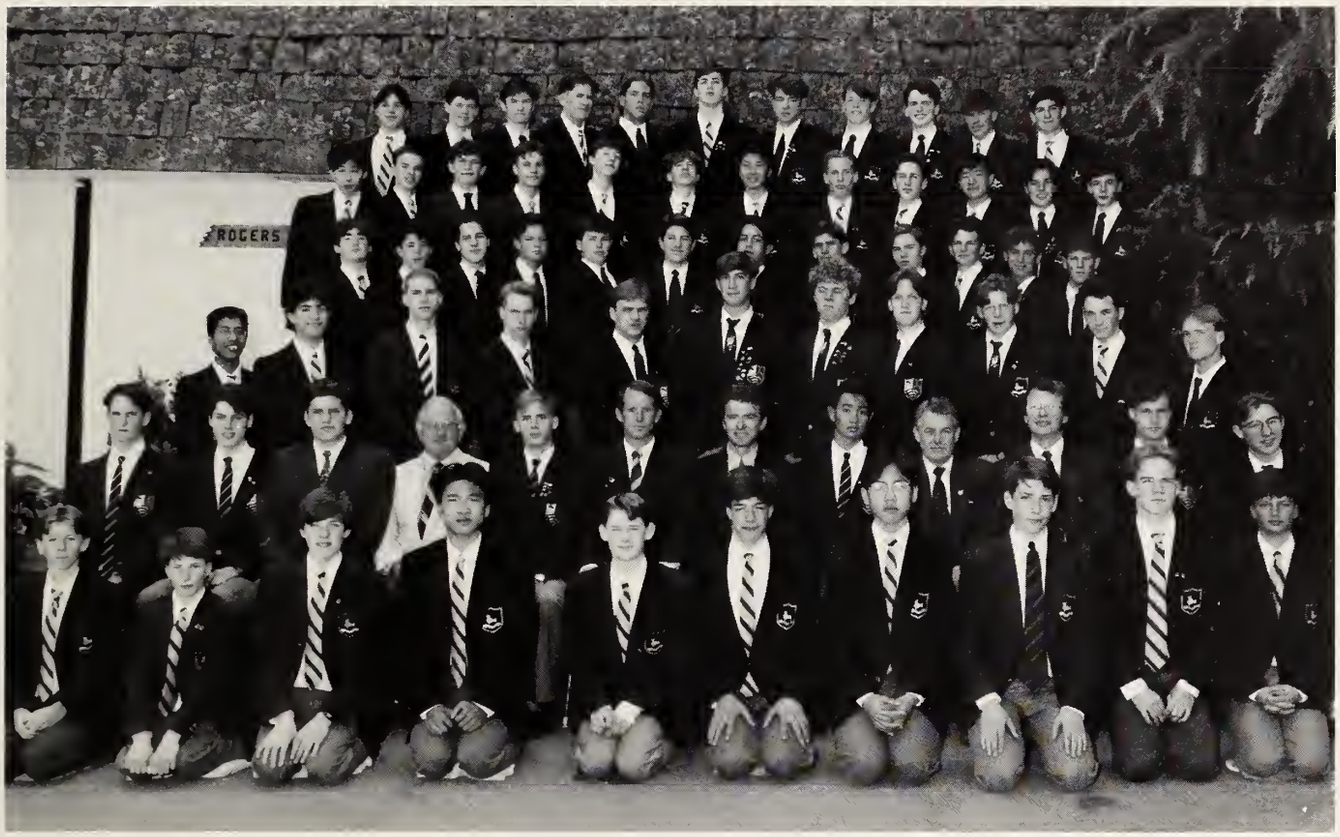
You might be surprised if you knew how long ago I started thinking of running a House. I remember commenting to my own Housemaster in my senior year how satisfying this work must be. His response was not exactly what I had expected however. "It can be, he said, "but it very much depends on the people you are working with." It is in this light that I would like to salute all those with whom I have shared campus responsibilities over the years. The fellowship amongst this group has always been tremendous.

The trunks are out in the corridor and it's time to go. I still have my doubts that Sal will manage to pack everything that he has jammed into his room. Dan has said it all; it only remains for me to thank him and his fellow prefects for the care and concern that they have shown for the House. I have appreciated all they have done. To all who are leaving, my best wishes for all your future endeavours. I join you in wishing Mr. Purdon and the House of 92-93 every success.

John Allpress



ROGERS HOUSE



From the House Captain

Not long after the beginning of term it was very apparent to me that Rogers House was going to have a successful and memorable year. To begin with, new and returning students all took part in the first ever Rogers House initiation. It was a trial of blood, water and fire, not to mention Mr. Purdon's surf story. While still drenched with the icy (and not too clean) waters of Mill Bay, and after smearing the blood on the old Jolly Roger, each one became a full fledged Rogers House man. Soon it was all hands on deck, and Rogers House was off to a great start of term.

Although we met heavy competition, the House was able to fare quite well in all inter-house events. The extremely athletic juniors were very strong and were luckily able to counter balance the rather unathletic seniors. The results may have been a little low but the participation and support throughout the year was high.

Within the house there was always an incredible amount of enthusiasm for such things as relaxed prep, sleep-in, house outings or anything that had nothing to do with work. However, looking back on the year Rogers House men did in fact get a great deal done. Our choristers and musicians gave "notable" performances; our thespians gave good account of themselves on stage; the rugby, soccer, and hockey players won countless games; the Ramblers were always off scaling the tallest peaks; and the Rowers won race after race, regatta after regatta. Then during the final weeks of term some even studied for exams.

Rogers House was also extremely lucky in being able to host Maksim Sokolov, a Russian exchange student from St. Petersburg. This gave all of us in the house a tremendous opportunity to learn and exchange views with another student from a very distant and different country. The month that Maksim spent with us will be remembered by all.

No year is complete without its characters. Singing along with Axle Rose and running through the House causing chaos, Tony Sinclair had an immeasurable reserve of energy, which caused great difficulties for anyone trying to control him. Once awoken from his almost ceaseless slumber, Nick Dorken would often add to the havoc within the House, even to the extent of running down the corridors scantily dressed, screaming with all his might before retiring to his room to once again fall asleep. And always on the lookout for something to sweep, Shane Olin was a veritable expert with a broom. The Sroka Brothers, also gave life to the dull halls. Cesar's voice could be heard asking the most senseless questions while his brother Alex was perfecting his latest dance number.

Rogers House would not have run as smoothly without the tremendous efforts of he house staff and prefects. I would like to extend a special word of thanks to all my fellow prefects, for their help and leadership throughout the year. I am particularly grateful to Leonard who has cheerfully shouldered extra responsibilities. I have also appreciated the assistance of the House staff, especially Mr. Allpress and Mr. Purdon for their guidance and constant support. To all those returning next year and in particular to Mr. Purdon and the incoming senior class, best wishes for a most successful year.

Daniel L.L. McLeod






CLUB













WHITTALL HOUSE



The year started in a unique way. For the first time, the number of new students exceeded the number returning and we prepared for a long, uphill battle. It has been a great credit to the House Captain, his assistants and the prefect body as a whole, that this "alien majority" very quickly became part of the house and accepted comfortably the expectations and demands made of them. In interhouse competition, we have again done extremely well. Perhaps the interhouse cross-country best exemplifies the need for house spirit and unity and, in this event, in spite of having very few "stars", the overall cohesive group effort proved devastating.

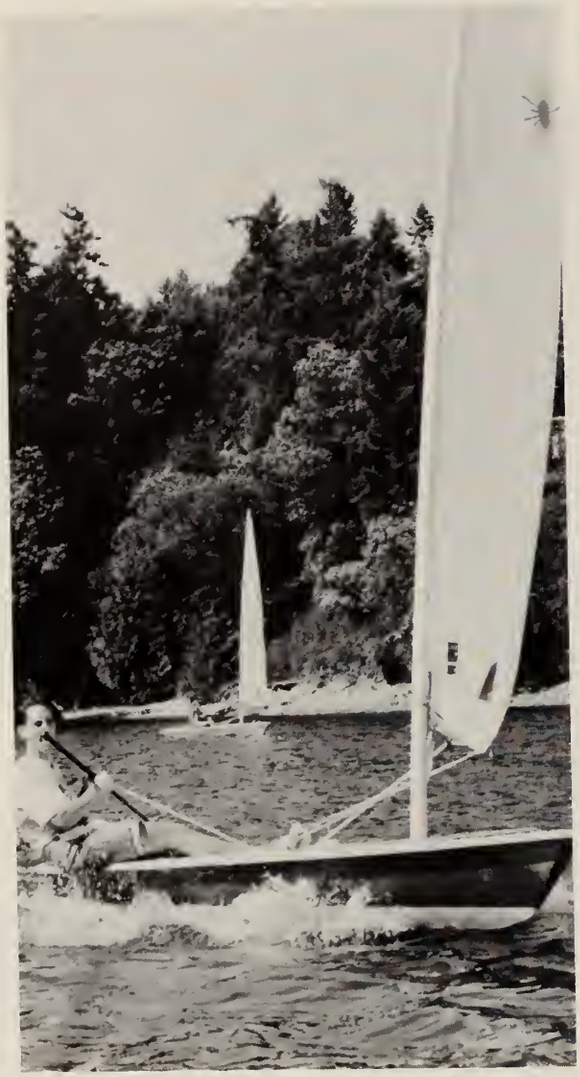
Some people and dorms stand out in the memory. The Grade 8 quartet were bottom of the pile yet somehow impressed their personalities on the whole. They ranged from the diminutive, enthusiastic Ivan to the towering strength of Peter, with Tai the thinker and Oliver the organiser in between. In Grade 9 we have had the inevitable and annual games of musical dorms as they have tried to establish pecking orders. Grade 9's test the system, often fail in the attempt and then show great and pained surprise when apprehended - who were they kidding? There was some good spirit in Grade 9, though, and they will rejoin the human race. By Grade 10, most have rejoined. The Grade 10 dorms have been boisterous, noisy and questioning but have produced some fine performances over the year. I recall Juan, the gentle Mexican with his guitar; James, learning to smile and relax; Norman and Kristian walking the tightrope yet surviving. Then we had Steven, Chris and Jeff - fast as the wind, all three. We had Malcolm - "was today really Tuesday?"; Mackenzie, away for a term at T.C.S. and Andrew, the one who held dorm 9 together.

In Grade 11 we had the real men. Life was serious by now. The 1st XV, the lst VIII, etc. were now within grasp. Would they make it? Only one year left before they too are Grade 12 with exams, prefectship, graduation and extra privileges. We had some really good people here: Dorm 3 even though they can not close their door quietly; Dorm 11, surviving each other, just; Dorms 14, 15 and 17 - the twosomes; Darren and Goetz - heated debate; Trevor and Craig - "perhaps the housemaster is human"; Ryan and Trevor - "Yes, the Physics exam is tomorrow".

The prefect body has provided steady and mature leadership which has produced a good tone in the house as a whole. Sean, Chris and Mike have proved an effective team at the top and must take much of the credit for a stable year. To these three, the prefect body and the whole Grade 12 group go my personal thanks and best wishes, with the hope that the futue will bring you all you strive for.

To Messrs. Culham, Burrows, MacLean and Digby go sincere thanks from us all.

JLQ









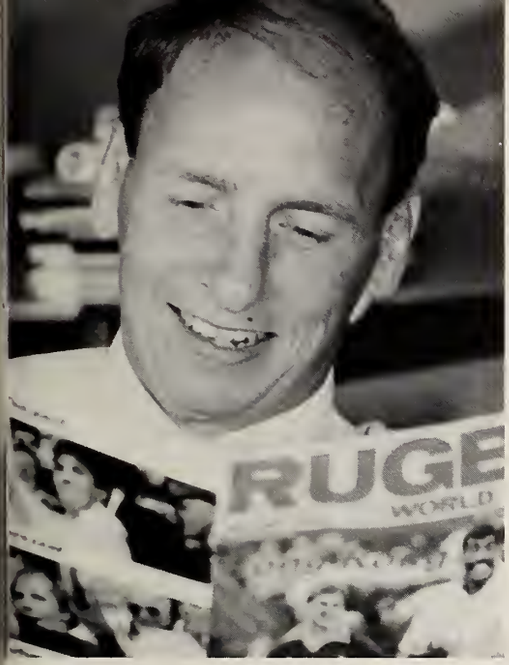








Feats of Arms



SPORTS 91-92

If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on!"

Rudyard Kipling 'If' (1910)
or
Jim Burrows before
Mice v. Shawnigan (1991)













1st XV

That famous indicator of many things, from fitness to attitude, the Pre-Season Training Camp, did send out some fairly strong signals that this year's fifteen was not going to have the maturity or the experience of some of it recent predecessors. As one coach reached for the hair-restorer and the other for the pristine bottle of Grecian formula, the sheer willingness and spirit of the group proved to be enough to calm their mentors' troubled minds. The only sadness of the season is that the statistics defnitely do not do justice to Captain Michael Decore's XV.

A number of games were lost by a narrow margin: 6-12 and 9-12 to the outstanding Shawnigan team, 21-23 in the closing minutes to the highly touted Belfast Royal Academy and 10-11 to Semiahmou , perennial high-school championship contenders. Those familiar with the "triumphs and disasters" of competition in any sport will recognize and make the connection between a team's experience and its success in close encounters of any kind. The younger players will have benefitted enormously from the humility that defeat should engender, while the only fortunate aspect of the season for the small nucleus of experienced players was that all of them had already savoured their moments of success last year.

In the circumstances, a settled XV took some time to declare itself as an unusually high number of players were permutated around certain positions. In the front row, Jeremy Cook was the outstanding forward, giving an inspirational lead on the field of play. On the other side, at tight-head prop, Terran Senftleben, really an effective back-row player, responded to the need admirably and worked very hard at his new position. In between these two, Rory Sinclair held off persistent challenges by the 2nd XV captain, Robin Bobocel, and became a key forward whose mobility was invaluable. In the boilerhouse of the second-row, we had size and willingness but little real experience, and, after some yo-yo business, Chris Jess and Zach Myers secured the spots, with some wholehearted efforts. Sal Parlatore also performed for a time in the second row with a certain distinction for one so short in background in rugby. Elsewhere in the pack, Chris Jackson's ball-playing abilities established him early as a number eight of some class while two grade elevens, Ian Asselstine and Gordon Turnbull, eventually secured the two break positions, going from strength to strength thereafter.

In a backline which, somewhat fortunately, was especially notable for excellent tackling, the tone was set by the vice-captain, Charlie Bruce. In a style reminiscent of the Jake La Motta, "Raging Bull" approach to boxing, Charlie's head-down commitment was inspirational to those around him and admirable for one of his stature. He combined well with his centre partner, Patrick Jones who came on in leaps and bounds as the season went on. Rivalling Charlie, however, in the realm of putting a relatively slight body on the line in defence were the young half-backers, Sean Fauth and Sam Boyte. Both of these players revelled in the unglamorous chore of cover-tackling and both made great progress in the technical aspects of their demanding positions. Further out, on the wings, the starting four were Faizal Charania and Trevor Kilian. Sadly, we were robbed of Faizal's marvellous tackling ability when he sustained a serious knee injury against Dundee H.S. Another of those small men with huge hearts, Faizal was missed, but his replacement, Jamie Stothert, performed so well that we were left to regret that he had not emerged a few seasons earlier. Trevor Kilian, another relative newcomer to the game, showed many flashes of genuine promise and gained very considerably in overall confidence, which augurs well for next season.

Anchoring the side at full-back, in more ways than one, was Michael Decore. His influence on what this team did on and off the field was enormous. As a player, Michael has the skill and knowledge to play anywhere in the backline, and his commitment to the cause was relentless. The abiding memory for me will be the commanding second half performance he gave in the final game against Shawnigan when he moved from full-back to fly-half and almost turned the game around for us. Both my coaching partner, John Allpress, and I remain extremely appreciative of Michael's and his cohort Charlie's, very considerable efforts this season. In addition, the often unsung contribution of the other members of A group, the 2nd XV, deserve special mention. A number of them, Stephen Maile, Sal Parlatore, Chris Van Seters, Jon Wilde, Ryan McElgunn and Jon Medori, performed solidly when called upon to step up into the firsts.

As always it was a great thrill to host touring teams from overseas, this time from Dundee, Scotland, Belfast, Northern Ireland and Rangitahi, New Zealand. What an exceptional group of visitors they were, with their varied styles on and off the field epitomizing the fellowship that rugby football is all about. We are again indebted to Mrs. Sarah Mais on staff, Mrs. Daphne Anderson and the rest of our parent community whose marvellous generosity makes these opportunities possible. Finally, as I contemplate quantifying the enormous contribution once again made by John Allpress, I pause to reflect on that very special moment when the Maori boys from Rangitahi sang in the cafeteria. Caught by the emotion of the atmosphere, I glanced over at John and knew that he was feeling something that is so important to him, and indeed to both of us, something where the winning and losing became secondary - the experience becomes the important thing. To return in a rather old-fashioned way to Kipling, "if you can meet those two imposters, Triumph and Disaster, and treat them both the same . . . "

D. Robertson



1st XV: *Back, left to right:* S. Fauth, J. Stothert, T. Kilian, C. Jess, Z. Meyers, S. Parlatore, T. Senftleben, I. Asselstine, G. Turnbull, S. Boyte, F. Charania.
Front: Mr. Robertson (coach), P. Jones, C. Jackson, C. Bruce, M. Decore, J. Cook, R. Sinclair, Mr. Allpress (coach).



1ST XV WINS/LOSSES

Loretto School (Scotland)	L 9-24
Nanaimo Jun.	L 6-12
Townsville GS (Austraila)	L 9-22
Capilanos Jun.	L 6-22
*St. Georges	W 8-6
U.Vic Jutes	L 9-23
*Shawnigan	W 23-6
*Shawnigan	W 7-3

— Hosting Tourists —



















2nd XV: *Back, left to right:* L. Wilton, T. Mitchell, J. Medori, P. Stroble, C. Van Seters, S. Maile, R. Chen-Wing, M. Ocejo, M. Ohara. *Front:* Mr. Robertson (coach), R. Lang, R. McElgunn, C. Martini, R. Bobocel, D. McLeod, D. Moisey, Mr. Allpress (coach).

2nd XV

2ND XV WINS/LOSSES

Played:	7
Won :	3
Lost :	4
Points for:	68
Points against :	84

Because the First XV was subject to much experimentation, there was a lot of coming and going in the Second XV. By the end of the season, five of the pack had at some stage played for the Firsts, so achieving some continuity in this side proved difficult, which, at times, was frustrating both for players and coaches. Despite this, the 1991 season holds many fond memories ... trying to decipher Robin's lineout calls (did anyone ever know the calls?) ... trying to convince Chris Martini that if he could see, it might improve his play ... priming Rich Lang ... who will self-destruct first, Darren or Morio?... don't upset the ref Stephen ... on the line boys ... pyramids ... not to mention the King and Country routines required to get Chris Van Seters to play prop just one more time. I know Chris, you are not a prop, but thanks for trying.

There were some sweet moments too, just enough to keep us going. The first two outings against SLS on the dry grounds gave us the opportunity to get our back plays working. Ryan McElgunn split their line open on several occasions and scored a superb try. From the base of the scrum, Chris was always difficult to bring down and Morio, outside him, was sound both tactically and defensively. We did not do as well on the wet grounds later in the season, when the lack of size up front was more evident. However, it was not for the want of trying and full marks go to Robin Bobocel for the spirit he engendered in his side. As coaches, we enjoyed working with you all and appreciated your effort. Many thanks.

John Allpress



3rd XV: *Back, left to right:* S. Jung, R. Kuypers, C. Haigh, T. Lethin, J. Latta, J. Slater, S. Calder, A. Hall, J. Wilde, D. Rogers, Mr. Cowie (coach).
Front: E. Mueller, D. Blazecka, W. Lee, K. Remai, G. Hughes, Q. Rollins, M. Harris, J. Chakravorty.



4th XV: *Back, left to right:* Mr. Cowie (coach), J . Williams, S. Olin, A. Grey, A. Moore, T. Bateman, K. Dahl, M. Frehlick, T. Lown, R. Hockin, R. Watson, P. LaPalme.
Front: S. Oliver, J. Classon, K. Osborne, M. Mambo, A. John, L. Lu, I. Moore, G. Hume.

'B' Group

Once there was a coach who told his players that Rugby does not hurt. He said, "Go hard, Rugby does not hurt."

One mud-spattered day, however, in the misty seclusion of B Field, a scrum-half (half-ape, half-boy) emerged from the steamy melee of a ruck, screaming.

"I'm hurt!"

At this time the coach brought the hostilities to cessation with a long strident blast on his whistle. He strode through the gaggle of rubbernecks and whimpish sympathizers who had gathered to watch the injured player, now writhing on the sodden turf in paroxysms of agony.

"Who is it?" the coach demanded of his captain.

"Mad Max," the captain replied matter-of-factly, appreciating that his coach could not recognize the stricken lad under the disfiguring mask of pain.

"What seems to be the problem?" the coach now inquired of the fallen combatant. The reply was an indecipherable mixture of groans and execrations which suggested to the coach that the credibility of his entire Rugby philosophy was being placed in jeopardy.

"Look," he said finally, clearing his throat, "if you think that you are hurt, and I know you think that, and I, your coach, tell you that you are not hurt... are you still hurt or are you just thinking you are hurt... and by now how would you know?"

With this the boy stopped screaming, some magic water was poured on his head (not the wounded part of him incidentally) and play resumed.

All of this served to vindicate the coach's original statement. As Lawrence of Arabia once so succinctly put it: "It's not a matter of it not hurting, it's a matter of not minding."

"Play on!" shouted the coach.

Postscript

This year enough of the third and fourth teams were prepared to follow this credo so that they produced an impressive collection of wins, leading to an Independent Schools title for the thirds. My thanks to Cam Wilton who coached with me and to the captains, Greg Hughes and Quinn Rollins. Also congratulations to all the players who worked so hard in practice and games, played with such great spirit and still managed to have fun.

S. Cowie

'C' GROUP



5th XV *Back Row left to right:* Mr. Wynne (coach),, T. Gallagher, C. Marston, C. Gosset, M. Reed, A. Cassidy, A. Sroka, T. Dimich, H. Ho, B. Duncan, A. Webster. *Front:* D. Hunter, B. Harris, M. Singer, M. Salmon, J. Murthy, C. Walker, M. Tu, C-M Zee.

THE FIGHTING FIFTHS

For the first time in many years, 'C' Group was only able to field one team and the result was a very light, inexperienced Fifth Team which was outweighed and outplayed by most of our competitors. Fortunately, there was an abundance of enthusiasm and the energy level remained high to the very last game.

Though most of the games fell into the 'lost' category, much was learned about the sport of rugby and it was gratifying to see the handling and kicking skills improve with every passing week. Some players who deserve special mention were: Jaya Murthy, who provided leadership on and off the field; Chris Walker and Ashley Webster, who were the smallest but most courageous players; Alex Sroka, who was constantly criticised for being too gentle and ended the season roaring round the field like a banshee; Henry Ho, who ran with the ball like a frightened rabbit "but scored" some great tries; and finally, Trevor Gallagher, who never admitted to pain and suffering and played in every contest.

Thank you for the memories, gentlemen, and I hope to see most of you next year playing on 'A' Group.

Respectfully,
R.S. Wynne

Colts 'A'



Colts 'A': *Back, left to right:* J. Ralls, M. Jaims, D. Baird, N. Sisett, M. Herschmiller, R. Elhorn, G. Cyr, A. Ross, E. Ross, Mr. McCarthy (coach). *Front:* C. Tassin, S. Vertes, N. Abramovich, R. Dixon, D. Stroble, K. Moore, G. Getejanc, F. Perez.

This season, the Colts were very fortunate to have such a wide variety of talents in all positions. The Colt 'A' pack led by Robbie Dixon was a massive one in comparison to years past, and this proved to be an enormous advantage when playing teams of equal skill such as St.Michael's and St.Georges. The front row, consisting of Gordie Getejanc, Andrew Ross, and Robbie Dixon, set a solid platform for the rest of the pack. In the second row we were fortunate to have two tall trees as Nolan Sisett, alias 'spaghetti arms' and Mike Herschmiller, alias 'monkey', had an average height of six foot five inches. The back row players, Mackenzie Jaims, Russ Elhorn and Doug Baird, were the kingpins of the Colt 'A's. They allowed us to get good second phase possession. At half back, Kevin Moore continued to develop strongly as the season progressed and at stand-off I benefited greatly from having his quality service. The centers included Fabritzio Perez and Chris Tassin alternating at the inside and the 'explosive giant' Grant Cyr at outside center. This combination created large holes in the opposition backlines and allowed the wings and the fullback room to run. The back three of Norman Abramovich, Steve Vertes and Jai Ralls, tallied up numerous tries this season and provided the spark needed in the backline to finish tough drives by the forwards.

Fullback Jai Ralls, a gifted athlete, soon mastered his position and his ability to kick penalty goals accurately (with his left or right foot) gave us a comfortable points cushion in most games. All of the Colt 'A's should feel very proud of what they accomplished this season, losing only one regular season game to a determined and talented S.M.U.'s side.

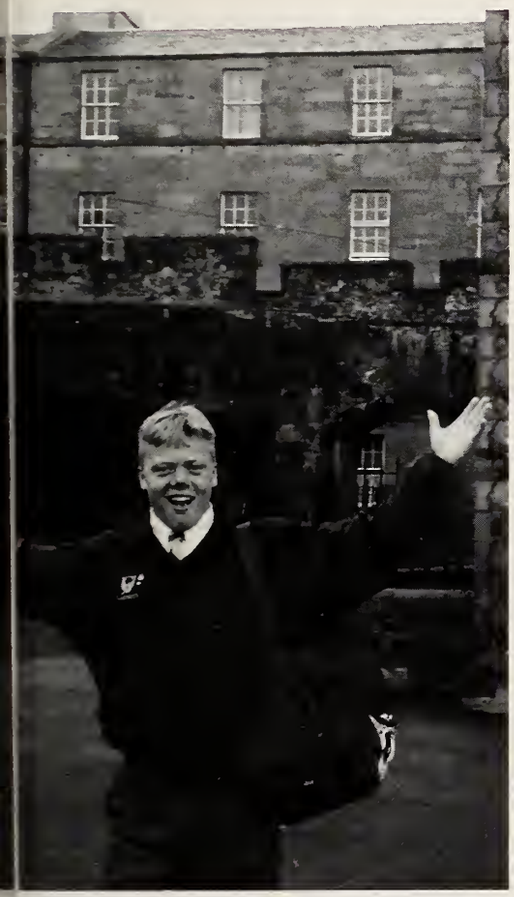
The big challenge of our season came in the Island Championship when we played S.M.U. for the third time. Psychologically and physically, it was to be our toughest game. We defeated them 7 - 0 in a hard-fought encounter. We then beat Oak Bay comfortably 22 - 0 to win the Island Championship.

We are all proud of this past season and enjoyed the rugby, despite the McCarthy specials of extra fitness and two for the price of one "Heinie Muellers". I would like to thank Mr. McCarthy and Mr. Henry for their enthusiastic coaching throughout the season.

David Stroble



U.K. RUGBY TOUR









A group of twenty-six players and two coaches embarked on a tour of the Northern extremities of the U.K. over the Spring Break. After leaving the balmy climes of Mill Bay (temperatures in the middle 70's), we were greeted by a biting Edinburgh wind, driving rain and snow flurries - quite normal for March we were told. Our first training session was abandoned after twenty minutes of hail which left permanent epidermal damage and made many wonder where on earth they had landed.

Undaunted, we won our first game against a Stuarts Melville XV in a close fought encounter which became the lone beacon of success in terms of results. The other games were characterized by an aggressive and competitive spirit, particularly in the forwards who often dominated. In the backs we were less experienced and lacked the pace and confidence to match our opposition out wide. It was a good experience, however, from a developmental point of view to be exposed to that level of skills. As coaches we were excited by the progress made by individuals and by the group during our two week stay.

Culturally we enjoyed the contrasts. These included the castles of Scotland, the rugged coastlines and beaches of Northern Ireland, the warmth of the people of Belfast, the Liverpool Grandstands, rugby league in Wigan, the Blackpool nightlife and the beauty of the Scottish Borders.

There were too many memorable moments to mention. My thanks to all the boys for their good conduct and for their good humour, even in the dock of the Kangaroo court. My special thanks to Mr. Robertson for all his efforts towards making the tour a resounding success. May the Ruskin Hotel incidents of April 1 be long remembered!

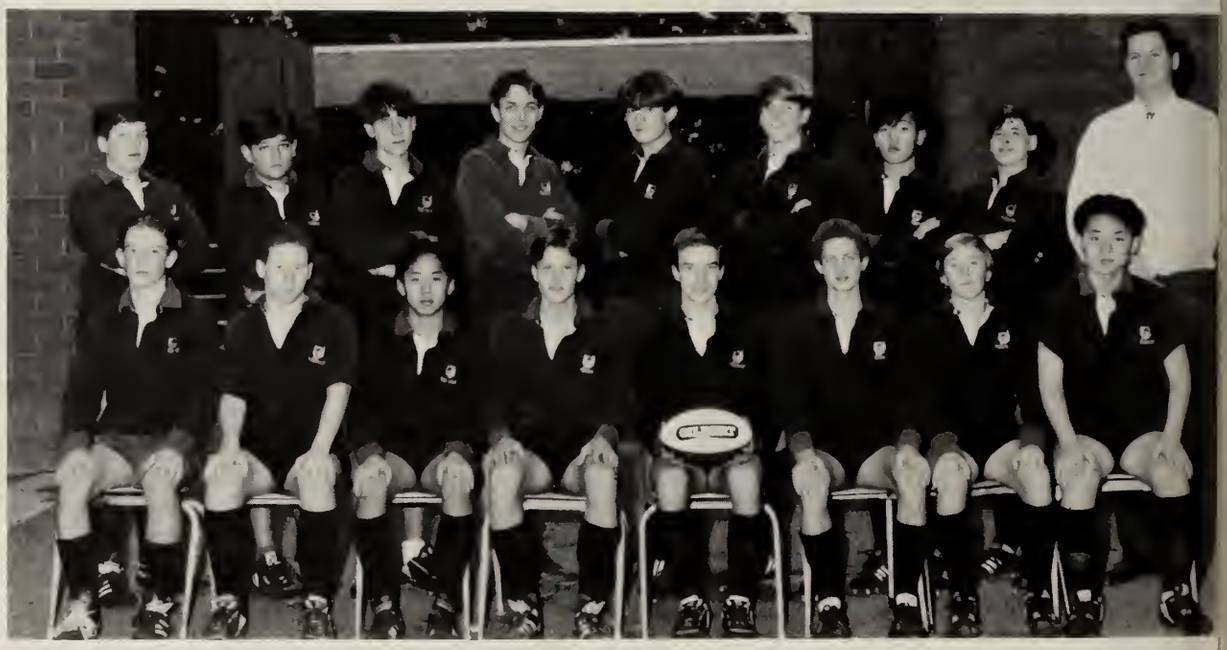
D. McCarthy



Colts B & C



COLTS 'B': *Back, left to right:* Mr. McCarthy (coach), J. Tighe, C. Abele, M. Crooks, J. Pugliese, C. Lund, J. Recalma, M. Jess, M. Jones, B. Coats, C. Tassin, Mr. Henry (coach).
Front: N. Saric, B. Jesson, T. Edgerly, S. Parlatore, A. Krekovic, E. Ross, N. Lee, R. Dennett.



COLTS 'C': *Back, left to right:* A. Holmes, R. Semerad, M. Russell, M. Shepherd, D. Maurer, G. Dickinson, J. Tsai, A. Porter, Mr. Henry (coach).
Front: F. Vallejo, M. Love, H-S. Lee, S. Shymko, T. Williams, J. Lewis, D. Grey, A. Ho.

It was a unique year for Colt rugby as there were now four levels of participation instead of the usual three. The traditional As, Bs and Cs were joined by the Colt F, Juan Fuentes. This young sportsman redefined the expression "tuning up your game" as his guitar chords soothed their souls and his continuous sloth-like runs around the field lulled them into dreamland.

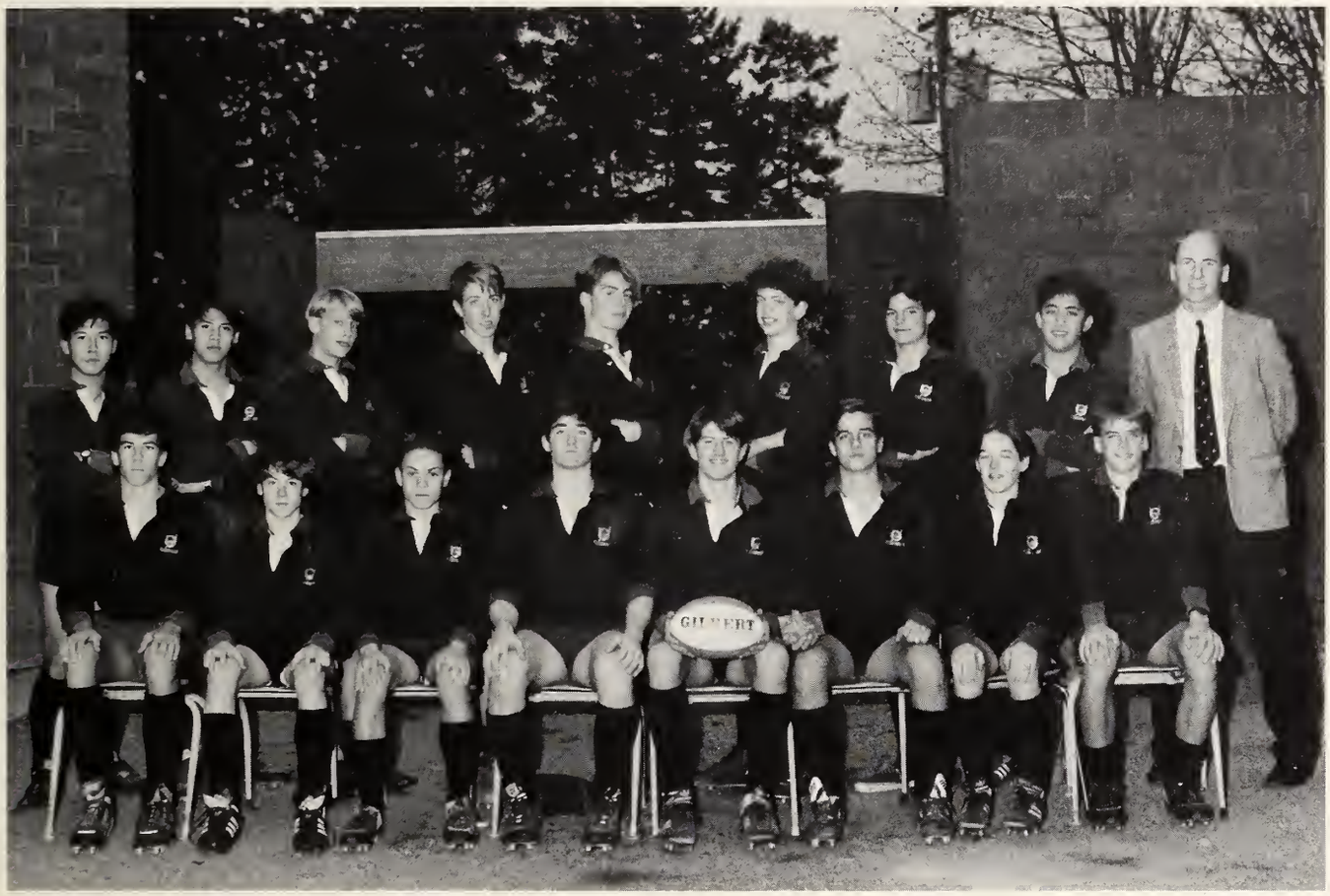
However, sleep, they did not. The Colt Bs began slowly but after a mid-season heart transplant, they displayed some fine rugby in compiling a winning record of 7-3 over all. A memorable afternoon saw Dominique Maurer flash out of the pack and run off into the setting sun as the never-say-die squad trampled SMU, in Victoria.

The Colt Cs on the other hand were blessed with tremendous spirit and fought heartily for a winning season (5-3). The question, "can we drop-kick a penalty?" can still be heard on the hallowed fields of Shawnigan where Frank "Lefty" Vallejo booted the side to a come from behind late season victory.

I would like to thank the very patient and good natured lads in the Bs and Cs for a most enjoyable introduction to Brentwood rugby.

I. Henry

Junior Colts 'A'



JUNIOR COLTS 'A': *Back, left to right:* H. Lee, R. Chan, A. Coster, C. Woodward, C. Piper, B. Boyte, B. Henderson, B. Wolfe, Mr. Linn (coach).
Front: J. Burrows , D. Wood, K. Jolliffe, M. Cuddy, D. Harris, J. Polard, A. Frost, P. McDermott.

At the beginning of September as I stood bellowing instructions, bemoaning inadequacies and generally tearing my hair out, I did not recall being invited to be Junior Colt 'A' Coach. I certainly did not remember accepting any such offer. However, there was I, attempting to fill the boots, or should it be cleats, of the venerable Prowse.

The season started encouragingly. Chief scout Bean had made some good close season signings from St. George's and in our first game we played some good, wholehearted rugby, defeating SMU. Injuries, however, soon started to abound and the backs, often subjected to change, never really had a chance to settle. Until mid-term we survived on a limited game plan and a lot of heart. After mid-term our luck changed as key players returned from injury and we began to play some thoughtful, highly successful rugby. We avenged an early season loss to Shawnigan by defeating them twice, including the final of the Mid-Island Championship.

Our final record of eight wins and three losses shows just how successful this side proved to be. I have avoided singling out individuals for special praise, for all those who played deserve credit. They developed as rugby players as the season progressed. They learned that hard work in practice, discipline and concentration in games are prerequisites for success.

Maybe being their coach was not quite such a hair-raising experience after all!

Graham Linn

Junior Colts 'B'



JUNIOR COLTS 'B': *Back, left to right:* Mr. Anderson (coach), C. Spring, I. Dufton, I. Fletcher, D. Morrison, W. Saddleback, R. McNea, B. Wolfe.
Front: T. Sinclair, H. Lee, D. Jeng, J. Maxwell, E. Tsui, D. Paton-Gay, C. Sroka.

In my first year of actually setting up the drills, rather than trying to exert as little energy as possible in them, it has been both fun and rewarding as a coach. Whilst the 'A's were away on some far off part of the field, the 'B's strove to perfect the basics of the game, without fully appreciating that hard work was required to do this. The practices could be rather half-hearted affairs at times, but once it was understood that they would not see the cartoons until some improvement had been made, they buckled down and worked hard.

This team was undoubtedly a confident team, and from the main nucleus of players came a determination to succeed. Although no captain was appointed, those who did fill the post did it admirably. Jamie Maxwell was our pugnacious scrum-half, and certainly the best tackler on the side. Cole Spring, our eight man, was quiet, but assured, and certainly led by example in the forwards, whilst our willowy fly-half Rob McNea was the master tactician, and the man best equipped to bring the best out of the side. Of the others, two must get special mention. Devon "the bull" Rorison could develop into a useful player if he took training more seriously, and perfected his crash ball techniques. David Jeng was the outstanding runner on the side, and by a quirk of fate (much to GL's annoyance) played in almost all of the 'B' games, and could be devastating when he got the ball from Tony Sinclair. When we managed to coax the latter into passing the ball out, rather than trying to blast his way through the middle, the backs became more effective for it.

Overall it has been a successful season for me, and for the boys. The results were mixed, but there were encouraging signs towards the end of the season that proved our work had not been in vain. I hope they will carry on to next season with a few of the more refined Scottish instructions stored away.

Mike Anderson

Under 14



Under 14: *Back, left to right:* S. Lukasek, J. Ferreira, B. Wu, P. Mathews, J. Lee, J. Weldon, D. Ordze, J. Remai, A. Myrfield, I. Gordon-Collins, T. Bezeau, J. Billingsley, O. Amiel. *Front:* T. Charania, I. Lund, C. Burkmar, C. Mitchell, S. Pidcock, C. Vallejo, G. Karau, M. Walker.

Whilst great success could not be said to be the keynote of the past season, there is no doubt that enthusiasm and love of the game certainly was.

The under-14 squad this term possessed few athletes of size or speed but "the lads" took to rugby like the proverbial ducklings to water. As ever, early practises were periods of sweat, gasping for breath, and mental confusion. For the students it was even worse! However, in time, we found a place on the field for everyone.

Ben Wu, who always ended up in the middle of a ruck from the centre position, was moved to flanker. Tai Bezeau, who insisted on running wide as a stand-off, became a winger. Christian Mitchell was for ever offering Oliver Amiel advice, so we made him a hooker too.

The forwards scrummed well from the solid base provided by Peter Mathews and Jason Remai whilst the back row of Jack Lee, Ben Wu and Charlie Vallejo were a mobile, aggressive trio in attack and defense. The backs ran hard and straight but lacked the speed to make the long scoring run. Attacks were composed of short determined rushes by many players linked together. As such, tries proved all the more valuable as a result.

The team showed exceptional courage and determination in defense and were difficult to overcome when initial tackles were properly made. It is true that we were well beaten by teams of superior athletic ability; however, most games were won and lost by few points.

There is no doubt in my mind that these young men wore the black shirt with honour this season. Their cheerful attitude made each training day a joy for me. A number will be good players at the senior level when they have gained in mass and experience. Indeed, Shaun Pidcock is as good an all-round forward as I have seen at this age. He contributed strongly to all phases of the game and led the team superbly well. I should like to thank him for his first rate captaincy over the season.

W.J. Burrows

1st XI



1st XI: *Back, left to right:* K. Blazecka, J. MacKinnon, K. Juusola, M. Gaffney, A. Grimes, K. Hennessy, A. Forster,Mr.Martin (coach). *Front:* K. Russell, D. Bourbonnais, C. Carlos, A. Rao, E. Mais (captain), A. Senftleben, P. George, C. Robertson.

A few records were broken by this year's first eleven under the captaincy of Eliza Mais. No Brentwood team has ever scored so many goals in one season, nor has one ever conceded so few. Of the five goals scored against us four came at the B.C. provincial tournament in the last three days of the season. Aoibhinn Grimes scored 25 goals to equal the individual record held by Gillian Szamosi after the 1985 season. The four leading goalscorers, Aoibhinn (25), Pippa George (11), Kathryn Blazecka (17) and Danielle Bourbonnais (8) were all Grade 10 and 11 students. That in itself is some kind of record and, of course, it makes the prospect of the 1992 season very bright indeed.

For the first time in 10 years we joined the North Island league. We won the league with a record of 5 wins and one tie. Although we beat Mt. Doug and Oak Bay in the Island Championship, and did not concede a goal, we managed only third place this year. Nevertheless, we qualified for the B.C. provincial tournament, the eleventh time in twelve years (1980-1991). The only schools in B.C that can claim as consistent an appearance would be Oak Bay and Kelowna.

The B.C. tournament was held at Chilliwack on superb pitches. We won our first game 9-0 and began to think that this was to be our year. Alas, we came down to earth with a 1-0 defeat at the hands of North Delta in our second game. The route to the finals was not closed off, but we did not recover our poise and confidence sufficiently in the following contests to come higher than seventh out of the sixteen schools. We could only watch with envy as Mt. Doug played in the final, knowing that our record against them during the season indicated we were a better team!

The overall success of the 1st XI stemmed largely from the cohesion of the personalities that made up the team. Eliza Mais (captain) and Asha Rao (vice-captain) gave the team members a feeling of belonging, of always wanting to play well. Eliza and Asha were the mainstay of the defence and will be hard to replace next year. Both began their 1st XI careers in Grade 10 and have done more than their fair share to keep the coach calm and happy on the sideline for the past three years.

Kelly Russell (goalkeeper) did not let a goal in during regular play in September and October. The defence ensured that the opposition did not shoot at her too often. These defenders were Kalline Juusola, Meredith Gaffney, Kate Hennessy, Ananda Senftleben, Catie Robertson and Jennifer MacKinnon. The forward line was young, fast, intelligent and therefore effective. Aoibhinn, Pippa and Danielle Bourbonnais read the game so well and had the speed to create openings and goals. Christina Carlos and Kathryn Blazecka were the wingers and played their positions in a way that stretched the oposition wide as we mounted attacks.

Others who played occasionally for the first eleven were Juliette Stronck, Kelly Stott, Sara Bell, Alysha Forster and Clare MacKinnon.

Several Brentwood players were invited to preliminary provincial trials and I expect to see a few of them on B.C. provincial teams in the near future. Such is the depth of talent at Brentwood nowadays.

H.J. Martin



2nd XI: *Back, left to right:* A. Albertini, S. Stott, K. Belobaba, E. Hockin, A. Burrows, K. Blake, N. Kennedy, K. Stott, E. Moody, Mrs. Linn (coach).
Front: I. Gaines, J. Wilke, C. Jackson, S. Bell, H. Collinson, J. Stronck, J. Van Holst.



3rd XI: *Back, left to right:* Mrs. Ferreira (coach), R. Nixon, L. Lukasek, L. Fritz, K. Harris, S. Stewart, S. Benson, Mrs. Linn (coach)
Front: C. Baker, K. Bilben, T. Horn, K. Kuntz, B. Remai, C. Pears.

2nd XI

Still relatively "new" to Canada and Brentwood, I found myself being asked to coach girls' field hockey. This was an honour and I felt like quite a prospect because I had never taught senior girls before, only boys!

My concerns were put to rest, however, when I encountered a very pleasant squad of girls and through many gruelling practice sessions saw them develop into a talented, competent team.

Matches for the team were sadly very few but the games we did play were most enjoyable. As the season progressed, the girls worked hard to improve all aspects of their hockey. The team united and performed well with the players complementing each other's individual styles of play.

We had a very competent, strong defence and the goal mouth was closely guarded by Jackie Van Holst. The midfield players, led by Sara Bell, grew in strength and developed their own very reliable style of play. The forwards, of which we had an abundance, were all very capable and proved their worth by the close of the season.

The team played very much in the spirit I would have expected and hence the season proved to be a very enjoyable one.

Thank you girls!

3rd XI

The 3rd XI's season is reflected (well, almost) in the quotations which follow:

"A 3rd XI so full of talent and courage is rare" Astra Albertini

"A highly motivated group of competitive athletes." Kate Blake

"On our day we could beat the 1st XI" Bridget Remai

There is not a lot left for the coaches to add.

Fiona D. Linn

Junior 'A' XI



JUNIOR 'A': Back, left to right: R. Martin, K. Piller, K. Wickland, H. Else, S. Davies-Long, S. Hartley, S. Richardson, S. Kiltz, Mr. Lilly (coach). *Front:* J. Piper, C. MacKinnon, A. Forster, S. McArthur, C. Anderson, N. Reddington, A. George.

Watching a group of individuals developing into a very successful team makes coaching very rewarding. So it was with this A team. Some of them were old hands while others had not realised that real hockey means grass! Some were seasoned members of the school others were new recruits. Some exuded confidence, yet others were more circumspect.

Things started off slowly with narrow losses to Cowichan, Bonner and Quamicham, but the corner was turned with a win against Cowichan just before the ISA tournament. At that tournament they began to believe in their undoubted ability and they played with increasing skill and enthusiasm. The forward line and in particular Sarah Davies-Long, Sian McArthur, and Katelin Piller clicked into high gear, and we had a feast of goals. To coin Sarah's phrase some of Katelin's passes were 'simply rad'. We lost to a strong SMU side in the final but it was an exciting 'nail-biter', which could have gone either way.

That performance was capped with a first place finish in the Mid-Island tournament and the two games against Bonner were 'real crackers'! Clare Mackinnon's finely-weighted passes were a joy to watch and that plus Alysha Forster's steely determination (not to mention her McEnroe-like grunts!) were important factors in the squad's success. I must confess to sympathizing with many an opposition goal keeper when they faced 'General' McArthur's bullets during penalty corners!

We progressed to the Island tournament, and here the defence really shone. 'Air' Jordan Piper earned that prefix with gritty performances and her penalty-saving exploits were magical! Cathy Anderson's jokes were only surpassed by her ability to stonewall attacks! As a result they very nearly reached the finals and acquitted themselves very well.

We did not play an international match but had one interprovincial game with a team from Ontario. Everything clicked, the game was played in an excellent spirit, and the squad had a comfortable win.
All in all it was a successful and memorable season in which the coach's flowery half-time sermons were reduced to "more of the same, please!" With this depth of talent Mr. Martin will be spoilt for choice in the next two years.

G. Lilly

Junior Girls 2nd XI



Junior Girls 2nd XI: *Back Left to Right:* Mrs. L. Ferreira *(Coach)*, Heath McWhinnie, Elizabeth Hargreaves, Kate Clifford, Jacqueline Allen, Pilar Hernandez, Mariska Richters
Front: Jenny Rossi, Esther MacKinnon, Kimberly Tighe, Cynthia Todd, Amanda McFall, Marlena McLeod, Emily Manning.

Junior Field Hockey flourishes at Brentwood College. The Junior 1st XI topped the Mid-Island Tournament and had a strong finish in the Island Championships, reaching the Semi-finals. The Junior 2nd XI were also very fortunate this year, to compete in both the I.S.A., and the Mid-Island tournaments, hosted by Brentwood College. Although the 2nd XI didn't win any games, the experience and enjoyment gained from competing, prepared them for next year's Junior 1st XI. As a result of their positive attitude and continual effort during the Mid-Island Tournament, they received the Sportsmanship Award.

At the start of the season, I coached all the Grade 8s and 9s, only four of which had experience. Watching Kim Tighe retreat from the ball in terror, Esther MacKinnon turning pirouettes and Cynthia Todd, hitting the ground instead of The ball, made me cringe. With the first few weeks of practice sessions behind us, we were now ready for our first tournament, the Brentwood Invitational. Because the juniors were so keen this year, we were able to field two teams on a Sunday. Both the Grade 8-9 group and the 10s, coached by Graham Lilly, played extremely well, tying one game and winning the other. Sarah Davies-Long and Katalin Piller were a constant threat on the forward line, while Hilary Else, with her speed, and Rachel Martin with her quick stickwork were solid on defence. At this point, we decided to move the Junior players around, bringing these four 10s to play with the 8s and other 9s. Thus evolved the Junior 2nd XI. Emily Manning's aggressive play in goal allowed us to move Marlena McLeod into a more useful centre half position. Liz Hargreaves, always reliable, directed the defence which included Jackie Allen, Cynthia Todd and Kim Tighe. Marlena McLeod and Amanda McFall, with their aggressive play, held together the speedy half line, including Esther MacKinnon and Mariska Richters. With Sarah Davies-Long and Katalin Piller gone to the Junior 1st XI, our forward line lacked a threatening attack; however, Heath McWhinnie exhibited much potential on the wing. Jenny Rossi, Pilar Hernandez and Kate Clifford improved tremendously over the season. Emily Manning's enthusiasm and expertise in goal continually lifted the team's morale even though they found it difficult to score. Julie Ludwig unfortunately missed the second half of the season because of a sprained ankle.

Laura Lee Kopeck, a member of the Canadian Field Hockey Team, who previously played for Cowichan, spent an afternoon coaching all the juniors. She gave thempointers, and an idea of what is is like to play at a national level.

When the 2nd XI reached their final game of the season against Shawnigan, a 1-1 draw, I realized how much they had improved. They were now ready to play alongside the more experienced senior players, as they prepared for house matches.

In addition, the girls and I would like to thank Mrs. Jane Jackson for coaching the team while I was in Fiji with a local Cowichan Ladies team, competing in a Golden Oldies Field Hockey Festival.

I thoroughly enjoyed coaching all of you. It was a great season and you should be proud of your efforts!
Laura Ferreira

BOYS' BASKETBALL



Senior Boys Basketball: *From Left to Right:* R. van der Weij, J. Murthy, J. Latta, K. Dahl, Mr. Henry (coach)
Front: C. Zee, A. John, C. Jackson, J. Wilde, D. Burton, S. Sakdinan

Bouncing in Rhythm

For the seniors our season has come to a close
Nine and three was our record - which the wins you suppose?
I'll not answer that question but judge on your own
As each player's accomplishments need to be shown.

Jason "tank" Latta at centre stood towering
His opponent much smaller asks him why is he cowering -
Our slothful Chris Jackson undernourished yet deft
Was our most gifted scorer but for hockey he left.

That wildman Jon Wilde played at forward with might
Flexed his chest and abdominals - a "real" awesome sight.
The guards looking fearsome gazed up at the net
Fauth could stand on John's shoulders and not touch it yet.

At half-time Coach Henry was wont to look up
But to ask if the "Habs" had a chance at the cup.
On the bench he saw Burton's glowering face
And young Van der weij - not a hair out of place.

Also Jai "the eye" Murthy perched like a king
No chance of his shots ever finding the ring.
At last Chi-Ming Zee waddled out to the line
Weaving this way and that as though into the wine.

There's the time Kevin Dahl hurt his head on a shot
The basket was good but his wristbone was not.
Or when "left feet" Sakdinan gave all a good fright
As his legs ran to left and his body to right.

Lastly Jung and Von Steinitz were whizzes in training
Working hard at their skills and never complaining.
So I leave you this list of our team '92
If you think they were winners then God will bless you.

Sean Fauth

Junior Boys



JUNIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL: *Back row from left:* C. Woodward, M. Jess, M. Herschmiller, M. Jaims, D. Hetherington, Mr. Cowie (coach) *Front:* S. Pidcock, N. Lee, J. Ralls, G. Cyr, J. Polard, J. Tsai, A. Krekovic.

Once there lived a fiercesome dragon whose Brentwood lair was littered with the charred remains of unwary knights who had ventured into its domain. Undefeated at home, the fiery monster often sallied forth carrying the torch to the surrounding countryside and striking fear into the hearts of the entire kingdom of the Middle Island. This frightening beast I speak of was the awesomely talented Junior Boys basketball team that swept through the local league scorching the opposition and compiling a 9-0 record. Led by Grant Cyr (pronounced "sear"), an intimidating presence on the court at forward, the team quickly gained cohesion and confidence after an early exhibition loss to the powerful Ladysmith squad. Jai Ralls and James Tsai were a gifted back-court pair who gave us the kind of speed and pressure defence we needed to compete with teams who had played twice as many games as us. Much depended also on Mike Herschmiller, our giant post player with the soft shooting touch but fragile psyche. The starting five was rounded out by Drew Hetherington, a tremendous leaper and sometimes deadly outside shooter. He was ably backed up at forward by Mackenzie Jaims and Arsen Krekovic, one a powerful rebounder and the other a pesky defender with a penchant for fouls. The bench also included Nick Lee's "total offense" game and the good ball-handling skills of point guard Jeremiah Polard. Inexperienced but eager assistance was readily available from Mark Jess, Chris Woodward and Shaun Pidcock.

This dream team won the first tournament they entered rather easily, but they were perhaps not prepared for the intensity of the Mid-Island play-offs. There the fire seemed to burn out and usually hot shooters turned cold. In a pivotal game against Mt. Prevost (whom we had previously beaten by 30 odd points) we struggled and lost a nail-biter in the last minute by a mere three points. This loss prevented us from advancing to the Island playoffs and in effect, served to tame the dragon. The monster lost its ferocity and ultimately crawled back into its cave nursing its wounds after a loss in the final of the I.S.A. Tournament to St. Georges (a rather appropriate dragon slayer). That ended a season of remarkable achievement but still unfulfilled promise because of the unfortunate late disappointments. Such is the way of basketball which goes as the ball bounces and does not always (to return to the original metaphor) provide the fairy tale ending, unless, of course you want to see the dragon conquered. For those who do, a word of warning -- the dragon fights best when wounded and cornered. Beware next year!

S. Cowie

Senior Girls Basketball



Sr Girls Basketball *Back, from Left to Right:* Mr. Ogilvie (coach), P.George, D. McDermott, W. Eyton, C. Harvey, S.Relf, L. Weisner. *Front:* K. Blazecka, J. Wilke, M. Gaffney, S. Reddington, K. Russell, A. Senftleben

There is no doubt that the Brentwood senior basketball girls of 1992 were nothing less than amazing. After a somewhat rocky start to the season in Campbell River, we struck back, defeating every team in our A division. Highlights throughout the season included a big win over the Shawnigan squad, and a narrow victory over Cowichan High (a higher ranked AA team) in overtime.



We were led by our two starting guards and power scorers, Sarah Reddington and Wendy Eyton (both Allstars) who played a major role in every game. Up front with Ananda Senftleben in the centre and Meredith Gaffney and Jen Wilke on each side, we managed to produce many exciting and memorable games. Much support was also given by our two favourite Grade Ten guards, Pip George and Aoibhinn Grimes. Thea Burrows, who sometimes seemed more concerned with the well-being of her nails, was also a tremendous asset to the team.





Winning the "Islands" over St. Margaret's was what the team had worked towards all year. With the wholehearted enthusiastic help of Mr. Ogilvie and countless shooting practices after prep, we left the provincial tournament (held in North Vancouver) with a commendable fifth place finish. Thanks for a great season guys! All the best next year.

Meredith Gaffney and Jen Wilke

Junior Girls Basketball



Jr. Girls Basketball: *Back, from Left to Right:* Mrs. Backer (Coach), A. Kingsbury, C. Richardson, J. Ludwig, S. Davies-Long, R. Bucsis, A. Forster, H. Else, R. Martin, Ms. Fleming *Front:* K. Wickland, R. Watson, L. Ashton, K. Piller, J. Moller, V. Peacock, K. Clifford, K. Anderson.



The 1992 basketball season was a short one, starting in January and finishing the end of February. With only two practices before the I.S.A. Tournament at Collingwood School in Vancouver, our third place finish out of seven teams was quite impressive. I could see the girls' skills improving as they progressed through the tournament.

Brentwood hosted a Junior Girls tournament this year inviting five local schools. Brentwood's aggressive play and impressive team skills won them the tournament title and an opportunity to move directly into the first round of the Mid-Island Championships.

Due to an oversight made by the M.I.C. organizer, Brentwood was left out of the tournament initially and we had to make our way in through the preliminary round. We beat two teams, Friday night, thus winning the preliminaries. Unfortunately, we were matched against the first place team, Chemainus, for our first round game. This single loss took us out of final contention. We finished sixth overall.

The seventeen who made up this year's junior team had very diverse personalities but when they set a common goal they could be put into any combination on the floor and come up with a successful game. The girls team will be most remembered this year for their determination and 'never give up' attitude. Special mention must be given to our leading points players, Kati Piller, Lynn Ashton and Krista Marsh. Most improved players were Cerah Richardson (guard) and our youngest starting centre Rosanna Watson. A special thank-yuou goes to Rachel Fleming, assistant coach, for her Australian expertise. We'll miss 'Fatty' next year. She was a major contirbutor to the organization and success of the team.

I hope to see everyone back next year.
B. Backer















SOCCER



First XI Soccer: *Back from Left to Right:* Mr. Garvey (coach), J. Ralls, N. Abramovich, J. Slater, T. Sentfleben, S. Boyte, D. Blazecka, L. Wilton. *Front:* W. Lee, P. Jones, M. Decore, J. Stothert, C. Bruce, J. Wilke, D. Rodgers

When I saw the first trials for the 1st XI soccer team, I thought of switching to coach boxing. The game was crude, physical and totally lacking in skill. The players were far more interested in hitting the body than in passing. The ball was a mere incidental, an inconvenience in fact. Don Cherry, visiting, commented - "If you love rock-'em, sock-'em soccer, you're gonna love this!"

There were only a few seasoned players in the group with not much depth beyond them. Two good Colts players were promoted to the 1st XI, so at least a strong nucleus in midfield was possible. Through those early weeks, we worked hard to find a defensive combination. Speed and aggressive tackling were in abundance, but experience and finesse were not. Fortunately, they were quick learners.

In the early games, we showed good promise in attack but we could not buy a goal. The defence, meanwhile, proved to be hesitant and porous. This deadly combination gave us second place in the first three games. By midterm, though, we started to turn the tide. The defence stiffened, primarily using quick, sharp tackling. They began to plug the holes and limit the opposition to only a few chances. The midfield found and created gaps for the forwards, and the goals started to come. A big 7 - 0 win against Capernwray College added some much needed confidence to the team.

The second half of the season saw a different team. Weimproved markedly and were dominant in some key games. After two close games against St. Georges, we had a good win over SMU and an annihilation of Shawnigan. A strong Old Boys team squeaked a narrow 3 - 2 win over the 1st XI to end the season.

The victory over Shawnigan was remarkable. We won by a score of 14 - 0. Yes, fourteen goals in one game! It was certainly a record for an I.S.A. game, and it was the highest score by any Brentwood team, ever. I can't even remember us scoring that many goals in unopposed practices! Heck, we've not scored that many in some seasons! I guess you could say, in an understatement, that the forwards found their scoring touch.

The heart of the team was in midfield where Jai Ralls weaved his magic. His consummate dribbling skills bedazzled all opponents and his long-range shooting was a constant menace to them. He was backed by the steam-engine and captain, Jamie Stothert, with Patrick Jones and Sam Boyte in support. Up front, Norm Abramovich and Jarrett Wilke added talent and scoring punch. Norm used his strong dribbling skills and a quick shot to amass 13 goals, a remarkable feat for a junior. Mike Decore, who was in rehearsal most of the term, gave great service whenever he could. David Blazecka, Wayne Lee, Dan Rodgers and Charlie Bruce formed the hard-hitting defence. Terran Senftleben and Jamie Slater took turns in giving me ulcers when they played in goal.

The credit for the team's improvement lies with the leadership of Stothert and Decore, and with the inspired play of Jai Ralls. His exceptional talent lifted everybody's game. He was a deserving winner of the Stephen Spragge Memorial Award. Even Don Cherry might have conceded "The kid's got talent. . ."

Senior Colours: Jamie Stothert
Intermediate Colours: Jai Ralls
Norm Abramovich
Service Tie: Mike Decore
J.B. Garvey



2nd XI SOCCER:
Back, from Left to Right: Mr. Garvey (coach), H. Ho, C. Richters, A. Cassidy, A. Moore, R. Chen-Wing, D. McLeod, S. Jung, F. Charania, *Front:* M. Salmon, I. Moore, G. Hume, A. Sroka, R. Sinclair, C. Williams, R. Hockin



Old Boys v School Soccer, March 7, 1992: *Standing, from Left:* **Stokes ('78)**, Jarrett Wilke, Terran Senftleben, Jamie Stothert (1st XI Captain), **James Wilke ('91)**, Sebastian Jung, **Ron Abramski ('83) - Old Boys Coach, Steve Dewar ('83)**, Sam Boyte, **Steve Cowie**, Casper Richters, **Bruce Foreman ('84) - Old Boys Captain,** David Blazecka, **Cam Wilton ('89)**, Laurence Wilton.
Front Row, from Left: **Cam Hunter ('84), John Garvey**, Jamie Slater, Jai Ralls, Norm Abramovich, Charlie Bruce, **Mike Fleury ('84), Tim Waring ('84), Eric Thrall ('84)**, Wayne Lee. *Not in Photo:* **Sharaz Karim ('84)**

U-16 Soccer



U-16 Soccer: *Back, from Left to Right:* Mr. Linn (Coach), T. Williams, D. Stroble, J. Recalma, E. Ross, K. Lakhani, K. Moore, A. Ho, *Front:* V. Biondo, B. Jesson, J. Pugliese, R. Dixon, C. Tassin, K. Sanderson, F. Perez

Away with the odd-shaped balls, bring out the round ones. Kick them, don't pick them up. Dribble with them, don't fall on them. Yes, the start of the Junior Soccer season is upon us again.

During the early part of the season much time was devoted to improving personal skills and working in small groups. Inspite of or perhaps because of, the monsoon-like conditions, the boys in the Under 16 group worked hard and considerable progress was made.

When the games came around, as they did very quickly, the team was relatively well prepared. Indeed, the season was very successful. We played eight, won five, tied two and lost one. This record is a testimony to the boys' coverage and determination, as much as to their skill, for this team was small in size, but large in heart and commitment.

Colours were awarded to Chris Tassin, an outstanding sweeper (even without a broom), Kevin Moore a midfield maestro (to use his own words) and our two goal scoring machines, (temporarily out of order) David Stroble and Kristian Sanderson. The season would have been less enjoyable and memorable, if it had not been for the efforts and team talks of captain and self-appointed assistant-coach, Robbie Dixon and the coverage of Ed Ross in goal.

I hope all the boys who played at this level of soccer this year will continue to play next season. They have much to offer.

Graham Linn

U-15 Boys Soccer



U-15 Boys Soccer: *Back Row, left to right:* Mr. Wilton (coach), M. Walker, J. Burrows, C. Spring, B. Boyte, I. Fletcher, D. Rorison, J. Tillie, D. Wood, A. Frost, Mr. Martin (coach) *Front:* C. Lund, D. Jeng, D. Ordze, D. Harris, A. Coster,

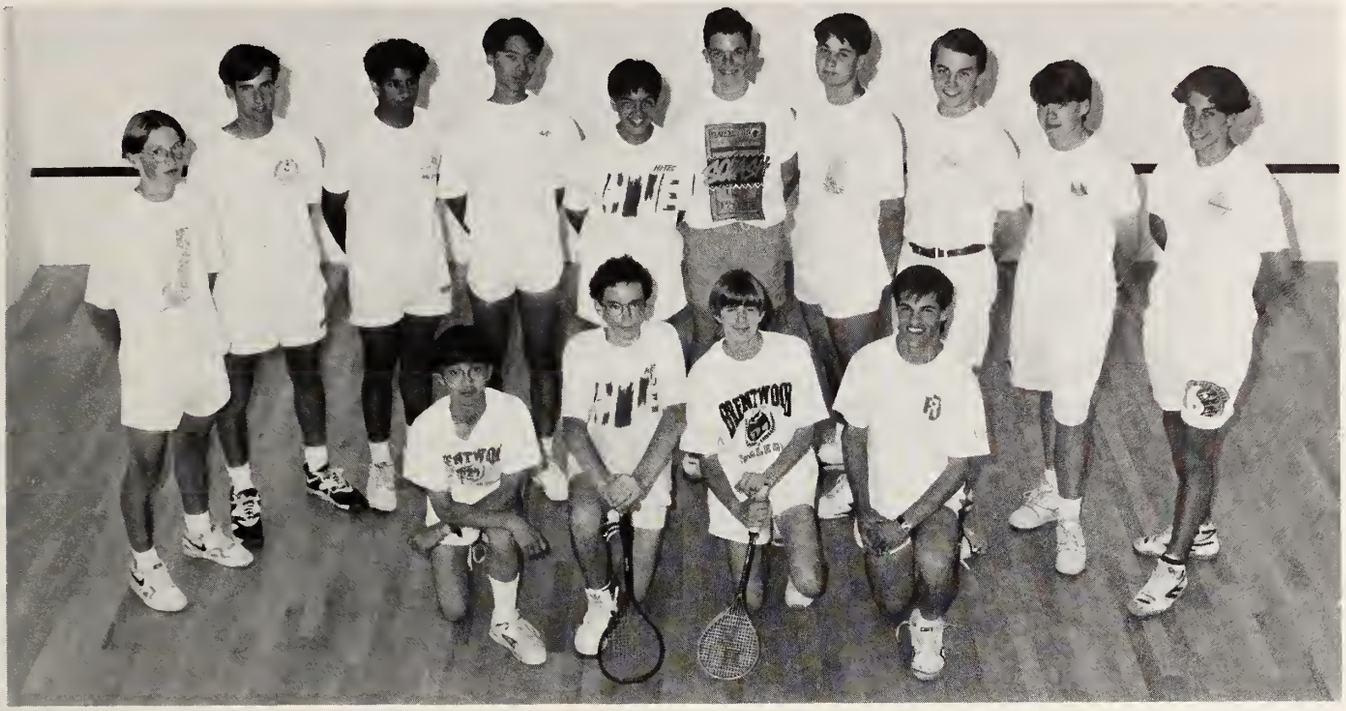
The group consisted of 27 boys this season, an exceptionally large number. It allowed us to select a reasonably talented team to represent the school at this age level. Not surprisingly we were able to be very competitive in the Independent Schools matches. We beat St. George's 3-0 and St. Michael's University school 2-1 in our first two games, had a walkover against Shawnigan and then completed the schedule with two drawn games against our Vancouver and Victoria opponents in the return fixtures. We were worthy of our achievement of being Independent Schools champions.

Ian Fletcher played in goal. On a good day he could be superb. His enthusiasm was always reliable. Strong, hard tackling from Morgain Cuddy, Jonathan Tillie, David Harris and Billy Boyte (captain) along with the skills of the smaller Devon Wood, Mason Walker, Jamie Burrows and Chris Burkmar gave the team a balance. David Jeng, Andrew Frost and Cesar Sroka were effective and became more regular in the line-up later in the season.

The weather co-operated in that the winter was so mild, but the heavy rain in January and February meant we played on some very heavy pitches especially in our away games against St. George's and St. Michael's University. Our smaller fowards were at a disadvantage in these conditions, but still managed to achieve an enviable record.

H.J. Martin

SQUASH



SQUASH: *Back, Left to Right:* F. Vallejo, V. Biondo, K. Lakhani, C.Y. Lee, A. McKinnon, R. Pierce, J. Lapointe, S. Briggs, D. Hunter, M. Russell *Front:* L. Shen, M. Weston, A. Buchholz, T. Brown

With a hodge podge of players, Brentwood squash began another season in September. After the mandatory week of rugby fitness, about twenty-five boys moved onto British Columbia's best squash courts. (Mr. MacLean will never let anyone forget) Under Mr. MacLean, this group learned the basics of squash and beyond. Although this was not the term for competitive squash, we still managed to get to two tournaments. The first tournament was hosted by the Nanaimo Squash Club while the second involved a cross channel trip to the Evergreen Squash Tournament. These tournaments were filled with fun, socialising, memories, and, of course, squash.

Into the second term, and the start of Brentwood's competitive squash season. To assist Mr. MacLean in the coaching, Larry Christiansen was brought up, from SQUASH B.C., to the school. Also, Mike Anderson assisted the running of the team, as well as providing a close link to the students. Mr. Christiansen brought to Brentwood a level of squash coaching never seen here before. From wind-sprints to Mr. MacLean's mini-marathons, the Brentwood team was whipped into shape for the upcoming tournament.

This year, B.C. was the host of the Western Canada Squash Championships and a Brentwood team travelled to Vancouver to compete. From novice events, to Frank Vallejo in the under sixteen main, Brentwood players established a presence on the courts. Victories by Mike Anderson and Mark Russell made the weekend a success for both players and coaches in more ways than one.

As it is the twentieth anniversary of Brentwood girls, the ISA Girls Squash Tournament made a return to the scene. Hosted by Brentwood, our team of Alexia McKinnon, Eliza Mais, and Heidi Collinson placed a respectable second after losing narrowly to Shawnigan. These girls showed great poise and confidence, having little or no tournament experience.

The Boys' ISA Tournament was again hosted by Brentwood, and both teams looked strong going in. The Juniors, with fine performances by Kamil Lakhani and Vince Biondo, easily defeated both Shawnigan and SMU to capture the Junior title. In the Senior half, after an easy victory over Shawnigan, we came up against the always strong SMU team. Gaining a quick two game lead, Chuck Haigh came through in his final game to pull Brentwood to victory. This allowed for an anti-climactic game between the top seeds, that turned into a surprising crowd pleaser, with Rob Pierce battling for every possible point against a superior player.

This amazing year could not have been accomplished without some great assistance from the following people:

Larry Christiansen
(and his 2000 racquets)

Rob MacLean
(provocative staff sponsor)

Mike Anderson
(Scottish! need I say more)

Rob Pierce
(Boys' Captain and truck driver)

Alexia McKinnon
(Girls' Captain and team manager)
- or was that mascot.

Congratulations on a fabulous year!
Rob Pierce





Junior Girls: *Back:* S. Sutton, S. Richardson, M. Richters, R. Soenen, S. Kiltz, A. Forster, K. Wickland, P. George, Mr. Linn (coach) *Front:* A. George, J. Rossi, L. Ashton, A. Grimes, V. Peacock, M. McLeod









GIRLS' SOCCER



Girls 1st XI: *Back, Left to Right:* S. Roberts, A. Forster, K. Blake, J. Wilke, S. Reddington, N. Reddington, W. Eyton, C. Jackson
Front: A McKinnon, A. Albertini, S. Stott, L. Fritz, K. Stott, A. Burrows, Mr. Burrows (coach)

This year the Brentwood tradition of playing vigorous, attractive soccer was perpetuated by the 1992 senior girls team. Several players moved up from the junior team of last year and soon fitted in well with the "veterans". The late success of the basketball team made team preparation rather more difficult but the three players who were able to attend the skill development seminars in the second term improved their skills considerably.

The season, with a league expanded to nine teams, began after the Easter vacation against a wide variety of talent. As in past years Nanaimo and Cowchan proved the toughest opposition and we played at both before we had truly "found our feet". After a narrow 2-1 loss at Ballenas we scored wins at Woodlands, John Barsby, Gulf Island and Kwalikum followed by a well-earned draw against Wellington. Unfortunately the 4-3-1 record failed to earn us a playoff spot on a tie-breaker which was the Ballenas loss.

The girls played an aggressive, open style of soccer. The defence, anchored by Laura Fritaz, was rarely badly beaten. Astra and Shannon allowed the opposition wingers little room to operate and Jennifer Wilke accepted the central defence chore with good grace and controlled her part of mid-field in most games. The mid-field troika of Christine, Sarah and Wendy covered miles each game and gave excellent support in both attack and defence. The forwards showed lots of dash but were a little slow to "blend". Thea, Alysha, Sarah and Nichola ran hard on the wings while Kelly re-learned the striker role after having grown so much of late. Our most versatile player was clearly Lexi who not only played very well in goal but when released to the left-wing exacted havoc in the opposition and scored a number of first class goals. If only she had been twins!

In addition to the high school league the team enjoyed games with S.M.U., Shawnigan and Capernwray College teams and were successful in all five. The matches were played in an excellent spirit and permitted junior and senior girls to play together. The juniors rose to the challenge admirably. We also played with and against the senior boys soccer team several times. The tone of these encounters was a very positive one and the experience both improved our ability to play well under pressure and created a mutual respect for each other's abilities.

I should like to thank the girls for their hard work and enthusiasm for soccer. They made each game day a joy for me and were never dull on the field or in the bus! I hope that the Grade 12's will continue to play soccer. Each can find a suitable team at college or university and keep playing the game they have come to love so much at Brentwood.

W.J. Burrows

VOLLEYBALL



Sr. Girls Volleyball: *Back, Left to Right:* S. Reddington, W. Eyton, C. Dyck, M. Pauker, Mr. Khanna (coach).
Front: A. McKinnon, E. Semerad, C. Harvey, R. Taggart, J. O'Brien.

This season, as usual for the volleyball girls, was a busy one. The majority of the starting team came from last year, thus providing a good base of talent.

The first tournament of the year was the ISA Championships hosted by York House. The team played well through the entire round robin defeating Shawnigan, York House and Queen Margaret's along the way. The final was a fierce battle against a strong Collingwood team. In the end, Collingwood triumphed by a slim margin to take the first place honours.

Next came the UVic tournament for high school teams, always a tough tournament because it features teams from all levels, A to AAA. Here the team played some of its finest volleyball of the season, keeping up with the Mt. Douglas team and with Spectrum High. In the end, Brentwood avenged somewhat its ISA loss by finishing ahead of Collingwood in seventh place overall.

The Western Canadian Championships were held in Winnipeg this year. After struggling through billeting and transportation problems the team banded together to win the round robin portion of the tournament quite easily. Unfortunately the loss of co-captain Sarah Reddington in one of the final round robin matches dampened the team's excellent play somewhat. The team still played well and finished a very respectable fourth.

After Winnipeg, and back in B.C. came the Island Championships. This tournament, thrown together at the last minute, was held at Gulf Island School on Saltspring Island. The team went into the tournament bearing many injuries and illness, ranging from cracked ribs and broken noses to colds and the flu. Nevertheless, Brentwood managed to win the round robin portion of the tournament. In a rousing final, delayed by a power outage, the girls showed the true meaning of teamwork and determination by defeating Gulf Island Secondary to capture the Island crown.

The Island win meant a berth in the Provincial Championships held in Castlegar. The timing of the tournament could not have been worse, falling four days before the start of Christmas exams. Still, the school sent a full contingent into battle. Unfortunately, this time the other half of the captaincy, Wendy Eyton, succumbed to an ankle injury. This injury dealt a blow to the already small contingent at the tournament. In the end the team rallied to finish seventh in the province. Certainly hard work and teamwork were the keys to our success.

With the injuries this year the work of everyone on the team was important to its success. Those players that came off the bench to take on starting roles are to be commended. Congratulations to the whole team!

S. Khanna

Jr. Girls' Volleyball



Jr. Girls Volleyball: *Back Row, from Left to Right:* Mrs. Backer (coach), L. Ashton, K. Anderson, R. Buscis, C. Watson, *Front:* R. Watson, A. Kingsbury, V. Peacock, J. Schulte, R. Soenen.

Since its inception, four years ago, the Junior Girls' Volleyball team has been working very hard to gain respect and recognition from an already established first term sports program. Rugby and field hockey have been Brentwood's predominantly strong teams, stealing most of the limelight with their successes. This year, however, the Junior Girls' Volleyball Team took centre stage when they won the Independent Schools Tournament, on home court, and later went on to become the 1991 Mid-Island Champions. The girls deserve a standing ovation for their persistence and dedication. Many spectators watching the final championship match against Bonner Secondary School were not expecting the 1990 second place finishers to win. What those people did not know was that the Brentwood girls were on a mission that they had planned from their first practice of the season - to attend the Island Championships. These people were unaware of the girls' powerful determination. As coach Backer sat confidently watching on the bench she was struck with awe by what she saw - every player on the team was executing their skills to their potential and beyond. It was every coach's dream come true. A match made for heaven! The most outstanding player of the season was not one athlete, but all athletes. A first class team must rely on an outstanding performance from every person on the team. Congratulations girls - Mission accomplished!
B. Backer



B Group: *Back from Left to Right:* Mr. Wynne (coach), K. Blazecka, T. Bateman, K. Dahl, G. Dickinson, T. Dimich, D. Grey, S. Bell *Front:* C. Walker, J. Chakravorty, C. Van Seters, R. Vander Weij, S. Maile, K. Sanderson, L. Lu



Junior Boys: *Back, from Left to Right:* C. Mitchell, O. Amiel, J. Wolfe, C. Woodward, R. Chan, L. Shen, J. Burrows, T. Charania, Mrs. Linn (coach) *Front:* W. Boyte, C. Vallejo, I. Dufton, K. Jolliffe, C. Burkmar, C. Stott, D. Jeng





BOYS' FIELD HOCKEY



Boys Field Hockey "A" Group: *Back Row, Left to Right:* Jon Wilde, T. MacPherson, C. Williams, H. Mindell, T. Lown, J. Medori, Mr. Martin (coach) *Front Row:* C. Walker, K. Moore, W. Lee, R. Pierce, S. Maile, F. Charania, B. Duncan

Our sport is challenging tennis for the distinction of being the most popular summer sport. Seventy-five students (fifty-five boys and twenty girls) from all grades elected to play the game in the last term.

Last year the strength of the 1st XI was the dominant characteristic of the group. This year, however, we lacked the power among the serious but saw a record number of Grade 8 and 9 boys playing regularly. Several of them had played the game for some years and their talents allowed us to field a junior team that won almost all of its fifteen games. Even the 2-0 loss to St. George's was an evenly fought contest. The Cowichan Valley has developed an excellent junior field hockey programme in recent years, providing us with many games and with players coming into Brentwood.

The 1st XI beat Shawnigan twice and tied twice. We can still claim to have the edge over our local rivals, but we were not good enough to hold St. George's, losing 3-1 and 5-0 in our two meetings. However, considering that most of the team had only one or less than one year's experience the record is more than satisfactory. The class and experience of Robert Pierce, Tim Lown and Wayne Lee anchored the team. Devon Wood and Kevin Moore were young 1st XI players who showed exceptional flair, while Tim MacPherson, Craig Williams and Jon Medori improved with almost every game. Faizal Charania gave the back line stability in front of Chris Walker (goalkeeper) who was new to the game.

The 2nd XI was composed of mostly new players and their success was limited. It takes time to develop the stick skills that are necessary if you are to control the flow of a game. Nevertheless, against Shawnigan we usually had the upper hand even if scoring goals was hard to come by.

The house tournament was a characteristically hard fought contest. Whittall won the competition because they happened to have seven first team players, but the other three houses all gave them spirited opposition. Privett was second, Rogers and Ellis tied for third.

H.J. Martin





GOLF 92



"Climb every mountain, ford every stream
Follow every byway, till you find your dream."

Substitute the word "ball" for "dream" in the above quotation and you will find an apt description for the sport of golf as played by most of the Brentwood golf group, (including one coach), in this summer's term.

- S. Cowie









"Amen."

- J. Garvey

Competitive Golf Team Members

: Kelly Osborne
: Sam Boyte
: James Tsai
: Morio Ohara
: Casper Richters

ISA Tournament - 4th out of 6 schools
South Island Tournament - 6th out of 13 schools

School Championship
(36 HolcTournament)
Rob Soukop Cup

Winner	- Sam Boyte	169
Runner-up	- Kelly Osborne	175
Third	- James Tsai	178





AQUATICS











The Headlines:

* Close to 25% of the school were enrolled in the Aquatics program at its peak in the second term.

* Best recent results for both the Swimming Team, sixth on Vancouver Island and the Water Polo Team, sixth in B.C.

* Introduction for the Rehabilitation Aquatics Exercises program this year, 23 students served with pains and strains.

* Triathlon achieved colours status this term as members of this senior group attended a public event in Sidney.

* Individuals to note:
Jeremy Dufton,
Boys' Captain of Swim Team

Hillary Page,
Girls' Captain of Swim Team

Jason Chakravorty,
Captain of Water Polo

Tanis Secerbegovic,
Third at Panorama Triathlon

Heath McWhinnie,
Springboard Diving B.C. Finalist

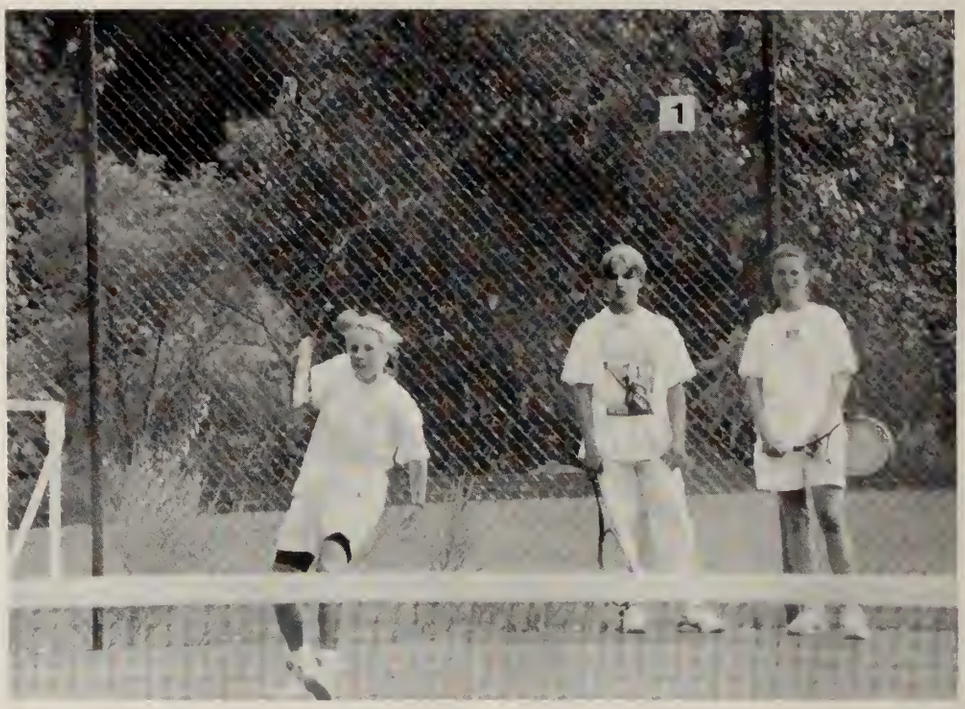
Andrew Frost,
Springboard Diving B.C. Finalist

Mr. B. Clarke



WATER POLO: *Back, Left to Right:* A. Burrows, J. Van Holst, L. Frost-Hunt, I. Asselstine, S. Fauth, Coach K. Vollmerhause *Front:* A. Albertini, I. Gaines, J. Chakravorty, R. Luco, E. Mueller



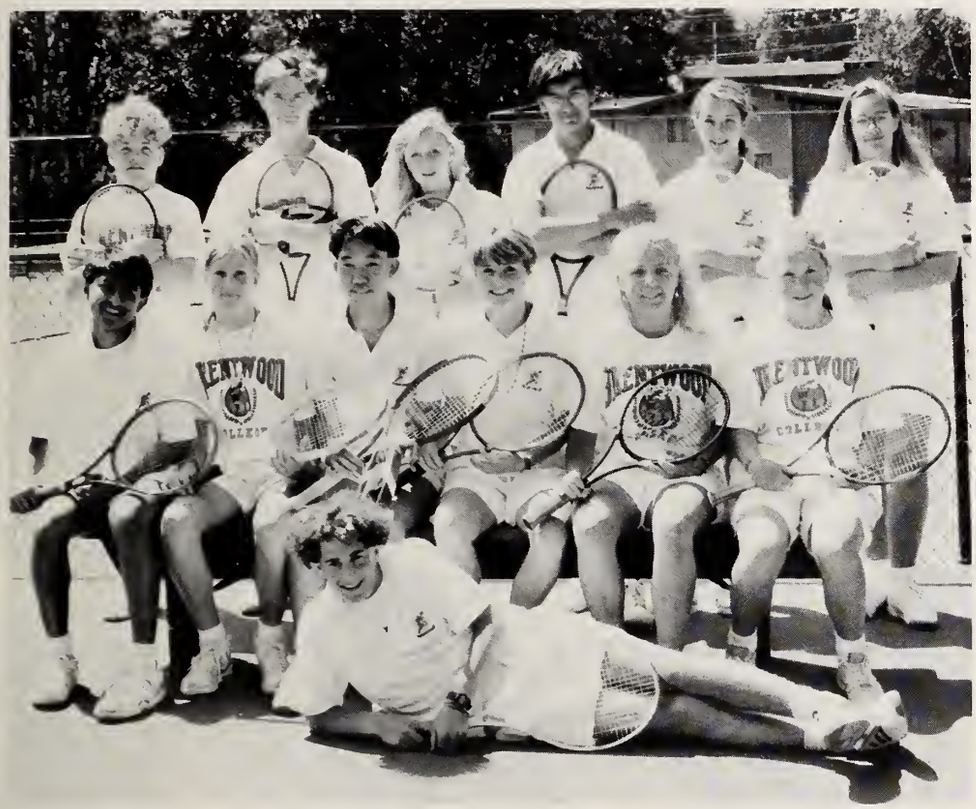

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TENNIS





SENIOR TENNIS: *Back, from Left to Right:* B. Jesson, C. Haigh, H. Collinson, J. Murthy, J. Schulte, R. Bucsis
Front: R. Rodriguez, E. Hockin, M. Ohara, J. MacKinnon, K. Juusola, C. MacKinnon, M. Singer

Our initial pessimism about the tennis team quickly disappeared as we realized that the vacant spots from last year's squad had been filled, the sun was shining and tennis was as popular as ever in the third term. The recreational group, meanwhile, improved through the season and enjoyed their tennis thoroughly. In addition, the junior team, led by Ben Jesson, displayed much courage and talent. Both girls' and boys' groups finished second at the I.S.A. Tournament, providing a promise of greater things in senior competition next year.

At first our new coaches, Lori Barlow and Peter Chung, created some initial quick wonderment when they made us run lines in our socks. After a few weeks, however, these first impressions were something to joke about, for we had grown to trust and respect them. Every Saturday, without fail, they would be joined by Bob Steele. Together, their careful "no-strings-attached" approach made practice not only useful, but fun as well.

In the senior tennis there was heated competition for positions in the team which was finally completed with some help from Trinity School and some junior talent. With this group we managed to qualify for the provincials as the number two ranked Island team. Alas, we ran out of steam in Richmond so we were narrowly defeated in our matches. In our heroic struggles Vince Biondo had a notable 9-1 record and Jen MacKinnon provided ever-steady leadership to the whole group.

Despite the disappointing finish, the year in tennis has been a bright one. We will miss the graduating players but look forward to new arrivals next year. On behalf of the team I would like to thank the coaches, the Trinity visitor, Ryan Rodrigues, and Mr. Queen (for sharing Vince Biondo).

Finally, here are some images that will remain with me: * Lori and Colin remonstrating with the provincial organizer * the MacKinnon sisters playing identical doubles *This author acting freakish against SMU * Jaya Murthy acting freakish for the rest of the Provincial Tournament weekend.
Chuck Haigh.















SAILING



SAILING: *Back, from Left to Right:* S. Pidcock, B. Stone, D. Belobaba, J. Van Holst, I. Fletcher, M. Wieser, Mr. Lironi (coach) *Front:* I. Basskin, J. Maxwell, S. Parlatore

Success has finally overwhelmed us, the press gang has been disbanded and the riff-raff have been shamed into joining a different sport. It appears that the switch from a fine arts day to a sports day has liberated talent previously locked up in ballet and creative science, drama and choir, reading club and yes, even rowing. Literate, eager, able to walk upright, the new additions turned your coach black and blue from pinching himself to see if it was a dream.

Early in the final term it became evident that our core group from last year, Drew Belobaba (captain), Ian Basskin, Simon Pidcock and Brant Stone were going to give great depth to our team. They assisted me initially in giving basic training to a team of beginners. Later in the first term we were able to split the time and put some polish on the performance of our racing team. Participation in regattas showed us short of excellence but strong for the time of the year, and good enough for Simon and Brant to be selected as part of the B.C. team chosen to attend the Pacific Coast Laser Championships in San Diego.

Both boys enjoyed themselves immensely and benefitted not only from the competition itself but from the days of training that preceded it.

Success begats success and on their return both boys were invited to spend some Saturday afternoons training with a segment of the B.C. Team at the Royal Victoria Yacht Club, an offer which we eagerly accepted.

The second term provided a surprise in that the weather smiled on us and provided enough wind to continue with a sailing programme, the first for many years. We took the opportunity to resurrect the Laser II boats and to equip them with spinnakers. During the year we have continued to upgrade the boats, have entered a couple of crews in a regatta, and look forward to building up our two-man crews next year. We were also able to offer, with the flexibility now provided by the sports timetable, a second term of beginners' sailing.

The summer term brought regattas in Vancouver, at Maple Bay, at Shawnigan Lake, and here at Mill Bay. We placed reasonably well in the Kitten Cup, had second place in two divisions at Maple Bay, defeated the Duncan Doctors very narrowly at Mill Bay - yes, they do have some excellent sailors, including a World Fireball champion, - and managed to hold on to the Rogers Cup in two matches against Shawnigan Lake School, where the depth of our team worked to bring a convincing win.

This is the first year in the history of the Club where more than one colour has been awarded, and this is a tribute to a fine team which, save for its captain, will remain intact for next year. All the remaining members will be sailing and racing throughout the summer vacation and we look forward to a high level of performance from this group next year.

Two of the Club are graduating this year, Jacqueline Van Holst, who has been the most totally unflappable, patient and happy sailor in the Club's history, and Drew Belobaba whose long service, intelligent approach and quiet long hours behind the scenes over the last three years have given the Club the benefit of steadiness and continuity.

In closing I would also like to offer a word of thanks to the parents of our sailors who have been extremely supportive, in particular Mr. and Mrs. Belobaba who have attended every local regatta for the last three years and who have contributed their time and gifts of equipment in a most generous manner.

V. Lironi

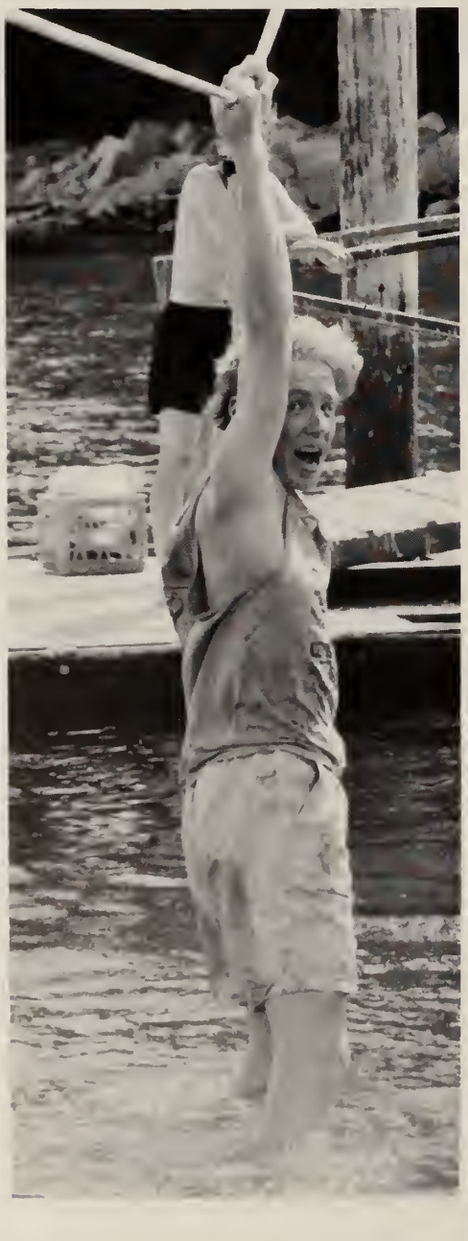
















RAMBLING





It has been a full year - and a good one. On the first trip back in September, we were walking down a stream-bed toward a known cave when someone remarked on a dead tree sticking out of a hole. We pulled it out, set our anchor stations and rappeled into the darkness. Down one hundred feet we found a ledge, somewhere to tie in our second rope and again we walked over the edge backwards. One hundred and fifty feet deeper we bottomed out in a massive cavern. It was time to untie and explore. Soon we discovered that all the passages were dead ends except for another vertical shaft the bottom of which looked to be at least a rope length (50m) down - and we are out of rope. There was nothing to do but rock climb back up our fixed ropes and vow to return next dry season to our cave. No one else had been in it ever. We christened it "Out of Rope" and went on to explore two more huge caves in the area.

In January regular rambling class started and because of the weather kayaking was emphasized. January's only trip was kayak surfing at Jordan River. We lucked out with sun and good surf. In March a camping trip to Saltspring Island was organized by Mat and Jen. Weekdays we hiked East Sooke Park, Goldstream, Mt. Baldy, Mt. Prevost and Mr. Douglas; paddled the reversing falls in the Gorge; learned rope and rock techniques on the wall; traversed over Millstream Falls on a rope; and mountain biked on the Cowichan And Koksilah River Trails.

Third term was blessed with the best weather in many years. As a result there were many weekend trips and more swimming and diving than usual. Twice we went rock climbing at Squamish. Easter weekend we kayak surfed at Long Beach. In May Ashley Webster organized a coach boat-supported cliff diving trip to Sansum Narrows. The day hike and swim on the Chemainus River was voted best regular Rambling day. Third term also saw the start of our new climbing wall addition helped by Industrial Formulators Ltd. who donated the epoxy.

Mike Rose, the architect, commented "That's one ugly wall. Nothing could make it look worse". With this he broke the impasse over aesthetics. Next year we plan to invite climbers from other schools to the first annual Brentwood rock climbing competition. In a related competition Jeff Lewis climbed an unsupported stack of eighteen milk crates to set a Vancouver Island high school record.

The high point of the year was definitely the ocean kayaking mid-term trip to the Broken Islands on the West Coast organized by Jamie Maxwell. For six sun-drenched days we explored this group of 200 small islands sandwiched between Bamfield and Japan. We feasted on crab, cod, clams, oysters and mussels. We lay on beaches, climbed storm-carved cliffs, explored sea caves and ancient Indian villages, talked past midnight round campfires and moved on with memories and pictures in our silent seaworthy boats leaving only our footprints for the tide to erase. It was a perfect trip with companions of style and class.

Dan O'Brien

ICE HOCKEY



Ice Hockey, *Back, from Left to Right:* M. Ohara, C. Marston, S. Vertes, J. Medori, M. Frehlick, C. Jackson, A. John, A. Moore, T. Bezeau, W. Saddleback, Mr. Khanna (coach) *Front:* A. Myrfield, K. Osborne, C. Vallejo, K. Stott, G. Karau, T. Charania, C. Abele, J. Billingsley .

The 1991-1992 hockey season could certainly be termed a developmental year. With a large part of the senior team coming from the Grade 8 class along with first time players, the team spent a great deal of time skill-building. Despite the youth, the team made steady progress throughout the season.

The bulk of competition came from Shawnigan who had a tremendously strong team. Although Brentwood never managed to beat them there were many strong performances. Victories came against Rep teams from Duncan and Victoria. Scoring was led by Chris Jackson with his menacing slapshot and Andy John. Youngster Gord Karau started as goaltender and showed great progress.

At the ISA Championships, Brentwood had by far its best game of the season against St. Georges. Unfortunately St. Georges squeaked out a 7-5 win to take the game. Although Brentwood finished third in the tourney, it was an excellent cap to the season.

We bid farewell to a couple of strong veteran players as they move on to university. Chris Jackson was the captain of this year's squad, while Andy John was one of the assistants.

The young team looks forward to next year when junior captains Keray Stott and Tharin Charania will be a lot bigger (we hope), and Kelly Osborne, Jon Medori and Steve Vertes will lead the attack.

This has been a good year with much to build on for the future!

Mr. S. Khanna

CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING



Cross Country Running: *Back left to right:* Mr. Wynne (coach), T. MacPherson, G. Getejanc, C. Jess, T. Dimich, T. Mitchell, B. Henderson, M. Harris, A. Gray, *Front:* M. Reed, Q. Rollins, T. Lethin, B. Duncan, M. Shepherd, R. Lang.



The recreational running group was reduced to sixteen when the school play was cast and the students identified their major commitment. Andrea Hansen became the only girl in the club but completed the two hundred miles and earned her laurels in every single run. Quinn Rollins, Adam Gray, Brett Duncan and Tim MacPherson formed the fast pack and were a source of encouragement to each other. The runners who improved the most over the eight week period were Gordie Getejanc, Mike Harris and Chris Jess. Tyler Dimich and Michael Reed distinguished themselves by getting lost on almost every trail. For two hours they explored Mount Finlayson while we searched the Goldstream Trails.

Long Beach put on its best face with the best weather we have experienced in fifteen years. There was a distinct possibility that our Russian students Ksenia Boykova and Maksim Sokolov might defect and refuse to board the bus back to Brentwood. Kayoko Miyajima and Friederike Meyer will find new significance in 'Chariots of Fire' having run barefoot through the surf of Schooner Cove.

The Inter-House Competition survived for another year on land already surveyed and tagged for 'Stonebridge Golf and Country Club'. The results will be found elsewhere in the magazine. I would like to thank my group for tolerating the old man on the trails for another memorable season.

R.S. Wynne

CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING

"Many times I've been alone
And many times I've tried
(to avoid it)
Any way you'll never know
The many times I've cried
(thinking about it)
But still it leads me back
To the long, winding road."

(apologies to the Beatles)



The annual event which is anticipated with the most dread and followed by the most relief has to be the Inter-House Cross Country competition. However, like some awe-inspiring monolith or loadstone rock it draws us towards it, staff and student alike, year after year. It remains the only event that the entire school participates in. Perhaps that partly explains why, on the day we love to hate Mr. Wynne, he still somehow leads us back to push ourselves down that long and winding road.





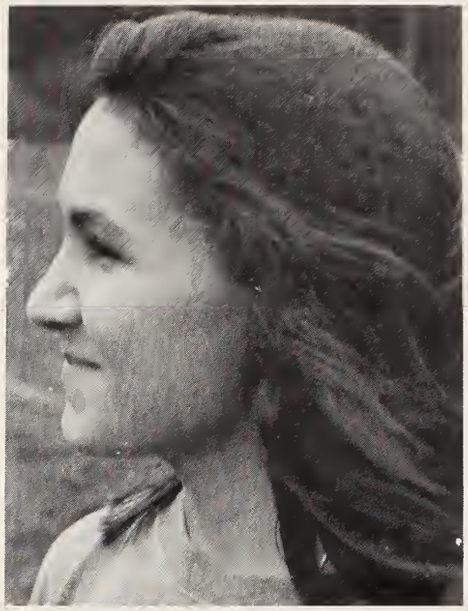
















CROSS COUNTRY INTERHOUSE RESULTS:

Junior Boys: 1. D. Stroble

Junior Girls: 1. A. Hansen

Senior Boys: 1. J. Subda

Senior Girls: 1. N. Kennedy

Boys' Total:
1. Whittall (1810 pts)
2. Privett (1600 pts)
3. Rogers (1263 pts)
4. Ellis (1036 pts)

Girls' Total:
1. Whittall (588 pts)
2. Rogers (371 pts)
3. Privett (368 pts)
4. Ellis (250 pts)










NIKE
AIR







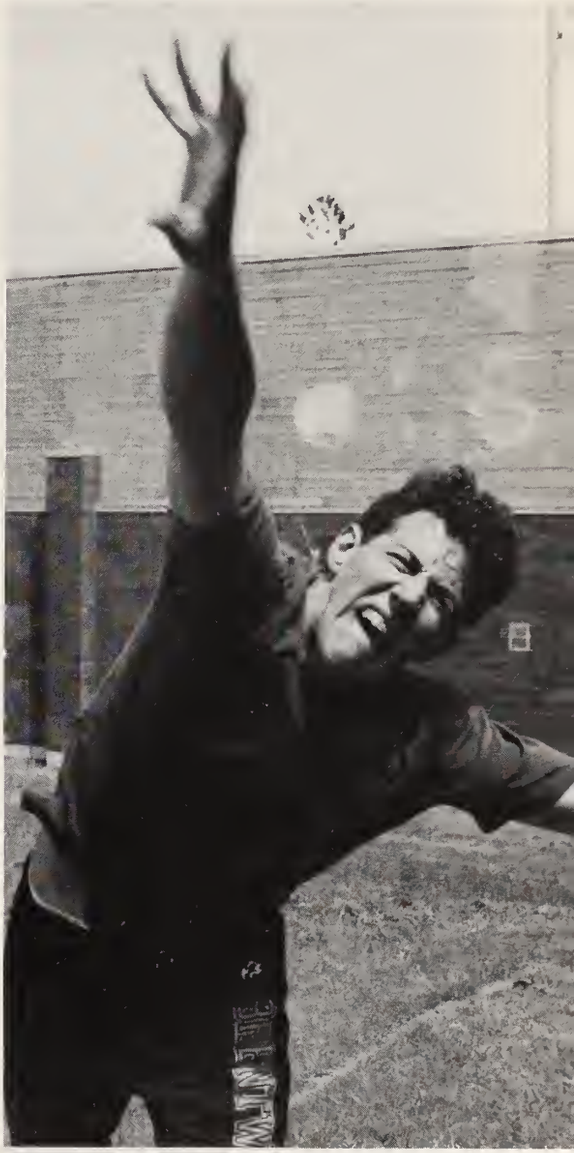




INTERHOUSE TRACK & FIELD MEET









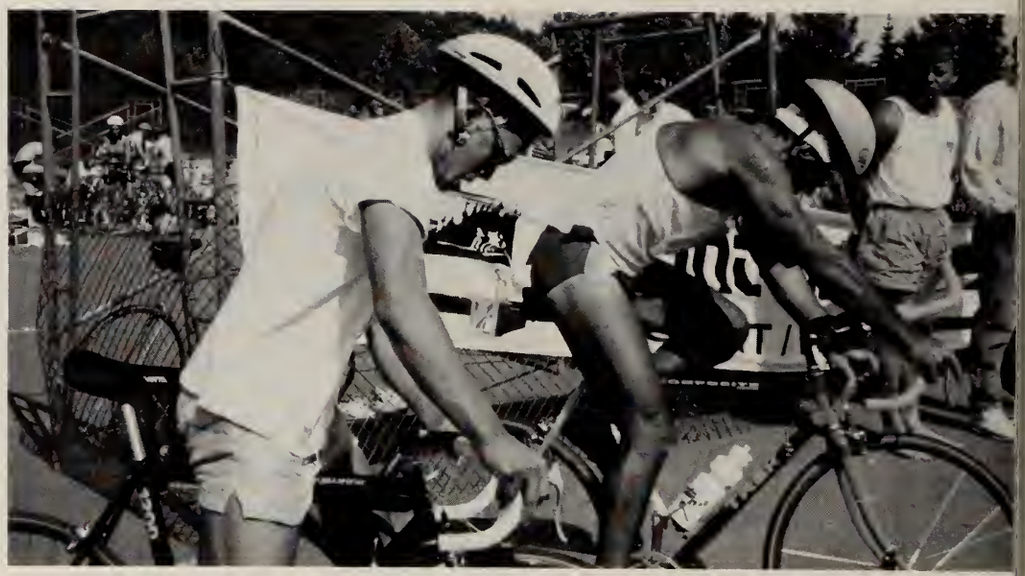






TRIATHLON









Triathlon Winners

Sr. Boys	Greg Hughes
Jr. Boys	David Stroble
Girls	Tanis Secerbegovic
Team	Privett House





Terry Fox Run

















ROWING: THE YEAR IN REVIEW

This 1992 season will be remembered by many of the oarspeople as a year of travel. Four different tours were undertaken by rowing groups and this does not include the post-season travel by those successful enough to represent their province or country in the summer months after school. This season also we welcomed back John Queen to the coaching ranks after an absence of one year. John continues to administer the Club and run the Brentwood Regatta but he really enjoys his time coaching a crew and everyone in the Club is benefitting from his enthusiasm and rejuvenation.

One highlight of the year was the tour to Australia by the Varsity Boys' and Girls' crews. We were very well treated by our hosts be they school groups, club groups or just family friends. The tour was organised by the Beauchamps and their family and we are deeply indebted to Lisa and Andy for the wonderful time we had there.

The Club was very well served by the following coaches:

Pat Kelly Varsity Girls, Colt "A" Boys
Jane Forsyth Junior Girls, J.V. Girls
Brenda Backer Varsity Boys, Colt Girls
John Queen Lightweight Boys
Frank Purdon Novice Boys
Cam Wilton Colt Boys
Kevin Smith Junior Colt Boys

The girls' captain, Christina Carlos, and the boys' captain, Greg Hughes, were outstanding in their leadership and example and a great deal of credit for this year's success and club harmony can be attributed to the fine work they both performed.
A.C. Carr, Head Coach
















PowerBar



Brentwood Regatta April, 1992











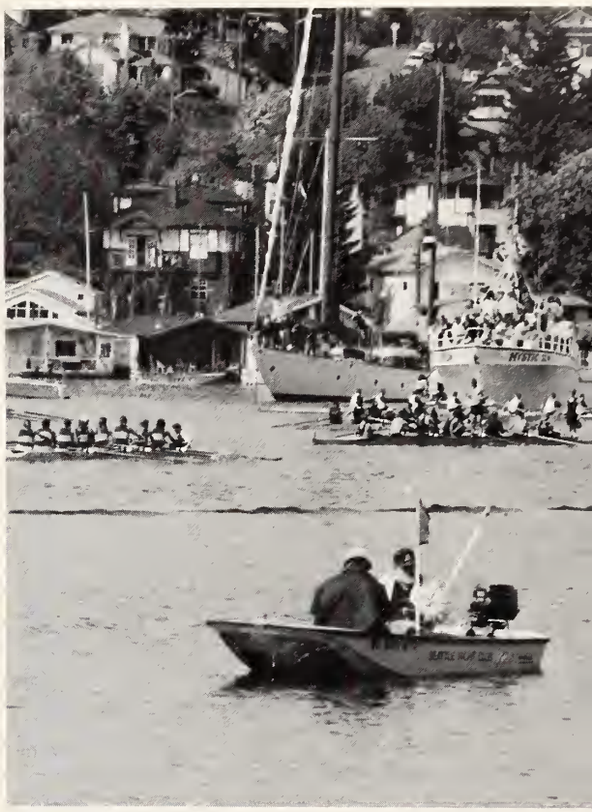














OPENING DAY, SEATTLE, MAY 1992

Australia Rowing Tour

.....From Greg Hughes, Boys' Captain

There we stood, the first 23 Brentwood rowers to travel to Australia, waiting at the luggage carousel for our pretty white bags to come tumbling down. Adam Gray stood at one end of our little crowd, videoing the bodies of his crewmates standing dazed and in bad shape. For the first time not only Josh had that "greasy" look! After all the airport formalities we turned ourselves loose in the land down under.

On the water, both the men's and women's boats met incredibly fast competition. Highlights, while afloat, include a first place finish in the men's division-two four and a second place finish by the men's varsity four in the national championships, a strong win at the Scotch Mercantile Regatta by the girls' eight, and many powerful wins by both groups in small boats at a Westlakes head race.

Our best experiences in Australia, however, came off the water or in it. We discovered the art of catching a wave and we learned what it felt like to eat one. Haggis, Choc Blocs, bad cabbage and Aussie pizza became part of our diet as well, teaching us that gas happens. We became good at cramming ourselves into little vans no bigger than a go-cart, and staying there for miles and miles. The vans revealed all that Australia had to offer, and what we had to offer, sometimes pleasant, sometimes not. Most of all, though, the vans took us to our destinations, places where we were easily accepted and kindly treated. At the end of our trip we agreed that it was the people who made Australia very difficult to leave.

held by Scotch College (Mr. Beauchamp) where we raced in two fours and singles for fun, but challenging 5km races. Overall, the experience that we gained from the Australians was valuable and proved to help us in the subsequent regattas back in Canada. Likewise, the good times in Aussie land will always be remembered by everyone and I would like to thank the Australian Tour Crew and especially Mrs. Backer for making those memories complete.







From Christina Carlos, Girls' Captain

Combining most of the varsity eight with three juniors, we went to Australia during the Spring break for an early start in racing and experience. The Australians, peaking in their racing season, proved themselves to be elite rowers on our tour down under. Challenged by the powerful and experienced women's crews, our team fought in every 2000m race to keep them in our sight. During the Australian Nationals in Carrum, the 8+ came sixth in the finals and at the Scotch Mercantile Regatta in downtown Melbourne, the 8+ came first and the 4+ placed third. The last of our regattas was













Varsity Crew

This was the most surprising season that I have encountered in thirty years of coaching school sports. The end result was a win in the senior eight at the U.S. Scholastic Championship which no one would have predicted six weeks earlier. This success was so much sweeter because it was unexpected.

The year began with a very modest sign up for varsity rowing and indeed, we could never have boated a second eight from the squad, even in the Fall. Interestingly our emphasis on sculling and personal development led to the smallest number of drop outs from the programme that I can ever remember. Of those that began in the Fall all but one raced in the Brentwood Regatta for a varsity crew. The attitude of the oarsmen was on the whole very positive but their physical performance lagged behind other crews of previous years. It was not until the month of May that their true potential showed up in testing results.

There was very little in the way of Fall competitions for the varsity crews but a few individuals were able to attend some long distance races in Seattle and achieved reasonable success in sculling and small boat sweep crews. In the winter term we encountered the usual "Headstyle" races, one of which, on our own Mill Bay, has become a popular fixture with the B.C. clubs. Here we had a mixed bag of results losing the varsity eight to Vic City on one weekend but winning clearly on the succeeding two. We were furiously changing line ups and looking for a fast combination to take to Australia but on that score success eluded us.

The group we took to Australia contained seven of the nine people who eventually sat in the first eight shell but for some reason we only ever raced five of them in the eights we boated over there. It was our intention to play the full bench on the tour and we managed to race everybody in each competition we entered. Our success was limited to two first places in coxed fours and one second place in the same boat. We competed at the Australian Championships at Carrum near Melbourne, Scotch Mercantile Regatta on the Yarra in the centre of Melbourne, and trained at Ballarat, the rowing site for the 1956 Olympics. The experiences we had in Australia and especially the losses we took in the eight oared events opened the eyes of the oarsmen and I believe this led to our eventual successes later.

On returning home we set about finding the right combination to race in the local regattas. One week of seat racing identified eight strong contenders, the only newcomers being coxswain Chris Park and stroke Julian Subda. Almost from the first practice the shell flew faster than anyone expected. Having found the right recipe it was only a matter of fine tuning the crew to help them win the remainder of their races. Following our tentative start to the season many crews felt that this was the year to knock us off the podium at Brentwood. Much to their surprise we flew out of the starting gates to win the varsity eight by 20 seconds. The varsity group also won the coxed four and pair while taking seconds in the double scull and quad scull. Our captain Greg Hughes raced in the lightweight single and own by a comfortable margin.

The following weekend we were invited to the Opening Day Regatta in Seattle. Our race contained the University of Washington Freshmen crew who were the fastest crew on the west coast in their division, Marin/Redwood (San Francisco) who were the fastest high school crew in California and Lakeside School (Seattle) who were the fastest school crew in the Pacific Northwest. The Brentwood crew were unchanged from the previous weekend but were more highly polished and fully charged for this event. They raced a magnificent race, holding back in the early going and making their move at the half-way point. They moved into the lead and held on against a tremendous surge from the Husky Freshmen to win the race in 5 min 53 seconds, one third of a length ahead of the Huskies. An exhausted, delighted and still surprised crew of Brentwood boys accepted the shirts from their larger Husky counterparts when the shells had been put away.

Our victorious crew could not end their season without having a shot at some major championship and although we had made no travel plans, we put together a trip to the U.S. Scholastic Championships inside ten days. We travelled to Washington, D.C. by plane from Seattle, hopped into a rental bus and drove thirty miles to Lake Occoquan in Virginia. We borrowed a Kaschper eight, a no nonsense standard hull without any fancy fittings, had two shakedown practices on the day before the heats and went back to our hotel to rest up for the big day. Disaster struck during the night. Our bow oar, Noel Harder, was struck down with severe stomach cramps and it looked like we could have trouble boating a crew at all as we had brought no spares along. Fortunately we managed to push enough medicine into Noel to cure the problem and a very pale and shaken bow man did actually find the energy to row in the heats. Our main opposition in that heat was St. Josephs Prep from Philadelphia who had won the prestigious Stotesbury Cup the week before by more than a length over the Eastern Canadian champions Ridley, the New England crews and most other major schools from the eastern U.S. Twenty five eights had entered the Heavy Eight division of that Stotesbury Regatta. Even with our ailing bow oar we powered through the opposition to win our heat by open water, over St. Josephs. Of the three heats of six boats in our championships ours was the fastest heat time, making us the favourite for the final the next day.

With all eight oarsmen healthy and coxwain Chris Park in a feisty but aggressive mood we went on the water for the final showdown. The race did not go at all as planned because we found ourselves in last place after thirty strokes. We had to edge our way through the field and were even with the leaders with five hundred metres to go. Several oarsmen growled and one let go a primeval scream as they dug down into the spare tank to race for the line. There was no answer from the opposition and we went into the lead as the crews went by the grandstand. By the time we hit the line we had cleared the other crews and ended up a few feet of open water ahead of LaSalle School from Philadelphia ,with St. Josephs Prep pushed into third.

Thus the season ended with some mixture of euphoria and sense of self satisfaction that our first champions experienced 20 years ago as the crew of '72. I hope we will see this crew return on many anniversaries to relive their moments of success.

Coaches: A.C. Carr, B. Backer













LIGHTWEIGHT TOUR TO ENGLAND







Week One

This was spent at Ironbridge near the Welsh border where, after training during the week, the crew competed in two separate regattas at the weekend. They were successful and won seven of the races entered at the Senior II and Senior III levels. As a school lightweight crew racing in men's open events this was an impressive performance. The regatta was huge by North American standards; over five hundred races were run over the two-day period. During the week we were able to visit Warwick Castle, Shrewsbury, Coventry Cathedral and Rugby School.

Week Two

Henley Royal Regatta: As expected, both the Eight and the Four were beaten in the first round. The Eight turned in a comparatively good time, however, which would have beaten four other school heavyweight crews entered into the event. The crew was afforded the rare honour of being invited by the Henley stewards to perform the duties of ushers at the regatta service at the Henley parish church on the Sunday morning. During this week we were also able to visit Windsor Castle, Blenheim Palace and London.

Week Three

Two days of relaxation in sun and surf in Bude, Cornwall, after which we returned via Stonehenge to Kingston. The Kingston Regatta was again extremely large and competitive. The crew reached the semi-final in the Eight but were narrowly beaten by a strong men's eight from South Africa. Considering a weight difference of over thirty pounds per man this was a monumental achievement.

Overall, the results were impressive for a high school lightweight crew and the boys enjoyed respect and congratulations from all who watched them and competed against them. They can be justly proud of their performances in every regard.







SENIOR LIGHTWEIGHT PAIR:
D. Rodgers, D. Moisey



SENIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS: *Back, Left to Right:* D. Moisey, V. Biondo, M. Ocejo, G. Turnbull, J. Ferreira, R. Hockin, D. Stroble, Mr. J.L. Queen (coach) *Front:* Q. Rollins, S. McElgunn, S. Shymko, R. McElgunn, D. Rodgers

Senior Lightweight Crew

It was a somewhat raw and inexperienced group that met first in September to form the school's Senior Lightweight crew. Initially, progress was slow and painful but a timely session with A.C.C. put things in perspective.

Head races in the Fall and early Spring ranked the eight as second in the Brentwood boathouse to the Varsity crew but the interval was too big - the crew was not fast enough yet.

By Brentwood Regatta, some cohesion was taking place and the eight was narrowly beaten by an experienced crew from U.C.C. to finish second in a six-boat final. Thereafter, things went downhill for a while but now, as we prepare for a three week tour of the U.K., some real sense of purpose is emerging and the boat is starting to show some class and speed. This has been a rewarding group to work with. There has been great spirit and some genuine crew comradeship. In terms of results, it has been a mediocre season so far but perhaps the best is yet to come.

To captains Sean and Reid go my thanks for their organisational help especially with the tour fundraising. They have kept everyone, including me, on an even keel and have done a fine job of molding the crew into a unit that has always been willing to work and to learn.

J.L. Queen



COLTS ROWING





BOYS COLT 'A': *Back, Left to Right:* G. Cyr, N. Sisett, M. Herschmiller, M. Jones, Mrs. Kelly (coach) *Front:* B. Henderson, D. Stroble, J. Ferreira, M. Jess, M. Cuddy











Junior Crews, St Catharines, May 1992: Back: Mr. Wilton (coach) D. Stroble, G. Cyr, N. Sisett, M. Herschmiller, P. LaPalme, M. Jones, J. Ferreira **Front:** B. Henderson, M. Crooks, A. Sinclair, A. Moore, T Edgerly

St. Catharines Crews

The 1992 Junior Heavyweight squad was a unique combination of grades nine, ten and eleven boys, which were brought together less than a month before departing to St. Catharines. As we had expected, it would be difficult for our boys to make it through the two days of gruelling qualifying rounds.

The Junior Lightweight Four, Junior Heavy Four, and the Junior Heavy Eight all advanced to the finals. Since all our girls were knocked out in the qualifying heats, there was immense pressure on the boys to show well.

The boys' eight came in second to earn a silver medal and was ten seconds ahead of the third place boat. The two fours, which were composed mainly of boys from the eight, had to race shortly after the eight and thus had very little left to give. With both of our fours placing sixth, both the oarsmen and I realized the potential of our younger, less experienced squad. It is rare that an oarsman is able to experience St. Catharines at that age and it will prove as an invaluable investment towards their very bright futures in the sport. On behalf of John Queen, Jane Forsyth and myself, I wish to thank the rowers and their supportive parents who made St. Catharines a memorable experience.

Cam Wilton

BOYS COLT 'B' NOVICE:*Back, Left to Right:* Mr. Wilton (coach), F. Vallejo, C. Piper, S. Pidcock, D. Harris *Front:* R. Dennett, J. Lewis, T. Charania, B. Jesson, C. Tassin



Colt B Crew

The talent and depth displayed by the 1991-92 Colt programme is unparalleled in recent history. This depth was truly tested when the rowing club opted to send the Colt B crew to the B.C. Championships in Kamloops. The fact that they were up against all the "A crews" from other clubs including Shawnigan, did not seem to phase the "Killer B's". The young lads came home as B.C. Colt Champions in the Eight and the Senior 64Kg Four. Virtually the same Colt B eight was qualified to enter in the Colt Novice event and again won the Gold Medal by two boat lengths.

The talent and drive of all three Colt eights, has brought the coaches to conclude that this is the best Colt squad that Brentwood has seen in many years.

Cam Wilton



COLT 4+: *Left to Right:* D. Stroble, M. Herschmiller, N. Sisett, G. Cyr, Mrs. Kelly (coach), J. Ferreira (coxswain)



COLT 'B' 4+: Mr. Wilton (coach), R. Dennett, C. Tassin, T. Charania, J. Lewis, M. Jess



Senior Boys Novice 8+: *Back, Left to Right:* Mr. Wilton (coach), S. Lukasek, A. Cassidy, M. Frehlick, J. Latta, J. Medori, D. Azim, A. Sroka, T. Edgerly, Mr. Purdon (coach) *Front:* P. LaPalme, G. Von Steynitz, M. Crooks, A. Moore, C. Taylor, A. Sinclair

Novice

As the Senior Novice Eight crossed the Brentwood Regatta finish line just "one deck" in front of Everett Cascade I could not help but recall the group of twenty wide-eyed novices standing in new "Barbarian" rugby shorts impressed by the sleek fibreglass rowing shell with sliding seats. Acquiring experience during the first half of term, they soon referred to the once impressive boat as "The Pig". That they considered themselves worthy of more appropriate equipment, there was little doubt. However, the time was not right. The moment when a novice crew graduates from the training barge to a racing shell is as significant as the first date or the solo in Father's car. So it was with great care that the boys took the Harold Backer off the rack and placed it on the water. It was a step that initiated the jelling process in a season that saw, quite unexpectedly, the bow four stroked by Mike Frehlick beat the stern four both at the Brentwood and Green Lake regattas. (Alex Sroka, Andrew Cassidy and Jon Medori continued to apply the salt and while there was no final grudge race Aaron Moore and Tyron Edgerly maintained that both victories were flukes). When I think of our season I remember Morgan Crooks catching the crab that dislodged him from his seat such that his shoulder dragged in the water or Tyron being tossed out of a four then surfacing with sunglasses still on and hopping back into three seat. I remember responding to a frantic pounding at my door to find a sweat-soaked Aaron Moore proclaiming between gasps that he has just pulled 8:48 on the ergometer. I remember Ashley Webster's radical right over left finish and Dan Grey battling a stiff eighteen knot southeasterly wind all the way from the Millstream to the docks that created conditions which flipped other more experienced scullers. There was also Craig Taylor who flipped in a single but, before the coach boat arrived, had climbed back in and continued on his way. Finally, I recall Jason Latta's and Ryan Kuyper's victory in the J.V. double at Delta and Dean Azim's tremendous effort as stroke man of a novice four at Shawnigan.

From a coaching perspective the season was complete with our narrow victory in the eight, at the Shawnigan Regatta, by 0.8 seconds over Mount Baker. It was the type of race that punishes coaches and parents the most - the boys were in last place at the 1,000 metre mark by open water and appeared to be too far down to catch up. However, under the leadership of Paul LaPalme and Goetz Van Steynitz they pulled through the other crews in the last fifty meters with an all out sprint. The progresion from novice to experienced oarsman was complete.

Thank you to Mr. Wilton and our two hardworking and effervescent coxswains, Tony Sinclair and Scott Lukasek. Winning was grand but I am certain that the boys will remember more the feeling of solidarity and many outrageous moments that only a season such as this one can provide.

F. Purdon


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RIDLEY





GIRLS' ROWING



SENIOR GIRLS 8+: *Back, Left to Right:* Marlena McLeod (coxswain), Ananda Senftleben, Tanis Secerbegovic, Crystal Harvey, Sian MacArthur, Pat Kelly (coach) *Front, Left to Right:* Sarah Phillips, Christina Carlos, Ellen Moody (coxswain), Erin Klassen, Rebecca Wickett

ODE TO ROWING

In the beginning, lots of rowers
Pulling down boats and dusting the oars
We trained hard to keep up with the "men",
Started with 13, and then there were 10.

An erg test here, an erg test there
Watching the cox sit wasn't so fair.
Tired, unfit, we left it to Fate
We did have 10, and then there were 8.

Should have seen us at early morning
Grumbling, aching, mumbling and moaning.
Walking the boat down, heading to sea
You could hear our last words, "I have to go ___!"

"They're heavy weights. Let's see if they'll float?"
Ellen just screamed "Come on, set the boat."
The tension blew in frustrated fumes
Especially with haunted hotel rooms.

At last, in the end, with Tanis in six seat
And, of course, Sarah, who donated the grease
We came out on top, the fastest of crews
Showing everyone else, we had nothing to prove.

The good times in memory as in a book
To fondly remember, or nostagically look.
Like Marlena's "scenic route" that all seemed to share
Or Rebecca and Crystal, rowing off to nowhere.

By all accounts, we had a good year
With training or racing with Green Lake to fear.
To all the crew members, we sure had fun
And "Good Luck" next year, you'll enjoy it a ton.

To Mrs. Kelly, our one and only coach
With Ananda next year you'll ne'er lose your boat.
It will be a great bunch that you'll be facing
Full of life, prosperity, and extremely good racing.

This is the end of "Ode to Rowing",
Which defines a program which is vastly growing
But there is one thing I would like you to know
Sian, you only have twelve erg tests to go!

Christina Carlos, Girls' Captain



SENIOR GIRLS 4+: *Back, from Left to Right:* A. Senftleben, T. Secerbegovic, E. Klassen, C. Carlos, Mrs. Kelly (coach) *Front:* E. Moody (coxswain)



JUNIOR VARSITY 4+: *Back, from Left to Right:* F. Meyer, P. George, G. Baker, K. Clifford, C. Richardson, Ms. Forsyth (coach) *Front, Left to Right:* E. MacKinnon (coxswain)



JUNIOR GIRLS 8+: *Left to Right:* Phillippa George, Abigail Kingsbury, Keri Anderson, Sheila Sutton, Jane Forsyth (Coach)
Front: Friederike Meyer, Kate Clifford, Esther MacKinnon - coxswain, Gillian Baker, Cerah Richardson

Junior Varsity

Decisions were made in March as to who would represent Brentwood at the Canadian High School Championships in St. Catharines, Ontario. The Junior Varsity crew was made up of a group of girls whose fitness (mental and physical!) had made incredible gains since they uttered their first "arghhh...not a hill run!" in September. After a 4th place finish at the Brentwood Regatta we knew we still had some work to do.

Early morning rowing and an intensive training camp in May led to great improvements resulting in a 2nd place finish at the Shawnigan Regatta! We knew we had come a long way.

The trip to St. Catharines was excellent. We won our heat but came up against the ultimate winners of the event in the semi-final and unfortunately did not make it through.

I would like to thank all the girls for making life very interesting this year (especially Esther "Crash" MacKinnon and our 'hulking' bow pair Sheila and Abi!) Goodbye to Friedle, our lanky German influence who will be greatly missed next year. Good luck to all of you. You've come a long way!
Ms. ForTHYS



















Novice 8+: *Back, Left to Right:* J. Allen, R. Soenen, A. Grimes, C. Todd, Mrs. Backer (coach)
Front, Left to Right: J. O'Brien, E. Manning, J. Rossi (coxswain), N. Kennedy, R. Taggart

Novice 8+

The Girls' Novice Eight crew is made up of girls in any grade who have never rowed before. This year we started with twenty girls in September of '91 and only lost two of those, one to a back injury and the other to departure from Brentwood. This was a very high continuation rate considering the amount of time and dedication a full year sport, like rowing, takes. Rowing is one of the few sports that gets to experience the four seasons and it is a special group of people who decide to weather those many months.

With such a large group this year, we were able to boat two eights. The first boat, selected from a series of physical tests was sent to represent Brentwood at the School Championships in St. Catharines. They competed against female athletes who had been rowing a bit longer, in the junior events.

The second boat, coached by Mrs. Backer, competed at the novice level and attended all of the local regattas. From the crew's first one hundred strokes counted without catching a crab to our open water first place finish over 2,000 meters at the Delta Deas Regatta, our successes were many while the struggles seemed few.

There is no other sport that relies on the total unity of nine different bodies, nine individual minds and nine determined hearts to reach their potential. That is the ultimate goal for any rowing crew and the Brentwood Novice Girls' eight of '91-'92 attained it!

From a coach's perspective: "My fondest memories will not be of the medals or ribbons that the girls won, but of the smiles of self-confidence on their faces as they said to themselves - We did it!"

Mrs. J. Forsyth and Mrs. B. Backer



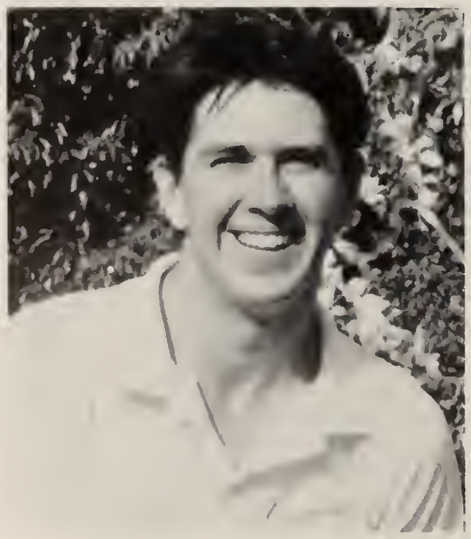








Top Row, Left to Right: Rachel Fleming - Aussie in Alex, our Dashing Frenchmen Ronald and Pacal Vigneault. ***Middle Row:*** Russians - Max Sokolov and Ksenia Boykova (with her favourite librarian), Ryan Rodrigues - a Trinity tennis star. ***Bottom Row:*** Shaun Smith - intrepid Aussie track meet organizer, Michael Anderson - Scottish golf, rugby and cricket star.





"You say goodbye, and I say hello."

Out of the skies they came to enrich our tiny kingdom for a short while. Australians, Scotsmen, Russians, French Canadiens and even the odd English Canadian (albeit easteners) came, saw and conquered (our hearts).. Perhaps David Niven was thinking of such visits and exchanges when he said "go slowly, come back quickly."

Victoria land of plenty to Russian pair

Excerpt from the *Times-Colonist* newspaper April, 1992:

It's cleaner. It's friendlier. And it's well-stocked.

Boykova and schoolmate Max Sokolov, 17, have been guests of Brentwood College in Mill Bay for four weeks. The college hopes to arrange an exchange for its own students later.

Boykova was overwhelmed by her first visit to a Victoria supermarket. Russians have learned to live with food shortages and lengthy lineups, she said.

"Before, food was available but there were long lines. Then everybody started to horde and spend all their money on food," Boykova said. "Now, we have coupons that limit how much you can have. But we still don't have food, and when it comes into the stores, it's gone right away."

Despite fresh air, more trees and friendlier people on the Island, Boykova and Sokolov say Russia is home. Both hope to study at Canadian universities after graduating from Grade 11, the final school year in, in two months. But they plan to bring their newfound knowledge back to Russia later.

Sokolov, who wants to be a dentist, found out during an emergency root canal this week that Russian dentistry is 30 years behind. "I'm impressed by all the equipment," said Sokolov, adding that anesthetic is unheard of in Russian dental clinics.

Sokolov faces two or three years in the army if he isn't accepted into university this fall. He has to do well on 10 exams to qualify.

Boykova plans a career in marketing, a profession that's all but unknown in a country that had no advertising up until six months ago.

"I don't know if I'll be able to specialize in marketing at university because it's so new," Boykova said.

The students noticed a dramatic difference in curriculum between Brentwood and St. Petersburg's 160th High School.

Russian schools offer only academics, said Sokolov, whereas B.C. schools teach sports and fine arts as well.

In addition to field trips to the Vancouver Stock Exchange and the ballet while in B.C., the students were introduced to a market economy in a project that took them from the Wikkerink Dairy Farm to a processing plant, a supermarket, real estate offices and a credit union.

LIFE IN 'A FOREIGN COUNTRY (Brentwood College)

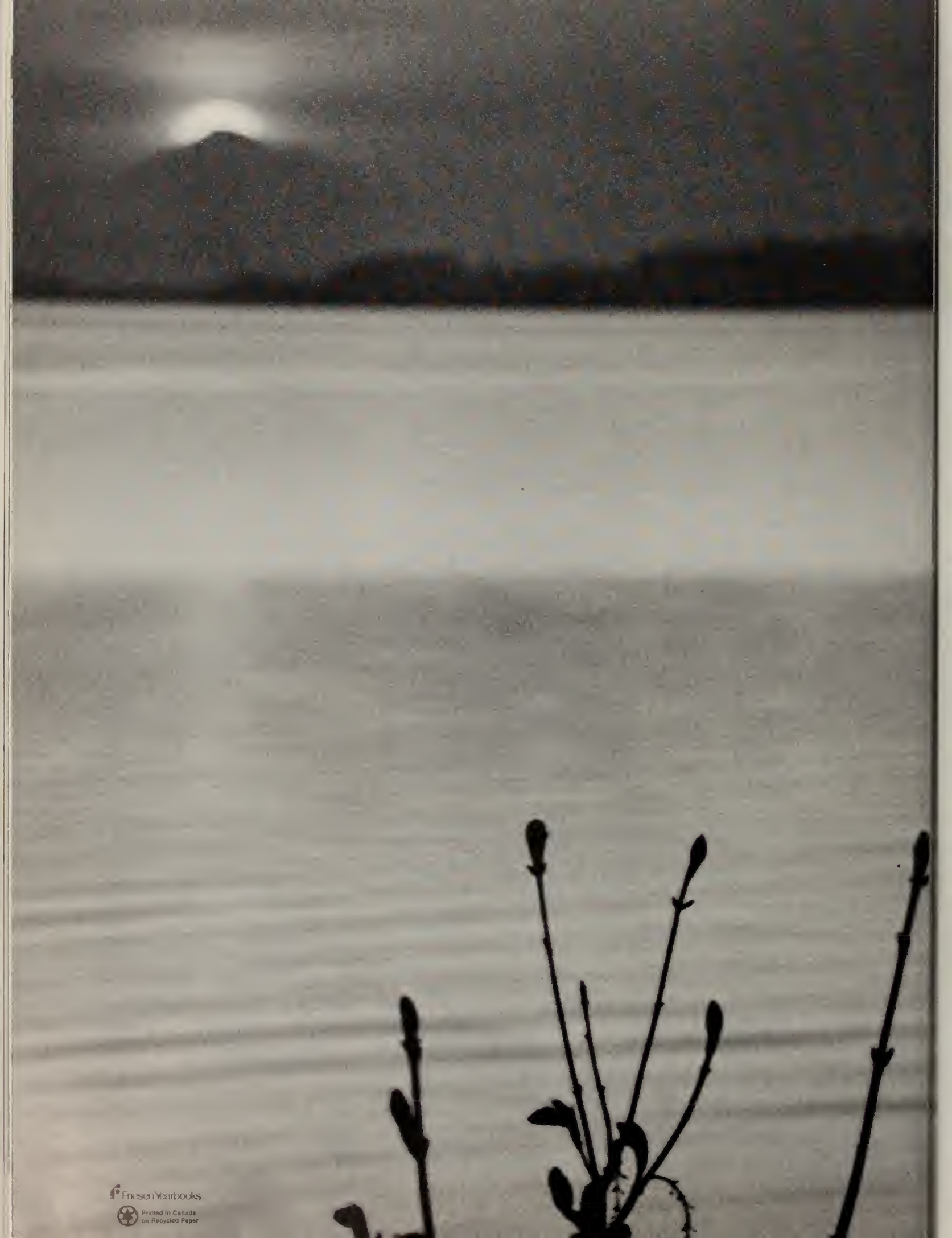
* **Language** - I learned that it is important to slow down my speech, so that it is easier to be understood. I also developed communication skills to get a message across. This is probably the hardest part about moving to a new culture.

* **Environment** - It is important to learn how to handle a six day school week, which one never finds in any Australian school. I learned how to fit into a whole new culture or way of life.

* **Shopping** - Most clothing is much cheaper, which makes shopping enjoyable. The problems arise with GST being added to everything. I did not find this in many other countries.

* **Learning** to accept others is important in a new culture. I found very quickly that everybody is different so to be able to fit in it is important to accept people as they are.

Shaun Smith



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